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Viola Fendley



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-W. Warren-
-15-



DR. LULA PACE, Ph. D.

To
Dr. Lula Pace

AS A SCHOLAR AND FRIEND WE HAVE
FOUND HER WORTHY OF THE DEEPEST
ADMIRATION AND LOVE. DURING THE
FOUR YEARS OF OUR ASSOCIATION WITH
HER THE GENTLENESS OF HER EVER
PATIENT LABOR WITH US HAS EN-
DEARED HER TO EVERY MEMBER OF THE
CLASS. IN RECOGNITION OF HER
SUPERIORITY IN SCHOLARLY ATTAIN-
MENTS, AND NOBILITY OF WOMANHOOD,
WE DEDICATE THIS VOLUME.



THE '15 ROYND·VP



Foreword

THE OAK CANNOT REMEMBER THE ACORN STAGE. THE ANEMONE GLOATS IN ITS BEAUTY OF TODAY WITHOUT A KNOWLEDGE OF THE DAYS OF BIRTH AND GROWTH. THE NIGHTHAWK SCORNS THE YOUNGLINGS OF ALL BUT HER OWN NEST. THE BEASTS OF BURDEN HAVE NO THOUGHT OF AUGHT BUT PRESENT NEEDS. IT IS MAN ALONE THAT CHERISHES THE MEMORY OF HIS OWN YOUTH; THE DAYS AND YEARS OF GROWTH, AND PLANS, AND DREAMS. IT IS TO SATISFY THIS HUMAN ATTRIBUTE THAT THE VOLUME BEFORE YOU HAS BEEN PREPARED

IF IN THE FUTURE IT IS A REMINDER OF THE FRIENDSHIPS AND ASSOCIATIONS FORMED IN COLLEGE IT SHALL HAVE SERVED ITS PURPOSE. IF THAT REMINDER IS VIVID, ACCURATE AND REAL, AND IF IT ADDS TONE TO A BUSY LIFE AND REAL ENJOYMENT IN TIMES OF REMINISCENCE, IT SHALL HAVE FULFILLED OUR IDEAL. IF YOU FIND IT A SOURCE OF INSPIRATION AND PLEASURE, THE LABOR AND SACRIFICE ENTAILED IN ITS COMPILATION WILL BE FORGOTTEN.

ORDER OF BOOKS



**BOOK ONE—Baylor University at Waco,
Texas.**

Alumni, Faculties and Officers.

BOOK TWO—Classes.

Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores and Freshmen.

BOOK THREE—Academy.

BOOK FOUR—College Year.

General Panorama of the Life and Activities of the Students in 1914-15.

BOOK FIVE—Organizations and Publications.

Literary, Scientific and Musical Clubs and Societies. Faculty and Student Publications.

BOOK SIX—Athletics.

Football, Basketball, Baseball, Track and Tennis.

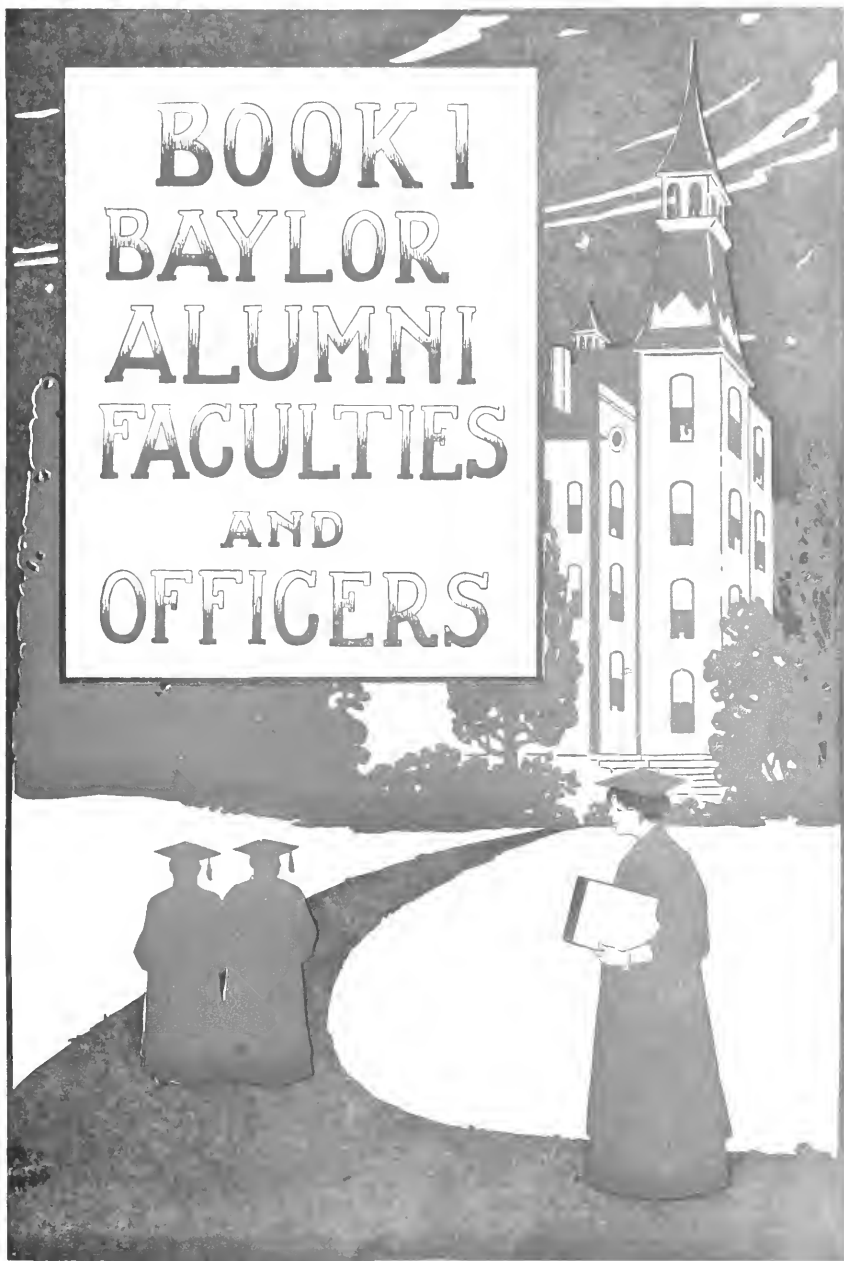
BOOK SEVEN—Humor.

A Compilation of Smiles with a Purpose.

**BOOK EIGHT—Medical Department, Dallas,
Texas.**

BOOK NINE—Advertisements.

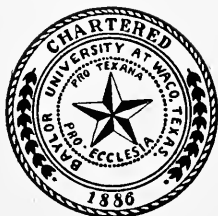
BOOK I
BAYLOR
ALUMNI
FACULTIES
AND
OFFICERS



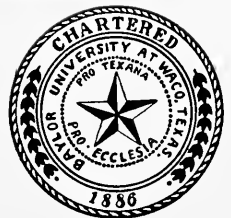
THE '15
ROYND·VP



THE '15 ROYND·VP



THE '15
ROUND-UP



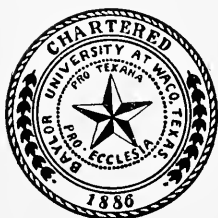
THE '15 ROVND·VP



THE '15 ROUND-UP



THE '15 ROUND-UP



The Alumni Association



THE YEAR is successful for any university when its alumni begin organized efforts for the upbuilding of their alma mater. Baylor's alumni have always had a great part in every movement for her upbuilding, but never before this year have they initiated a definite movement by their own efforts which they mean to carry out as an organization. The Alumni Association means to work as a unit henceforth for Baylor's benefit.

A plan has been launched by the Alumni Association to raise \$30,000 within the next year for a better Baylor. Five thousand dollars will be used this spring in the construction of a modern reinforced concrete bath house and grandstand. The \$25,000 will go to the erection of a Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. building. The latter will be erected as soon as the entire subscription is guaranteed, and it will be a thoroughly up-to-date building. Assembly rooms, offices, society halls, a bathing pool and reading and Bible study rooms will be provided. The alumni feel that at the present time this structure will fill one of Baylor's greatest needs, and a State-wide campaign will be inaugurated to raise the necessary funds.

A great impetus will be given to the new movement by the Home-Coming which is planned for the fall of 1915. Many interested have already begun work to make it a success. The new bath house, a football game with T. C. U. and the decennial celebration of the Class of 1905, will be features. A decennial celebration for each year of the class that graduated ten years before has been proposed, and if the plan is adopted it will be an event in the life both of the students and the alumni.

Suggestions have been made which may lead to the founding of a more firmly cemented association, and one of the means suggested for preserving the old school bonds is an alumni publication. It would mean much in giving Baylor publicity, and would furnish a point of union for the students and the alumni. Another plan of the same sort has already been worked out. An advisory committee on athletics has already been appointed from the Alumni Association, and it will act with the student committee on athletics.

So this movement means much, not only from the viewpoint of present improvement, but also from the fact that it is the intention of the alumni to frame larger plans as soon as these shall have been completed. An enthusiastic Alumni Association working for a larger Baylor—that will be the goal, and it must be reached.

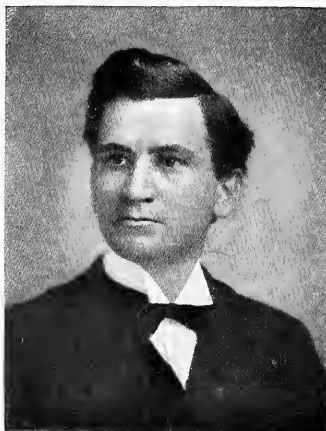
THE '15 ROVND-UP



DR. CARL LOVELACE ('98)
President Alumni Association
420 Speight Street
Waco, Texas



DR. S. P. BROOKS ('93)
President Baylor University
1024 Speight Street
Waco, Texas



PAT M. NEFF ('94)
Attorney-at-Law, Former Speaker
House of Representatives
2110 Austin Ave.
Waco, Texas



DR. GEO. W. TRUETT ('97)
Pastor First Baptist Church
5105 Live Oak Street
Dallas, Texas

THE '15
ROYND·VP



ALBERT S. BURLESON ('81)
Postmaster-General
Washington, D. C.



THOS. J. BROWN ('58)
Chief Justice Supreme Court
Austin, Texas



W. B. BIZZELL ('98)
President A. & M. College
College Station, Texas



GEO. W. McDANIEL
Pastor First Baptist Church
Richmond, Va.

Some Baylor Alumni

- LEVI B. HIGHTOWER ('59), *District Judge* . . . CLEVELAND, TEXAS
- WILLIAM B. BAGBY ('75), *Missionary* SAO PAULO, BRAZIL
- S. H. DIXON ('78), *Legislator* HOUSTON, TEXAS
- Z. C. TAYLOR ('79), *Former Missionary to Bahia, Brazil.*
- C. C. McCULLOCH ('85), *Lieut.-Col. U. S. A.* . . . WASHINGTON, D. C.
- O. S. LATTIMORE ('87), *State Senator* . . . FORT WORTH, TEXAS
- LEE R. SCARBROUGH ('92), *President Southwestern
Baptist Theological Seminary* FORT WORTH, TEXAS
- J. W. CANTWELL ('93), *Supt. Schools* FORT WORTH, TEXAS
- J. F. KIMBALL, A. M. ('00), *Supt. Schools* DALLAS, TEXAS
- J. W. BRYAN ('95), *United States Congress* SEATTLE, WASH.
- ANNIE JENKINS [Mrs. Sallee] ('97), *Missionary* . . . KAIFENG, CHINA
- J. A. RAY ('98), *American Consul* SHEFFIELD, ENG.
- J. P. SIMONDS ('01), *Associate Professor Pathology,
Northwestern University Medical School* CHICAGO, ILL.
- T. D. BROOKS ('03), *Supt. Schools* HILLSBORO, TEXAS
- J. M. DAWSON ('04), *Pastor First Baptist Church* . . . WACO, TEXAS
- FRANK BURKHALTER ('07), *Ed. Waco Morning News,* WACO, TEXAS



Officers of Administration



S. P. BROOKS
President



PAT. M. NEFF
President Board of Trustees



RUDOLF HOFFMANN
Director Department of Music



J. L. KESLER
Dean of the College



E. G. EBERLE
Dean of the Pharmacy Department,
Dallas



E. H. CARY
Dean of the Medical Department
Dallas

THE '15 ROUNDP

Faculties and Officers

BAYLOR UNIVERSITY
AT WACO, TEXAS

Liberal Arts



JOHN LOUIS KESLER, A. M.
Dean of the College and
Professor of Zoology

A. B. Wake Forest College,
1891; Graduate in Bacteriol-
ogy, University Medical Col-
lege, Kansas City, 1897; A.
M. Howard Payne College,
1897.

1708 South Tenth Street.



JESSE BRELAND JOHNSON,
Ph. D.

Professor of Mathematics

A. B. Baylor University, 1891;
A. B. Yale University, 1893;
Fellow 1893-95, and Ph. D.
ibid., 1895.

1724 South Seventh Street.



A. JOSEPH ARMSTRONG,
Ph. D.

Professor of English Language
and Literature

A. B. Wabash College, 1902;
A. M. ibid., 1904; Ph. D.
University of Pennsylvania,
1908.

1406 South Seventh Street.



FRANCIS GEVRIER GUIT-
TARD, A. M.

Professor of History

A. B. University of Chicago,
1901; A. M. ibid., 1902; Grad-
uate Student University of
Chicago, Summer, 1905.

1401 South Seventh Street.



KATE GRIFFITH, Ph. B.

Dean of Modern Languages.

A. B. Baylor University,
1898; Ph. B. University of
Chicago, 1906; Graduate Stu-
dent, Berlin, 1901-02.

THE '15 ROUNDP



JAMES WALKER DOWNER,
Ph. D.

Professor of Latin Language
and Literature

A. B. University of Virginia,
1895; A. M. *ibid.*, 1897; Fel-
low, University of Pennsyl-
vania, 1903-05, and Ph. D.
ibid., 1905.

1016 South Fifth Street.



ALBERT HENRY NEWMAN,
D. D., LL. D.

Professor of History

A. B. Mercer University, 1871;
A. M. *ibid.*, 1873; Full Gradu-
ate Rochester Theological
Seminary, 1875; Professor of
Church History, Rochester
Theological Seminary, 1877-
81; Professor of Church His-
tory, McMaster University,
1881-1901; Professor of
Church History, Baylor Uni-
versity, 1901-08; Professor of
Church History, Southwest-
ern Baptist Theological Sem-
inary, 1908-1913; Professional
Lecturer, University of Chi-
cago, 1906; LL. D. Southwest-
ern Baptist University, 1883;
D. D. Mercer University, 1885.

609 Dutton Street.



HENRY TRANTHAM,
A. B., A. M.

Professor of Greek

A. B. and A. M. Wake Forest
College; Three Years Rhodes
Scholar, Oxford University,
Oxford, England.

1730 South Tenth Street.



LULA PACE, Ph. D.

Professor of Botany

B. S. Baylor College, 1890; M.
S. University of Chicago,
1902; Ph. D. *ibid.*, 1907; Re-
search Student Under Stras-
burger, University of Bonn,
Germany, 1910-11.

1422 South Eighth Street.



J. B. TIDWELL, A. M.

Professor of English Bible

A. B. Howard College, 1898;
A. M. Baylor University,
1903.

1309 South Eighth Street.

THE '15 ROUNDOUP



JOHN HOWARD STOUTE-MYER, Ph. D.
Professor of Philosophy and Education

A. B. Kalamazoo College, 1905;
A. B. University of Chicago, 1906; Ph. D. Clark University, 1910.

1309 South Seventh Street.



***JAMES MARTIN WRIGHT, A. B., Ph. D.**

Professor of Economics, Political Science, and Sociology
A. B. William Jewell College, 1901; Fellow, Johns Hopkins University, 1903-04; Fellow by Courtesy, 1904-05; Research Assistant under Carnegie Institution of Washington, D. C. 1905 and 1907-08; Ph. D. Johns Hopkins University, 1905.

1610 South Fourth Street.

*Absent on leave.



WILBY T. GOOCH, M. S.
Professor of Chemistry

B. S. Baylor University, 1906;
M. S. *ibid.*, 1908; Graduate Student University of Chicago, Spring and Summer Quarters, 1908.

810 Speight Street.



ALLISON PUGH HICKSON, A. M.

Professor of Physics.

A. B. Furman University, 1901;
A. M. Eastern College, 1908;
Graduate Student four years in University of Chicago.

823 Speight Street



C. T. WATTS, A. M.
Professor of Economics, Political Science, and Sociology

A. B. Washington and Lee University, 1903; A. M. Tulane University, 1907; Graduate Student Harvard University, 1907-08 and 1912-14; Special Agent Bureau of Corporations, Washington, D. C., 1908-09; Chair of History and Economics, State Normal of Alabama, 1909-10; Prof. of Economics Oklahoma A. & M., 1910-12.

THE '15 ROUNDP



JOSEPH ELMER HAWKINS,
B. S.
Assistant Professor in German
B. S. Baylor University, 1907;
Graduate Student, University
of Chicago, Summer Quarters,
1907, 1908, 1909; Graduate Student
Under Streitburg, Munich,
Germany, 1912-13.
1415 South Seventh Street.



ROSA GOLDEN, A. B.
Instructor in Spanish
A. B. Baylor College, 1905; A.
B. Baylor University, 1912;
Missionary to Mexico, 1905-08.
1901 South Fifth Street.



DOROTHY SCARBOROUGH,
A. M.
Instructor in English
A. B. Baylor University, 1896;
A. M. Ibid., 1899; Graduate
Student, University of Chicago,
1901; Graduate Student, Oxford
University, England, 1910-
11.
717 Speight Street



W. P. POWELL, A. M.
Instructor in English
A. B. Richmond College, 1903;
A. M. University of Virginia,
1910; Instructor of English in
A. & M. College of Texas,
1912-14.



LILLIE L. MARTIN, A. M.
Professor of Primary Methods
A. M. Baylor University; Student
in Francis Parker School;
Student in the Academy of
Fine Arts, Chicago, and in the
University of Chicago; Teacher
of Primary Methods in the
Dallas City Schools and in various
County Summer Normals of Texas.
919 Speight Street.

THE '15 ROYND-VP



SAMUEL RILEY SPENCER,
A. B.
Instructor in Chemistry and
Physics and Manager of
University Girls' Home
A. B. Baylor University, 1911.
516 Speight Street.



***FRED TERRY ROGERS,**
A. B.
Instructor in Zoology and
Physiology
A. B. Baylor University, 1911;
Graduate Student, University
of Chicago, Summers, 1912-13.
*Absent on leave.



E. H. SPARKMAN
University Endowment Sec-
retary



**JEFFERSON WHITFIELD
HARRELL, Ph. B.**
Instructor in Mathematics and
Manager of Houston-Cow-
den Halls
Ph. B. Baylor University, 1907;
Graduate Student, University
of Chicago, Summers 1908-09;
Scholar *ibid.*, 1910.
531 South Fifth Street.



MIRIAM BUCK, Ph. B.
Instructor in English
Ph. B. Waco University, 1886;
Graduate Student, Yale Uni-
versity, 1903-04; Graduate Stu-
dent, University of Virginia,
Summer, 1908; Graduate Stu-
dent, University of Chicago,
Summer, 1913.
1724 South Ninth Street.

Fine Arts Faculty



RUDOLF HOFFMAN

Director of Department of Music;
Pianoforte and Pipe Organ

Pupil of Carl Arnbrust, Hamburg; Pupil of Angelo Casiraghi, Valparaiso; Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, 1897-1900; Pupil of Carl Beving, 1909-10.

1624 South Tenth Street.



ALBERT EDWARD WELLS

Pianoforte

Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig;
Pupil of Hermann Scholtz, Dresden.

925 North Fourteenth Street.



FRED E. EGGERT

Voice Culture

Pupil of Perry Averil, New York; Theodor Salzmänn, Leipzig; Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig.

709 South Fourth Street.



JOHN DeHECK

Voice Culture

THE '15 ROYND-VY



ANTON NAVRATIL
Violin

Student Royal Conservatory, Brunn, Moravia; Student of Frycáj at Vstítin; Private Student of Sevcik in the Royal Conservatory, Prague, Bohemia.

604 Speight Street.



EDWIN A. SCHAFER
Pianoforte

Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig;
Pupil of Robert Teichmüller.

Hotel Royal.



JOSEPH MONTGOMERY EVANS
Pianoforte

Graduate Baylor University School of Music, 1909; Pupil of Paur, Berlin, 1911-12.

823 Speight Street.



CHARLES PARKER
Director of Band Music

1017 Speight Street.

THE '15 ROYND-VP



AGNES MYRTLE THOMPSON

Instructor in Expression

Graduate of School of Expression, Boston, Mass.

810 Speight Street.



SALLIE KYLE

Instructor in Painting and Drawing

Cooper Institute, New York; Art Institute, Chicago; Colarossi Academie, Paris, France, 1909.

810 Speight Street.



ESCHOL TAYLOR

Pianoforte

Graduate Blue Mountain College, Miss.; Graduate Baylor University School of Music, 1911; Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, 1913-14.



MARGARET KENDALL, B. L.

Pianoforte

B. L. and Graduate School of Music, Baylor University, 1899; Pupil of von Schiller, Chicago, Summer, 1902; Pupil of Joseffy, New York, 1905-06; Pupil of Jonas, Berlin, 1910-11.

1328 South Seventh Street.

THE '15 ROYNDVP

Officers



FRANCIS MARION ALLEN, A. B.
Registrar
A. B. Baylor University, 1880.
1201 North Thirteenth Street.



WILLARD P. LEWIS, A. M.
Librarian
A. M. Wesleyan College, Conn.;
Graduate of Library School at
Albany.



MRS. T. H. CLAYPOOL, A. B.
Superintendent Burleson-
Brooks Halls
A. B. Baylor University, 1898.



LOUISE EDRINGTON
WILLIS, A. B.
Assistant Registrar
A. B. Baylor University, 1897.
1020 South Fifth Street.



MRS. J. W. HARRELL, A. B.
Superintendent Houston-
Cowden Halls
A. B. Baylor University, 1912.

THE '15 ROUNDP



CHARLES P. MOSLEY, A. B.
Director of Athletics
A. B. Baylor University, 1913.
1110 South Fifth Street.



ANNIE COREY MAXWELL,
Director of Girls' Gymnasium
Graduate, Physical Culture,
McFadden Institute, 1908.
1518 South Fourth Street



JOHN KERN STRECKER, JR.
Curator of the Museum
701 South Sixth Street.



RUBY BOYD
Assistant in the Registrar's
Office
324 North Eleventh Street.



EDNA MAY KNIGHT
Secretary to the President
Graduate of Judson Institute,
Alabama.
810 Speight Street.

THE '15 ROYND-VP



MRS. PEARL LOVELACE
Assistant Superintendent G. B.
Hall



MRS. SAMUEL RILEY
SPENCER
Assistant Manager of the Uni-
versity Girls' Home
516 Speight Street.



ERNEST W. PROVENCE,
B. A.
Manager of Baylor Press and
of Baylor Book Concern
B. A. Richmond College, 1901.
2118 Ethel Street.



ANNIE MELEAR
Assistant Librarian
1714 Vermont Avenue.



LOIS UPSHAW
Secretary to the Dean

Scholarship Holders



E.C. Hankamer - Grinnett



C. Wood - Decatur



D.G. Hobbs - Philo



Landis Barton - Waco High



Corrie Ivey - Brooks School



Elva McElroy - R.C.B.



L.R. Barron - Burlington



Lenore Smith - Burlington Tel.

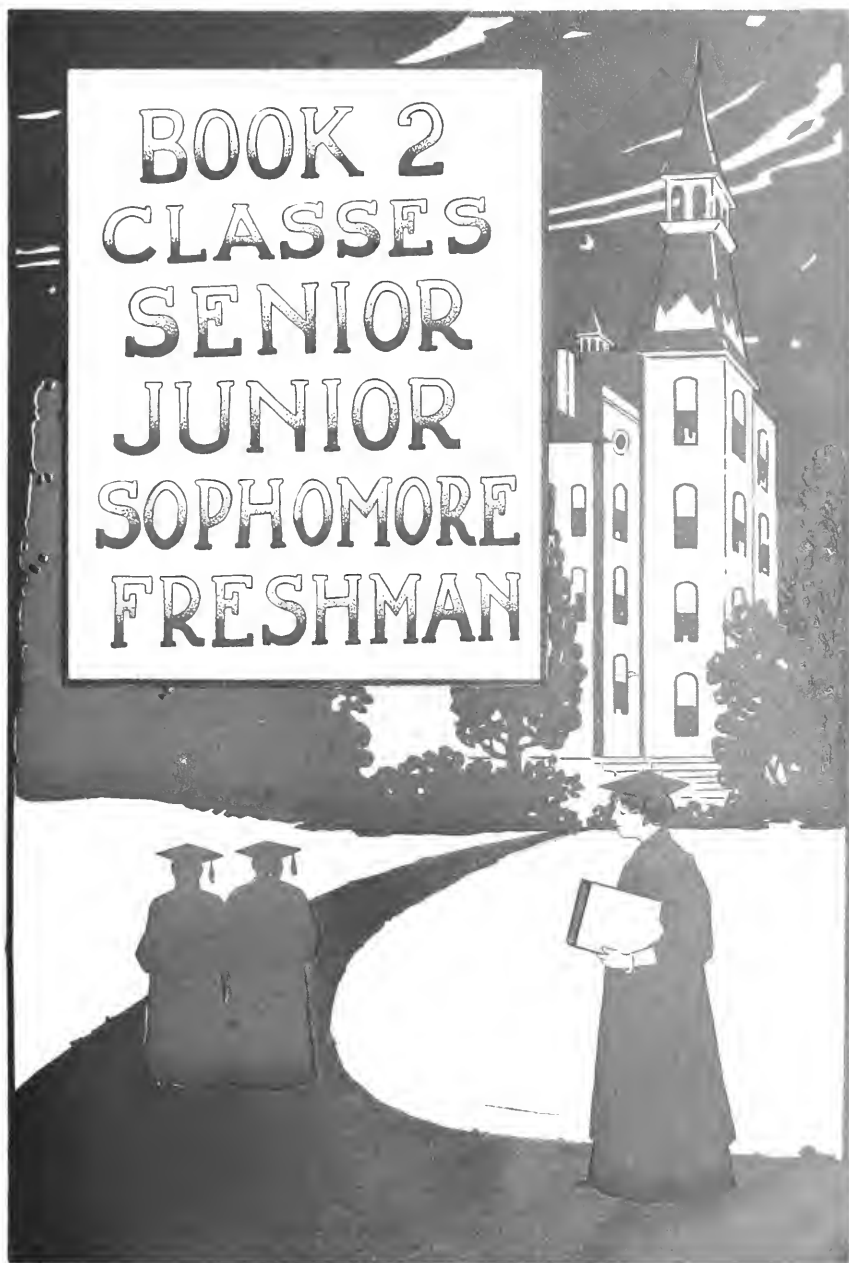


R.E. Grogan - Botany Fellow

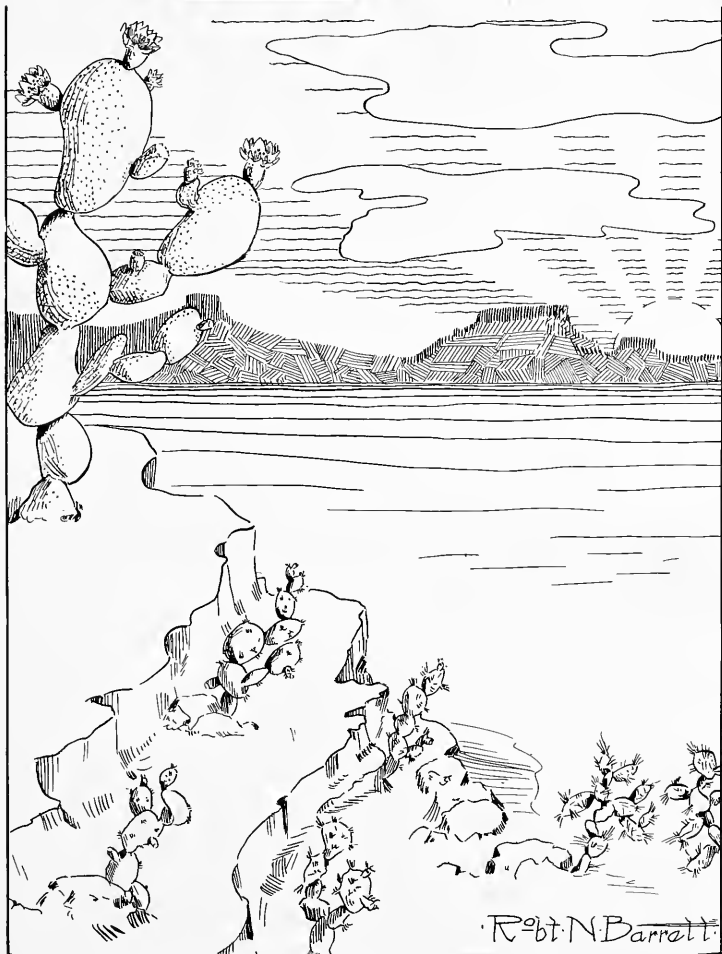
Student Assistants



BOOK 2
CLASSES
SENIOR
JUNIOR
SOPHOMORE
FRESHMAN

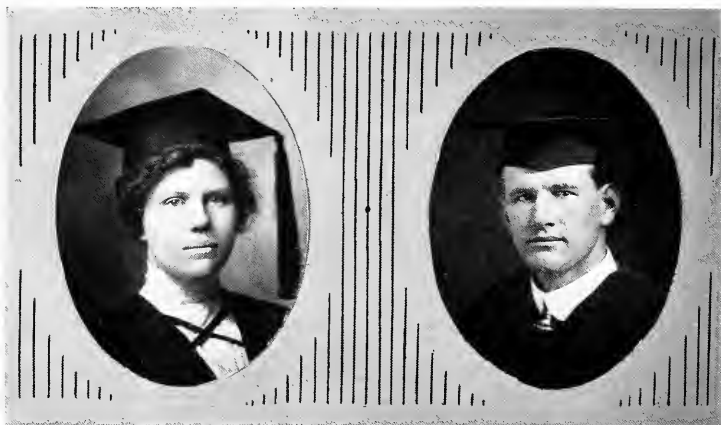


CLASSES



THE '15 ROYND·VP

Masters of Arts



LENORE SMITH
McGregor, Texas

Thesis: "The Bible in Browning."

H. JEFF PRITCHARD
Gorman, Texas

Thesis: "The Stoicism of St. Paul."



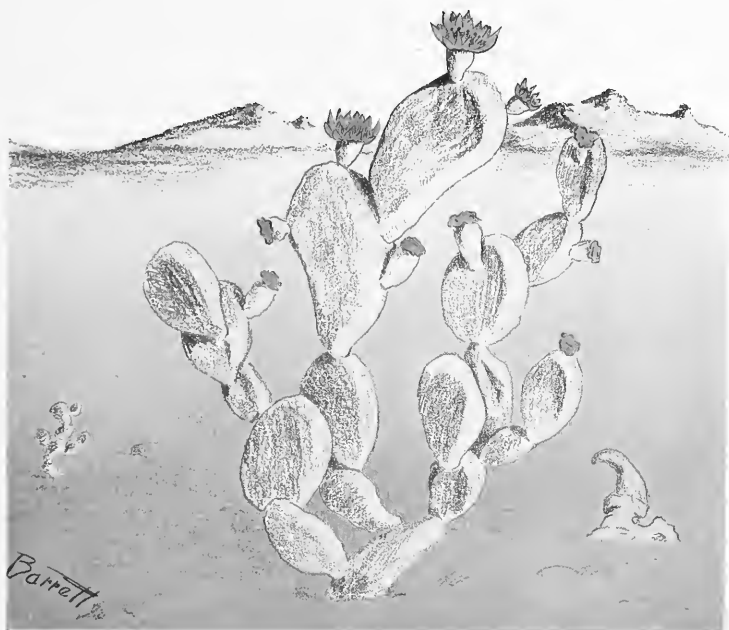
J. HOMER CASKEY
Waco, Texas

Thesis: "The Beggar's Opera."

WILLIAM DOWDEN BRACKEN
Red Oak, Texas

Thesis: "The Hague Peace Movement
and the European War."

SENIOR



THE '15 ROUNDOFF



CRAIG

BEAUMONT

ALEXANDER

SMITH

Senior Class Officers

FALL TERM

GERALD CRAIG, *President*

MARIE BEAUMONT, *Secretary*

WINTER TERM

H. E. ALEXANDER, *President*

JUANITA SMITH, *Secretary*

SPRING TERM

W. H. MANAGAN, *President*

MINNIE CROUCH, *Secretary*

PERMANENT

E. C. HANKAMER, *President*

CATHERINE LATTIMORE, *Secretary*

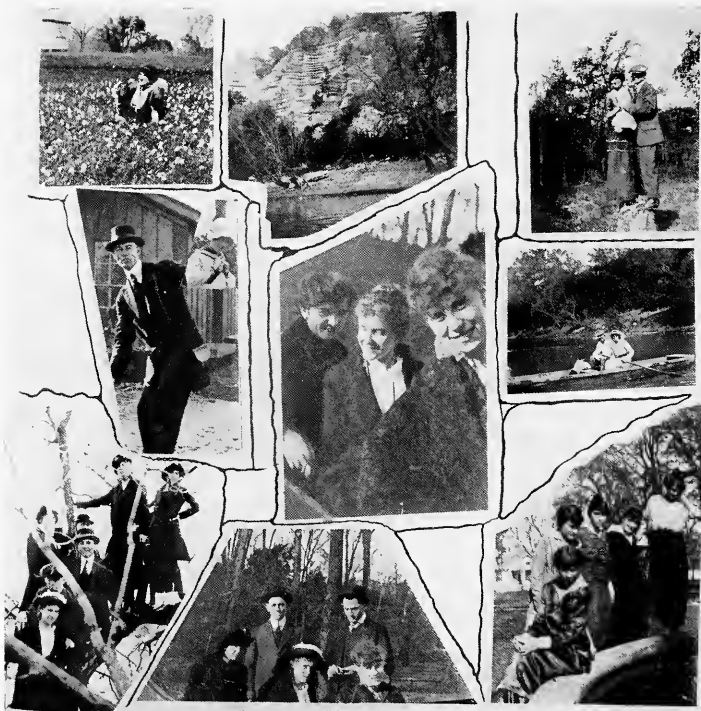


MANAGAN

CROUCH

HANKAMER

LATTIMORE



THE '15 ROUND-UP



VIRGINIA PAUL, Waco, Texas. A. B. (Mod. Lang.). R. C. B.
Representative to Philos., '12-'13; Corresponding Secretary R. C. B.; Assistant Secretary Class '14; Student Assistant Primary Methods, '13-'14; Assistant Physics, Summer '14; Press Club, '14-'15.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, Abbott, Texas. A. B. (Classical). Philomathesian.
Entered, '08; Secretary Houston Cowden Halls, '11-'12; Director Houston Cowden Prayer Meetings, '12-'13; Lariat Board Control, '10-'11; Lariat Staff, '12-'15; Editor Class Lariat, '11 to '15; Winner Prohi Contest, '14; Winner State Prohi Contest, '14; Cowden Scholar, '10-'13; Wolfe Scholar, '13 to '15; Assistant in English, '12 to '14; President Class, '11 and '12; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '15.

HALLIE JAMESON, Waco, Texas. A. B. (Philosophical). R. C. B.
Student Assistant in Philosophy, '14-'15; Round-Up Staff, '15.



THE '15 ROYND·VP



MARIE JEANETTE BEAUMONT, Houston, Texas. A. B. (Mod. Lang.). Calliopean. Secretary Class, Fall '15; Literary Staff, '15; Representative Philos, '11; Press Club, '14-'15.

DIXIE CLEVELAND HOBBS, Huntsville, Ala. A. B. (Philosophical). Philo. Philo New Man's Medal, '09; Winner \$100.00 Prize in Hogg Oratorical, '13; Member of the team that defeated Southwestern, '13; Philo Scholar, '14; June Debate, '14; Winner Dancer Debate, '15; Member Mercer Debating Team, '15.

MARY ELLEN OATMAN, Loving, Texas. A. B. (Philosophical). Calliopean. Society Critic, Spring '11; Society Chaplain, '11; Corresponding Secretary, '12; Assistant in English, '13 and '14; Vice-President Girls' Extempo Club, '14; Assistant Editor Literary, '14-'15; Vice-President Class, Winter '15; Press Club, '14-'15.



THE '15 ROYND-VP



W. ROY CHRISTIAN, West, Texas. A. B. (Philosophical). Philo.

Philo President, '15; Editor Lariat, '14-'15; Editor Literary, '13-'14; Chairman General Activities Committee, '15; President Press Club, '13; Secretary Oratorical Association, '15; First President Philo Confederation of Texas, '12-'13; Editor "The Philo," '13-'14; President Class, '12; Class Debater, '13; Winner Baker Debate, '12; Philo Scholar, '13-'14.

ANNIE LAURINE PRICE, Houston, Texas. B. L. Calliopean.

Secretary Class, '13; Literary Staff, '14-'15; Y. W. C. A., '14-'15; Secretary Society, '14; President Lyric Club, '15; Critic Press Club, '15; Girls' Glee Club, '12 to '14; Arion Club, '11-'12; Vice-President Society, '15; University Chorus, '11-'15.

J. CLYDE PENROD, Wellington, Texas. A. B. (Philosophical). Erisophian.

June Orator, '13; Basketball, '14 and '15; Manager Basketball, '15; Track Team, '12-'15; Track Captain, '14-'15; Track Manager, '14; Class Football, '13-'14; Class Basketball Captain, '14; Senior Gum-Shoe Captain, '15; German Club, '15.



THE '15 ROUND-UP



JESSIE WHEELER, Marlow, Okla. A. B. (Philosophical). Calliopean.

Entered, '10; Out of School, '11, '12 and '13; Graduated Decatur Baptist College, '14.

HUGH ELBERT ALEXANDER, Blanco, Texas. A. B. (Scientific). Philomathesian.

President of Society, '14; Secretary Society, '14; President Class, '15; Representative to Callies, '14; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '14-'15; Physics Assistant, '13 to '15; Class Football, '14; University Chorus, '14-'15.

MINNIE M. CROUCH, Temple, Texas. A. B. (Mod. Lang.). R. C. B.

Entered, '10; Delegate to Students' Volunteer Convention, '14; Winner of "B", '14; Class Secretary, '15; Society President, '15.



THE '15 ROVND-VP



PERKINS P. BREWSTER, Killeen, Texas. A. B. (Philosophical).

Entered, '07; President Extemporaneous Club, '15; Vice-President Society, '15; San Jacinto Representative, '15; Chorus Club, '15.

MARY BOWERS ARCHIBALD, Waco, Texas. A. B. (Mod. Lang.). R. C. B.

Entered, Fall '12; Girls' Chorus, '13; Assistant in German, '14-'15.

IRL LESLIE ALLISON, Call, Texas. A. B. (Classical). Philomathesian.

Philo Pianist, '12-'15; President Evans Music Club, '14; President B. B. A. Club, '15; Literary Staff, '14-'15; Director Philo-Callie Orchestra, '14-'15; Secretary Tennis Association, '14-'15; Composer of Class Song.



THE '15 ROUND-UP



CHAS. H. WALTON, Waco, Texas. A. B. (Philosophical). Philomathesian.
Glee Club, '12-'13; Chorus, '12-'13.

MARY LEOLA SOUTH, Waco, Texas. A. B. (Mod. Lang.) R. C. B.
Entered, '12; Girls' Glee Club, '13 to '15; Chorus, '14-'15; German Club, '13.

H. JEFF PRITCHARD, Gorman, Texas. Philomathesian.
A. B. Simmons College, '14; M. A., Baylor, '15.



THE '15 ROUNDOUP



LORRAINE ROUSE, A. B. (Philosophical). Philomathesian.

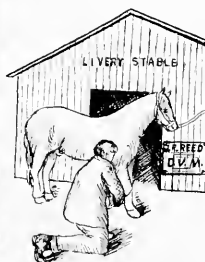
Entered, '13; Class Football, '13-'14; Class Basketball, '14 and Captain in '15; Night Librarian, '14-'15.

ILEETA GRIFFITH, Duncan, Okla. A. B. (Mod. Lang.) Calliopean.

Entered, '13; Society Secretary, '15.

J. R. REID, Brownwood, Texas. A. B. (Scientific). Philomathesian.

Class Football, '13, and Baseball, '14; Washington's Birthday Representative, '14; Philo Scholarship Contest, '14; President Class, '14; Chemistry Assistant, '14.



248

THE '15 ROYND-VP



CHARLES ALLEN FANNING, Greenville, Texas. A. B. (Philosophical). Philo. Entered, '13; Varsity Football, '14; Class Basketball and Track, '14 and '15; Literary Staff, '13-'14; Press Club, '13-'14.

REBA FUNK, Bridgeport, Texas. B. L. R. C. B. Representative to Sophies, Fall '13; Member Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '14; Vice-President Class, Spring '14; President R. C. B. Society, Fall '14; Graduate in Piano, '15; Executive Committee Self-Government Association, '15.

DON ROBISON BAKER, Mt. Lebanon, La. A. B. (Scientific). Philomathesian. Class Football, '14; Class Treasurer, '14-'15.



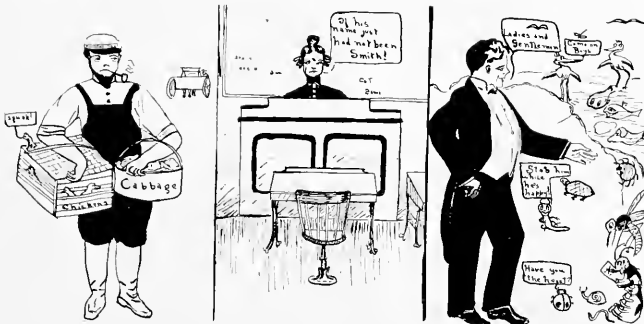
THE '15 ROYND-VP



JAMES E. WILLINGHAM, San Antonio, Texas. A. B. (Philosophical). Erisophian. "B" Football, '14; Prelim. Oratorical, '14 and '15; Lariat Staff, '14-'15; Press Club, '13-'15; Editor Literary, Spring '13; Secretary Oratorical Association, '15; Class Football, '12 and '13.

CORINNE FLANIKEN, Waco, Texas. A. B. (Mod. Lang.). R. C. B. Entered, '10; Class Poet, '14; R. C. B. Representative, '15.

F. W. SMITH, Crawford, Texas. A. B. (Philosophical). Philomathesian. Class President, '12; Class Football and Basketball, '13-'14; Oratorical Association, '13 to '15; Secretary Oratorical Association, '14; June Orator, '13; Secretary Society, '13; Representative to Philo Confederation, '13-'14; Extemporaneous Debater, '14; President Society, '15; Dancer Debater, '15; Southwestern Debater, '15; Literary Staff, '14-'15; German Assistant, '14-'15; Press Club, '13 to '15.



THE '15 ROUND-UP



HENRY CAMPBELL COIT, Renner, Texas. A. B. (Mod. Lang.). Erisophian.
Round-Up Staff, '15; University Chorus, '14; Press Club, '15; Class Football, '15.

WINNIE WARREN, Merkel, Texas. A. B. (Mod. Lang.). Calliopean.
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '14; Basketball, '14; Secretary Class, '14; President Art Club, '15; Round-Up Artist, '15.

JUSTIN EDWARD BELL, Simsboro, La. A. B. (Scientific). Philomathesian.
University Chorus, '15; Glee Club, '14-'15; Class Football, '14; Class Baseball, '14, and Basketball, '13; Soccer Football, '14.



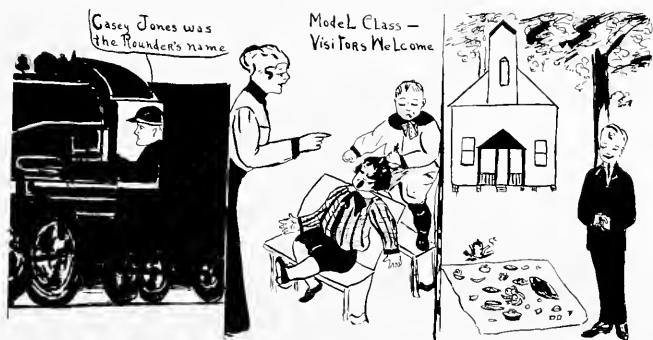
THE '15 ROUND-UP



GEORGE H. JONES, Nevada, Texas. A. B. (Philosophical). Erisophian.
Varsity Football, '14; Class Football, '12 and '13; Round-Up Staff, '15; Lariat Staff, '14 and '15; President Press Club, '15.

VERA FAYE HUMPHREY, Portales, N. M. A. B. (Mod. Lang.). R. C. B.
Entered, '10; Out of School, '12 and '13; Critic Society, '12; Secretary Class, '12; Music Assistant Gymnasium, '13-'14; Critic Society, '13; Vice-President Society, '14; Secretary Society, '15; Press Club, '14; Literary Staff, '14-'15; Secretary Class, '14; Critic Class, '15; Junior Lariat Staff, '14.

HERBERT SPENCER WOODS, Kirbyville, Texas. A. B. (Philosophical). Philo.
Prohibition Prelim., '10; Lariat Staff, '11-'13; Press Club, '11-'13; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Secretary Tennis Association, '13; Handbook Staff, '12-'13; Chorus, '11-'12; Society President, '13; Treasurer Baylor Rifle Club, '15; President Extemporaneous Club, '15.



THE '15 ROUNDOUP



SHERROD A. WILLIAMS, Spur, Texas. A. B. (Scientific). Philomathesian.
Entered, '13.

JEWELL EMMA WHITE, Chattanooga, Okla. A. B. (Scientific). R. C. B.
Graduate of D. B. C; Entered, '13; Out of School, '13-'14.

WM. GUY BARRETT, Anson, Texas. A. B. (Philosophical). Philomathesian.
"B" Tennis, '13; Basketball, '15.



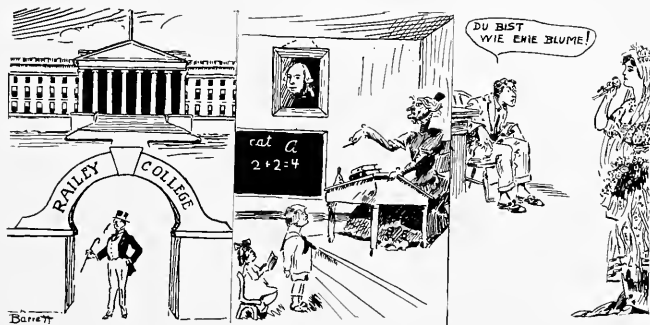
THE '15 ROUND-UP



J. L. RAILEY, Pineville, La. A. B. (Classical). Erisophian.
Graduate Louisiana College, '07; Dean of Louisiana College Academy, '10-'14;
Member-elect Louisiana College Faculty.

MARY LIPSCOMB, Plainview, Texas. A. B. (Mod. Lang.). R. C. B.
Wayland Scholar, '12-'13.

L. C. HARLOW, Waco, Texas. A. B. (Mod. Lang.). Philomathesian.
Glee Club, '13, '14 and '15; Class Football, '13; Basketball, '13.



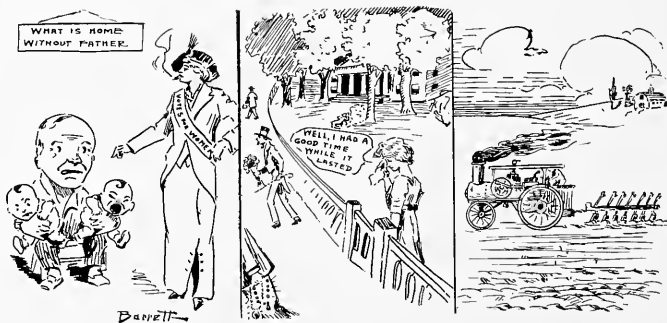
THE '15 ROYND-VP



VIVIAN LAWSON, Center, Texas. A. B. (Mod. Lang.). Philomathesian.
Literary Staff, '14-'15.

RUTH SNOW JOHNSON, Waxahachie, Texas. B. L. Calliopean.
Entered Baylor, '11; Trinity University, '12-'14; Glee Club, '12 and '15; University Chorus, '12 and '15; Library Assistant, '12 and '15; Representative to Philos, '14.

CARL MORRIS SMITH, Oklaunion, Texas. A. B. (Scientific). Erisophian.
Glee Club, '13, '15; Chorus, '13, '15; Press Club, '14-'15; Glee Club Quartet, '14 and '15; Representative to Calliopeans, '13.



THE '15 ROUNDP



EDNA McELROY, Waco, Texas. A. B. (Philosophical). R. C. B.
Assistant in English, '12, '14; Critic Society, '14; R. C. B. Scholar, '14-'15; President
Society, '15.

DOWD JORDAN, Oglesby, Texas. A. B. (Scientific). Philomathesian.
Second team Baseball, '12; Captain same, '13; Varsity Baseball, '14; Class Foot-
ball, '15; Class Baseball, '12 and '13; Lariat Staff, '14 and '15.

MARY NAOMI WATSON, Richardson, Texas. A. B. (Mod. Lang.). Calliopean.
Entered, '10; Graduate in Oratory, Spring '11; Member of Y. W. C. A. Cabinet,
'13-'14, and '14-'15; Calliopean Scholarship, '13-'14; Representative to Sophies, '15;
President of Society, '14.



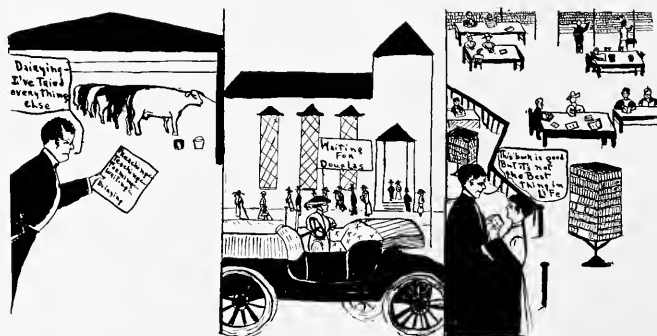
THE '15 ROYND-VP



JAMES EDWARD MORROW, Port Arthur, Texas. A. B. (Mod. Lang.). Erisophian. Entered, '08; Out until '12; Editor Literary, '14-'15; Student Assistant English, '12-'15; President Press Club, '14; Department Editor Lariat, '13-'14; Glee Club and Chorus, '13-'14; Class Editor Lariat, '13-'14; German Club, '12-'14; Class Basketball, '12-'13.

GLADYS THORNTON, Waco, Texas. A. B. (Philosophical). R. C. B. Entered Academy, '08; Secretary Class, '11; Critic, '13; Vice-President Society, '13; Secretary, 14; Critic, '11; Registrar, 15.

OSCAR C. KEY, Farmersville, Texas. A. B. (Scientific). Philomathesian. Library Assistant.



THE '15 ROYND-VP



HUGH ERNEST HITT, Waco, Texas. A. B. (Philosophical). Philomathesian.
Assistant in English, '12-'13; Extempo Debate, Summer '14; Extempo Debate, Fall '14; Oratorical Association, '14-'15; Class Basketball, '14.

ELISHIA DEANE WALKER, Elm Mott, Texas. A. B. (Scientific). Calliopean.
Entered, '12; a Student from T. C. U.

J. I. MATHEWS, Waco, Texas. A. B. (Classical). Erisophian.
President Volunteer Band, '11 and '14; Chairman Summer Committee Society, Summer '14; Founded J. I. Mathews Debating Contest in Society, '14; Secretary Society, Winter '15; Oratorical Association, '13 to '15; Lariat Staff, '14-'15; Press Club, '14-'15.



THE '15 ROUND-UP



NATHAN V. MORGAN, Dublin, Texas. A. B. (Scientific). Philomathesian.
Chemistry Assistant, '13 to '15; Chorus, '12 to '14; Y. M. C. A. Pianist, '12-'13; Glee Club, '15; Tennis "B," singles and doubles, Fall '13; Manager T. I. T. A., '14-'15; Tennis Captain, '15; Secretary Society, '13; Representative to Callies, '12 and '13.

JUANITA SMITH, Fairfax, Mo. A. B. (Mod. Lang.). Calliopean.
Representative to Philos, '11; President Short Story Club, '12; President Voice Club, '12-'13; Press Club, '12-'13; Literary Staff, '12-'13; Chorus, '13-'15; Glee Club, '13-'14; Secretary Class, '15; Piano Club, '15.

C. SANFORD WOOD, Loco, Okla. A. B. (Scientific). Erisophian.
Entered, Fall '13; Decatur College, '13; Decatur Scholar, '13-'14; Erisophian Scholar, '14-'15; Oratorical Association, '14-'15.



THE '15 ROUND-UP



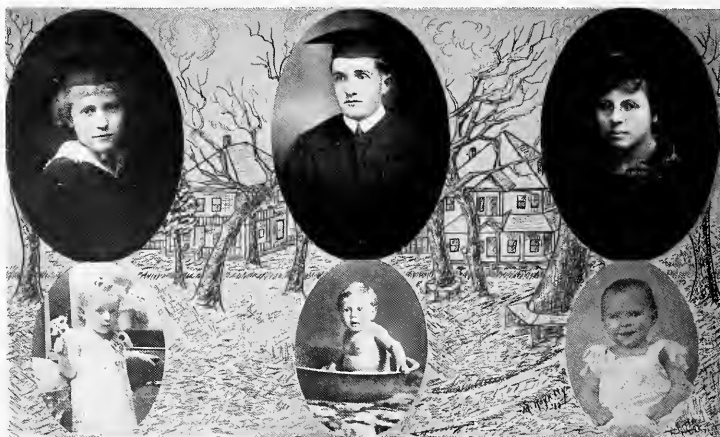
EARL C. HANKAMER, Sour Lake, Texas. A. B. (Scientific). Philomathesian. Secretary Y. M. C. A., '13-'14; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '14-'15; Class President, Fall '15; "B" Basketball, '14; Secretary Society, Fall '13; Corresponding Secretary T. S. O. A., '14; President Extempo Club, '14 and '15; Oratorical Association, '14-'15; Mack Grimmitt Scholar, '14-'15; Press Club, '14-'15; President Society, '15; Permanent Class President, Manager Round-Up, '14-'15; Class Football, '14; Captain Class Basketball, '14.

LENA OLIVE MILLER, Lometa, Texas. A. B. (Mod. Lang.). Calliopean. Entered, '10; Graduate of Howard Payne, '12; President Society, '15.

HENRY C. COX, Carbon, Texas. A. B. (Classical). Erisophian. Chorister Y. M. C. A., '12 to '15; Athletic Board of Control, '11-'12; Secretary Society, '12; Secretary Prohibition League, '13-'14; Oratorical Association, '14-'15; Lariat Staff, '14-'15.



THE '15 ROYND-VP



SARAH CATHERINE LATTIMORE, Waco, Texas. A. B. (Mod. Lang.) R. C. B. Entered, Spring '12; Class Secretary, '13; Lariat Staff, '13-'14; Student Self-Government Executive Committee, '15; Literary Staff, '14-'15; Press Club, '13 to '15; Secretary Press Club, '15; Permanent Secretary Class; Chairman Society Summer Committee, '12.

J. SALYE LEACH, Allen, Texas. A. B. (Scientific). Erisophian. Athletic Council, '14-'15; Class Football, '11, '12, '13, and Captain of Team in '13; Varsity Football, '13-'15; Varsity Basketball, '15.

LYNN WHITE, Texarkana, Texas. A. B. (Mod. Lang.). R. C. B. Secretary Society, '13; Y. W. C. A Cabinet, '14-'15; Vice-President Class, '14; Secretary Joint Societies, Summer '14; Basketball, '11-'12; Representative to Philos, '14.



THE '15 ROYND-VP



GERALD SPELLMAN CRAIG, Olton, Texas. A. B. (Classical). Erisophian. Secretary Society, '13; Glee Club, '13-'15; Lariat Staff, '14; Oratorical Association, '13-'15; Captain Class Track Team, '14; President Class, '14; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '14-'15; President Society, '15; President Prohibition League, '15.

INA EDITH JONES, Hubbard, Texas. A. B. (Mod. Lang.). Calliopean. Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '13-'14; Representative to Monte Ne Conference, '12; Secretary Girls' Speaking Club, '14; President Society, '14; Girls' Glee Club, '15.

CHAS. ROBERT MORRIS, Davilla, Texas. A. B. (Mod. Lang.). Philomathesian. Entered, '06; Lariat Board Control, '13.



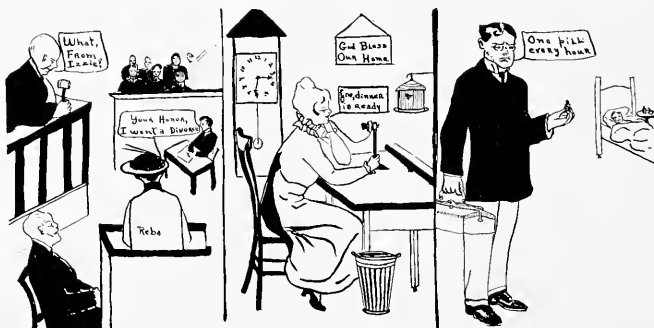
THE '15 ROYND-VP



JOSEPH WELDON HALE, Rosebud, Texas. A. B. (Philosophical). Erisophian. Entered, '08; Erisophian Scholar, '11; Freshman-Sophomore Debate, '12-'13; Assistant in History, '13-'14; Ouachita Debater, '13-'14; President Y. M. C. A., '14-'15; President Oratorical Association, '15; History Instructor in Academy, '14-'15.

ALICE CAIN THOMPSON, Greenville, Texas. A. B. (Philosophical). Calliopean. Burleson College, '13; Girls' Glee Club, '14-'15; University Chorus, '14; Tennis Association, '14; Class Dudine and Beauty, '15.

JAMES NELSON MENDENHALL, Plano, Texas. A. B. (Philosophical). Varsity Baseball, '13 and '15; Class Football, '12.



THE '15 ROYND'VP



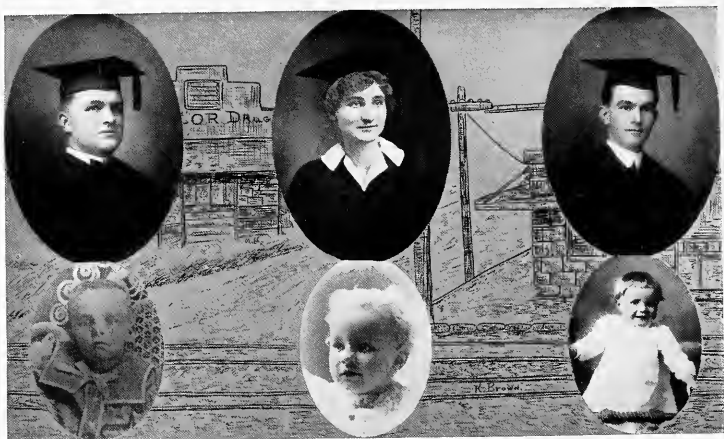
FRANCIS McLARAN, Waco, Texas. A. B. (Classical). R. C. B.

BAILIS WILLIAM ORRICK, Madisonville, Texas. A. B. (Philosophical). Philo. Entered, '07; Lariat Board of Control, '09-'10; President Senior Academy Class, '13; Freshman-Sophomore Debater, '11; Book Bindery, '10-'15; Ouachita Debater, '13; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '11-'13; President Volunteer Band, '12 and '15; Cowden Scholar, '12-'14.

ETHEL MARGARET PIERCE, Yangchow, China. A. B. (Scientific). R. C. B. Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '13-'14; Member of Volunteer Band.



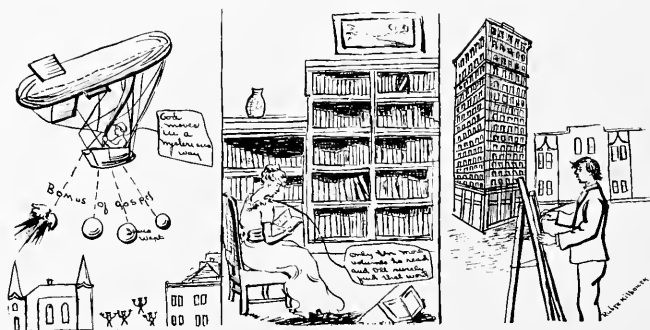
THE '15 ROYND-VP



BYRON SMITH, Oklaunion, Texas. A. B. (Classical). Erisophian.
Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '14-'15; Lariat Staff, '14-'15; Press Club, '14-'15; June Debater, '15; Hogg Contest, '13.

HELEN YOLENBUSH, Waco, Texas. A. B. (Mod. Lang.). R. C. B.
Secretary Society, '15; Press Club, '13-'14; Executive Committee, '15; Waco High School Scholar, '11-'15; Vice-President Society, '15.

A. ERNEST MOON, Hillsboro, Texas. A. B. (Scientific). Philomathesian.
Entered, '12; Baylor Band, '12-'15; Lariat Board of Control, '13-'14; Art Editor of Round-Up, '15; Assistant in Zoology, '14-'15; Secretary Society, '15; Press Club, '14-'15.



THE '15 ROUND-UP



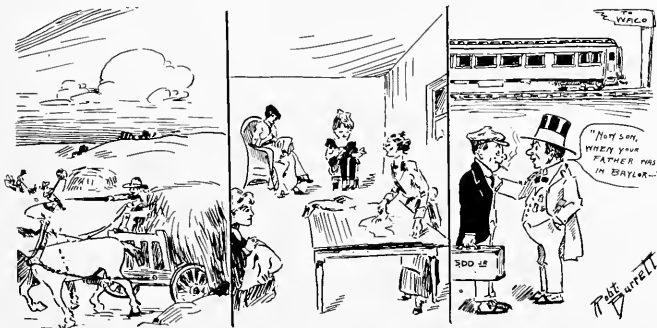
B. L. COOK, Weir, Texas. A. B. (Philosophical). Erisophian.

MARY EDNA BOOTHE, Eagle Lake, Texas. B. L. Calliopean.

Representative to Philos, '14; Secretary Press Club, '13; Literary Staff, '14; Round-Up Staff, '15; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '14; Y. W. C. A. Secretary, '15; Secretary Society, '15; President Girls' Speaking Club, '15; Graduate in Music, '15; Chorus, '14; Girls' Glee Club, '14-'15.

S. D. DOLLAHITE, Longview, Texas. A. B. (Philosophical). Philomathesian.

Winner of Dancer Debate, '14; Wake Forest Debater, '14; Winner of Hogg Prelim., '14; President Oratorical Association, '15; President Society, '14; President Prohibition League, '15; Winner of Prelim. Oratorical, '15; Class Orator, '15.



THE '15 ROYND-VP



WILLIAM HENRY MANAGAN, JR., West Lake, La. A. B. (Philosophical). Erisophian. Chorus, '13-'15; Glee Club, '15; Class Football, '11-'14; President Prohibition League, '14; Class President, '15; President Society, '15.

CORRE IVEY, San Marcos, Texas. B. L. Calliopean. Y. W. C. A.; Chorus, '14; Glee Club, '14; President Society, '15; Captain Basketball Team, '14; Basketball "B", '14; Press Club, '14; Captain Senior Basketball Team, '15; Brooks Scholar, '15.

CLARENCE MORTIMER MANAGAN, West Lake, La. A. B. (Mod. Lang.). Erisophian. Class Football, '11-'13; Class Basketball, '13; Glee Club, '12-'14; Chorus, '12-'14.



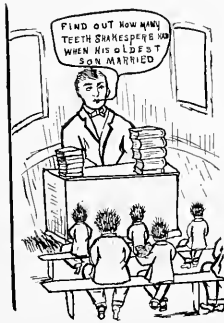
THE '15 ROUND-UP



JOHN ELMER BURKHART, JR., Houston, Texas. A. B. (Mod. Lang.). Erisophian. Assistant Manager Football, '13, and Manager, '14; Glee Club, '15; Chorus, '15; Class Baseball, '13-'15; Freshman-Sophomore Debater, '12.

FREDDIE GROSS, Houston, Texas. A. B. (Philosophical). Calliopean. Secretary Class, '11; Press Club, '11-'15; Lariat Staff, '12; Literary Staff, '13; Associate Editor Round-Up, '15; Society Secretary, '14; Winner Short Story Prize T. I. P. A., '14; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '12-'15; Representative to Dallas Y. W. C. A. Convention, '15; Secretary Press Club, '13; Executive Committee, '15; Assistant in English, '12-'15; Class Poet, '14; Glee Club, '13; Graduate in Piano, '15.

JOHN HOMER CASKEY, Waco, Texas. A. B. (Mod. Lang.). Philomathesian. Assistant in English, '12-'15; Press Club, '12-'15; Tennis "B", '13 and '14; Oratorical Association, '13-'15; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '13-'15; Winner T. I. P. A. Essay Contest, '14; Vice-President Student Association, '15; President Joint Societies, Summer '14; President Press Club, '14; President Tennis Association, '14; President Class, '14; Lariat Board of Control, '12 and '13; Lariat Staff, '13-'14; Literary Staff, '15; Round-Up Staff, '15; Athletic Board of Control, '13-'15.



THE '15 ROYND-VP



ZOLA FOUTS, Willis, Texas. A. B. (Mod. Lang.). Calliopean.
Basketball "B".

BERRY V. ELLZEY, Goodnight, Texas. A. B. (Philosophical). Erisophian.
Editor Lariat, '13-'14; President Oratorical Association, '14; Editor Round-Up, '15;
President Students' Association, '15; Vice-President T. I. P. A., '14-'15.

MARY CLOYD HARRISON, Greenville, Texas. A. B. (Philosophical). Calliopean.
Burleson College, '13; Glee Club, '14-'15; Chorus, '14; Assistant "Gum Shoe" Cap-
tain, '15; Executive Committee, '15; Manager Senior Play, '15; Wearer of "B";
President Y. W. C. A., '15.



THE '15 ROUND-UP



CURTIS C. HOOPER, Webb City, Ark. A. B. (Philosophical). Erisophian.
President of '14 Class, '12; Oratorical Association, '14-'15; Representative to R. C. B.
Society, '15; Varsity Football, '14.

ELIZABETH CLAY, South Bosque, Texas. A. B. (Mod. Lang.). Calliopean.

PAUL CLAY PORTER, Waco, Texas. A. B. (Scientific). Philomathesian.
Bogges Scholar, '13-'14; "B" Track, '14; Mathematics Assistant, '13-'14; Prohibition
Contest, '14; Extemporaneous Debate, Summer '14; Instructor in Science and
Athletic Coach Bryan Baptist Academy, '14-'15.



"I DIED TO GET HER"

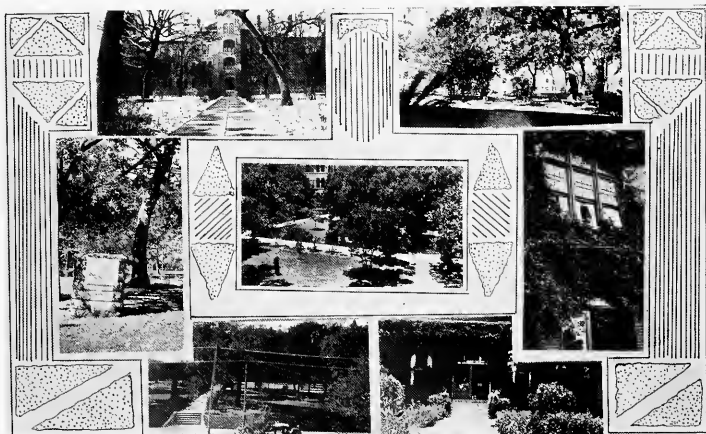
M. W. H. 1915



THE '15 ROYNDVP



ROY L. MORRIS, Devilla, Texas. A. B. (Mod. Lang.).
Philomathesian. Entered, '08; President Class, '12.



To Baylor

I.

O Baylor, dear Baylor, I love Thee!
Thy towers antique, Thy vine-cladded wall:
Where soft as the dew, and gentle as light,
A radiance serene about Thee doth fall.

Thy voice of direction,
Thy rod of correction,
Thy kiss of affection—
All these have we known:
As star is to pilgrim,
As chastisement blesses,
As mother caresses,
Full child of thine own,
O Baylor, we love!

II.

O Baylor, dear Baylor, I love Thee!
For years Thou hast nursed me, for years Thou hast fed;
To Thought's bounding fountain Thou oft hast brought me
And lights Thou hast stationed in darks I might tread.

Foster mother,
When no other
Can upon us e'er attend,
Then Thy spirit,
We revere it,
Dost the aim of Godward send.

III.

O Baylor, dear Baylor, we love Thee!
Sweet memories about Thee our hearts shall entwine;
When Class of Fifteen its battles have fought,
O Baylor, the victory and trophies are thine.

A deeper joy is ours today,
A deeper beauty everywhere;
As loosing ship we sail away,
Borne out on tide with Baylor's prayer.

—J. Q. A.

Class History



J. HOMER CASKEY
Historian



OW we have come to the fourth year of our life in Baylor, the time at which it is the custom to take a look backward and see what we have accomplished in our three years as underclassmen. Particularly do we need to do this in order to get our bearings before taking up this year's work and carrying it forward to that state of completion which is marked by the gaining of our hoped-for diplomas.

Great as is our pride in our class, and we feel that it is justifiable; we are not making you a summary of our achievements with the admonition to "go thou and do likewise," but we are merely asking you to profit by our successes and failures, and note that in spite of our proudest ambitions there is yet room to say to you who are to follow "go thou and do better."

Our greatest pride as a class is that since we came to Baylor in 1911, the greenest, freshest class that has ever entered the institution, we have earnestly striven to come up to that standard of strength that would enable us to be leaders and helpers in every high task—be it painting the cupola, or building air castles in which our cherished "fifteen spirit" should dwell. Throughout our school life we have won many victories and met few defeats, but most of all we have felt that though fifteen class might be defeated—fifteen spirit never! We came to Baylor from every part of the South, the largest in her history, and our coming was an event because of the fact that we resolved to distinguish ourselves from our predecessors by growing into such a class as Baylor had never known before. We have made our history the history of the growth of a class spirit which has never been conquered by unfavorable circumstances. From the first there was a spirit of fellowship among us, and fifteen meetings have never been marred by strife. No matter how diversified our personal interests, we have been a band of friends, and have had an unselfish interest in the welfare of one another. During the first year meningitis struck us, and a few of our number left, but they returned, and began to work to achieve our ideals. During the first year we had among our members Society Representatives from every society, seven

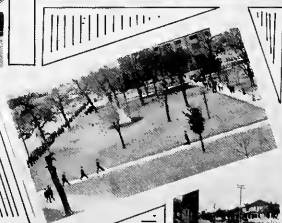
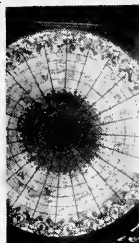
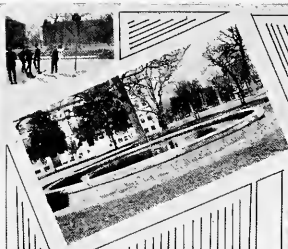
THE '15 ROYND-VP

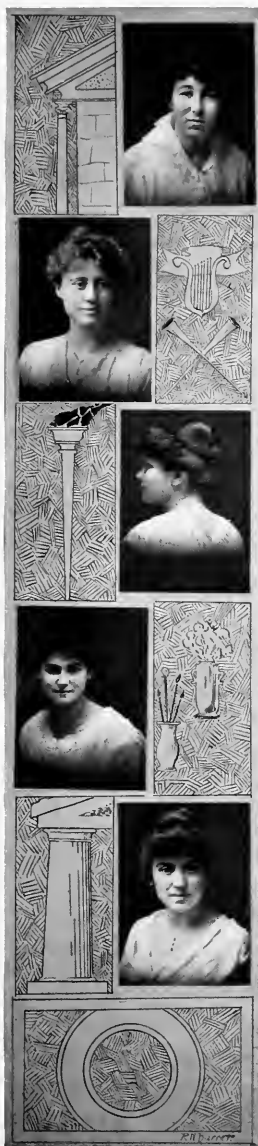
wearers of the "B", members of the "Y" Cabinets, Glee Club men, and in fact men and women in every line of college work.

Our Sophomore year we had dreaded, but every Fiftener can remember how we resolved to make our Sophomore year the equal of any other, and how it was a year of victory, beginning with the almost unprecedented defeat of the Freshmen football team. It was then that we began to supply so many of the leaders in college affairs and to make famous the "15 spirit" with its love for loyalty to Baylor. Then fifteen pep became on the campus a synonym for the enthusiasm which marked our every effort for our own or Baylor's good.

Last year our numbers were increased by reinforcements from the Junior colleges, and these, too, catching the spirit of fraternity and co-operation, have joined heartily in every effort. To name our leaders and their achievements would be an endless and unprofitable task, for what we would have you remember of our history is not the individual honors that we have won; what we would emphasize is the fact that our class spirit has been one of loyalty and co-operation. Our ambition has been to become a part of the college community, characterized by broadness of vision and the initiative to have a part in everything that is worth while.

Our love for fifteen has not been meant for a blind and selfish love. We have not wished to shut ourselves off from others in a limited clique. We may have caused much anxiety for our future as we painted fifteen, shaved seniors, fought freshmen, and did various things to scandalize the community, but we have felt from the first a desire to leave to Baylor a heritage of true class and college spirit that would repay our Alma Mater for what she has done for us. In other words, we have kicked against our limitations and the chastisements we have received, but we have in our hearts the germ that will grow into the love for our Baylor that characterizes every true son and daughter of the past. And in our serious moments, while you are possibly wondering if a Senior ever has any troubles, we too realize that there is a world outside that may not deal so gently with us as "Old Baylor" has done. So we ask you to join with us during the remainder of this year, and help us to put the best that we have in every activity. For our part, we shall always remember among the happiest days of our life those spent with "Fifteeners" in Baylor, and we expect to find the happiness of a senior year in carrying out some of our long cherished ambitions.





ERNESTINE ARNOLD, Waco, Texas.

Expression.

Student Association Executive Committee,
'15.

ERMA NALA VOSS, San Angelo, Texas.

Piano.

R. C. B. Society Representative, February
22, '15; Student Assistant in Academy
Mathematics, '13-'14.

MARTHA GULEKE, Amarillo, Texas.

Voice.

Did not finish because of illness.

CORRE IVEY, San Marcos, Texas.

Piano.

Callopean. B. L., '15.

LOIS UPSHAW, Dallas, Texas.

Graduate work in Voice.



MARGARET GLEN ROYALTY, Gatesville, Texas. Art.

Entered, '12; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '14-'15; President Art Club, '14; Lariat Staff, '15; Secretary Press Club, '14; Society San Jacinto Representative, '14; Round-Up Artist, '15; Representative to Erisophians, '14; Tennis Association, '14; Student Assistant in English, '15; Art Graduate.

WINNIE WARREN, Merkel, Texas.

Art.

A. B., '15.

MARY EDNA BOOTHE, Sour Lake, Texas.

Piano.

A. B., '15.

FREDDY GROSS, Houston, Texas.

Piano.

A. B., '15.

JEWEL INGRAM, Decatur, Texas.

Expression.

R. C. B. Entered, '13; Society Commencement Representative, '14; Society Secretary, '15; Secretary Prohibition League, '15; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '14-'15; Glee Club Reader, '14; Girls' Glee Club, '14; Representative Philo-Callie Open Session, '14; President R. B. C. Dramatic Club, '15.



STELLA WOLTERS, Shriner, Texas.

Violin.

Calliopean. Basketball "B", '12; Representative to Sophies, '14; San Jacinto Representative, '15; Symphony Orchestra, Chorus and Glee Club, '14; Director Callie Orchestra, '14.

MABLE ROWAN, Canyon, Texas.

Piano.

Calliopean.

MATTIE WATSON, Richardson, Texas.

Piano.

Calliopean. Representative to Philos, '13; Representative Washington's Birthday, '14; June Representative, '14 and '15; Pianist Glee Club, '15; Accompanist Women's Glee Club, '15.

REBA FUNK, Bridgeport, Texas.

Piano.

A. B., '15.

HAZEL IDALENE PARNELL, Mart, Texas.

Piano.

Calliopean. Baylor Orchestra, '14-'15; Philo-Callie Orchestra, '15.

JENETTIE V. ALLEN, Cleburne, Texas.

Expression.

Assistant in Expression; President Callies, '14.



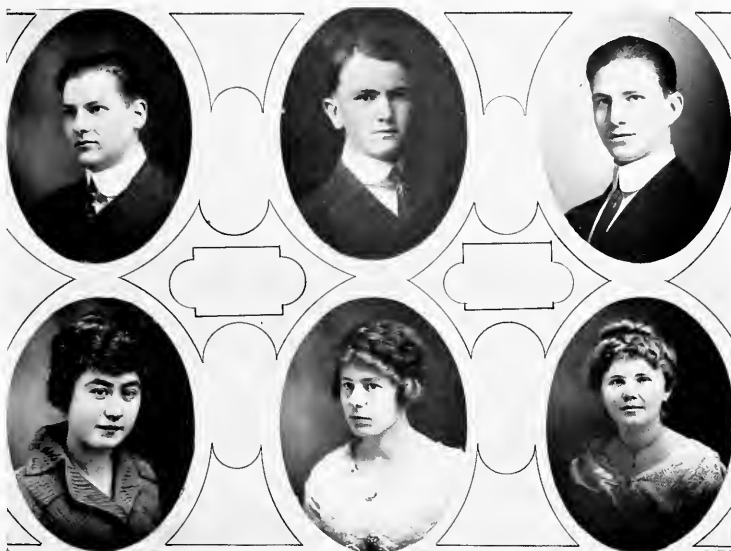
Campus
Snow Scene

JUNIOR



16

THE '15 ROYND-VP



Junior Officers

FALL TERM

HARRY NIGRO, *President*

MARIE WILLIS, *Secretary*

WINTER TERM

JOHN McDAVID, *President*

MYRA JONES, *Secretary*

SPRING TERM

LOUIS QUICKSAL, *President*

VIOLET UNDERWOOD, *Secretary*

Executive Committee Representatives—FRANK SOAPE, GRADY MOORE, GENEVIEVE WARREN, T. E. SANDERFORD, JEFF CHALK, VIOLET UNDERWOOD, METTIE ROGERS, MARY SEYMOUR, MAYES BEHRMAN.



Harry Nigro



Isabelle Smith



Carey E. Bowles



Winnie Gelbraff



H. Kennedy



Cora Evans



L.A. Grant



Ross Connell



R.D. Stanton



E.E. Eargle



Iola McKelvin



G.S. Job



Grace Collins



T.J. Harrell, Jr.



Edward H. Schlozman



Eva Palmer



Emil Mikeska



Ruby Bennett



A.L. Mitchell



Margaret Royalty



Hult Grouch



Nettie Rodgers



E.H. Farrington



Ray Kiffin



C.D. Daniels, Jr.



Marie Willis



J.D. Coleman



Mary Rhodes



Louis Quicknell



Irene Marshall



Ed. Holt



Irene Lacey



Nan Halbert



Bruce Schulkey



Myra Jones



John McDavid



Violet Underwood



H.G. Taylor



Minnie Blacklock



E.E. Porter



Mary Kate Green



Claude Dillehay



Genevieve Warren



L.B. Morris



Nellie Lee Hill



Mayes Beheman

The '16 Class History



GENEVIEVE WARREN
Historian

RAH! RAH! RAH! RAH! RAH!
RAH! RAH! RAH! RAH! RAH!
RAH! RAH! RAH! RAH! RAH!
16-ERS! 16-ERS!

IT WAS the first home-coming since the 16-ers had graduated, and now that the whole "bunch" was together again, they simply had to give vent to their enthusiasm. They kept up their yells for a while, and then by ones and twos they wandered off, until only one was left standing by the fountain on old Baylor campus. This 16-er seemed to be in a very thoughtful mood, but not too serious, for often a smile lighted up his face. After a few minutes he sat down on a rustic bench, and was gazing idly into the water. While thus musing,

he fell asleep and dreamed. From out of the water a beautiful nymph, in a flowing white robe, rose and addressed him:

"Perhaps, Sir, you do not know me, but I have lived on Baylor campus for years and years. I am her Guardian Spirit. I well remember your being here, and I know all the other Sixteeners who were here a few minutes ago. And though you have not been here for six years, I have kept up with you."

Her voice had cast over him a mystic spell. For a moment he could not speak. Then:

"Do you remember what we did when we were 'Fish'?"

"Oh, surely, I do. There were over four hundred of you—the largest Freshman Class Baylor ever had. I was ever so busy keeping up with you, for you were a lively crowd. Your first class meeting was October 12, 1912, and from that very time you started out to work together."

"Yes," he answered, "and when we played the Sophs in football, and they won, we began to hate that class. I don't know but that I could fight with them even now. They also won the Fresh-Soph Debate that year."

"Sir, what about your baseball 'nine', the champions in the class series that year? Have you forgotten them, and the result of that victory?"

"Indeed, I have not. Why, that was when we had a class rush with the Sophomores. My! But I enjoyed that fight. I do wish that 'Dean' had not disapproved with such spirit as to take down the last sign. Anyway—it ended."

"My fairies and gnomes were more than busy that night to see that none of you were hurt. I believe they delighted in it as much as you. Then they had another merry chase to keep up with you during vacation. About Commencement time I heard such cries as 'Passed! Nine Majors! And now I am a Sophomore!'"

He was quiet for a time, and a trifle sad.

"You did not all return the next September. But you did not worry about them long, for you were too busy. Do you think the year was a success? Things began to happen right in the beginning."

THE '15 ROVND-VP

"Oh, that was the time we signed a 'Peace Treaty' with the Faculty. It was just a precaution of theirs to make sure that we would have no more class rushes."

"Yes," she smiled at his enthusiasm, "but just after Christmas basketball started, and you were busy again. The boys' championship went to the Sophs, and the first class game among the girls was played in March!"

"Glory! But that girls' game was a 'corker.' I know I never shall forget how Myra guarded, and Hallie threw goals, and with Ray and Florrie in the center, we had some team. Honest, I never was so happy over winning any game as I was that one. The score was 17 to 12!"

Again the Guardian Spirit smiled, because he had become a Sophomore once more. She reminded him of still other events.

"Behrman and Chalk were your speakers for the debate that year, and I remember how enthusiastic you were over the victory."

"Yes, and baseball came on soon after. Wasn't 'Ti-Yi' our captain that year? He and Frank, and Rundell, and all those fellows surely put up a good game."

"The whole year was a happy, successful one, and when exams were over, you had eighteen majors, and were 'sure-enough' Juniors."

"Then about the middle of September you began to come back more 16-ers in spirit than you ever were before."

"Oh, I remember perfectly. I have a Little Sister here now, who is a Junior, and she certainly feels important, but not a bit more than I did in my Junior year."

"Do you remember all the exciting things that happened?"

"Do I? How could I possibly forget? Do you know all about the spade episode and that wonderful Junior-Senior football game, and all that happened in that fall of 1914?"

"Oh, yes! On November 27th my sprites came to me, whispering that the Senior spade was gone. The Juniors were accused of stealing such article. All the elves and gnomes were in a fever of excitement; it meant extra work for them. I just waited to see what would finally happen. Then on December 3d there was more excitement than ever, but the Seniors never found the spade."

"And they haven't yet; it is still safe. But then came the football game with the 15-ers. Just think! We gave them their very first defeat in football. We won 18 to 7, and we had a snake dance, and gathered around this very fountain after the game. I still like to think about that day! Chalk, 'Mitch' and Moore gained fame; and old Issy's passing was simply great. Barron was captain and he and all his men surely did the work."

"Did the Juniors have some Varsity football men?"

"Sure, we did. Frank and Harry both were awarded football 'B's'. Then we did not win the basketball championship, but the captain of the Varsity five was one of our bunch—that was Togie—and Schulkey and Kennedy both made the team easily."

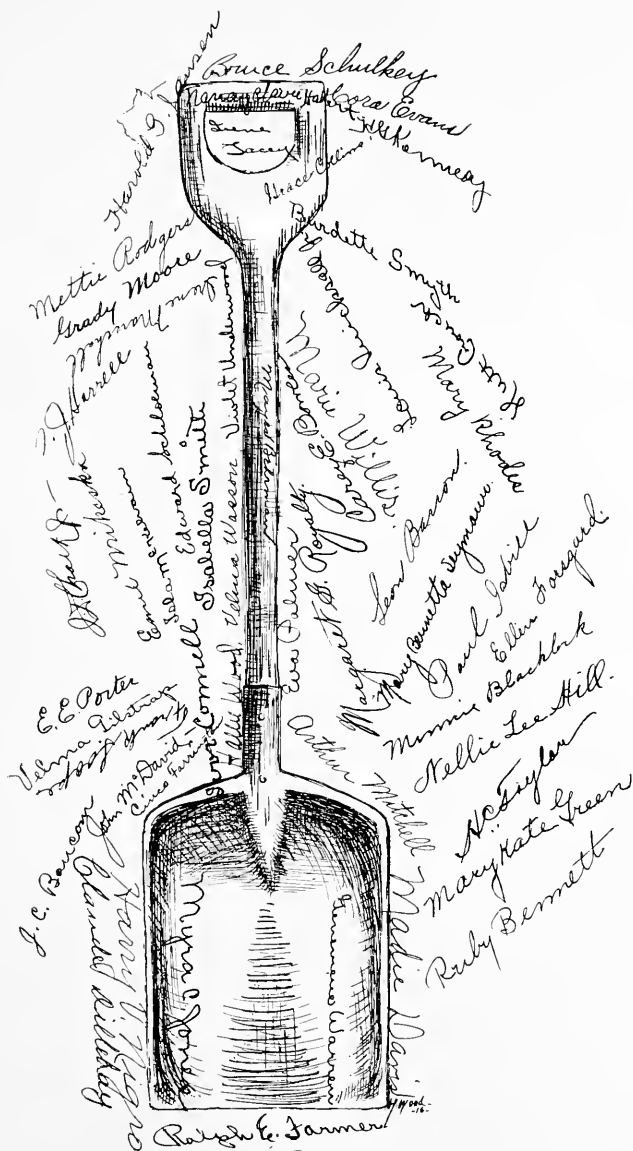
As he kept on thinking and talking about his class, this sixteen-year-old grew more and more enthusiastic. He would have gone on much longer, but the Guardian Spirit interrupted him.

"Sir," she said, "it is growing late and I must go to give my sprites their instructions for the work of the night. So many of my old children are back again, and I shall have to look after them well. Come again to the next home-coming, so that we may finish our talk about the '16 class. Farewell!"

And while he was still looking at her, she disappeared into the water from which she had come. He awoke to find the campus lights burning and almost everything deserted. He hurried away to find the rest of his bunch.

Junior Poem

To him who, 'neath the wings of Baylor, holds
 Membership in the Sixteen Class, she speaks
 Of great achievements. On athletic stars
 She smiles with approbation, so he strives
 And gathers honors; on the gridiron proves
 His prowess to all classes. Celebrations
 In form of snake-dance and of triumph song
 And other means of letting Seniors know
 That Juniors humbly dare exist, resound.
 The royal purple flaunts itself in air,
 White roses grace the victor from his field,
 Sun-bonnet lassies join with "ducky" lads
 In making merry on the campus green.
 A Junior claims a real "place in the sun;"
 He's past the painful years of Fish and Soph;
 He's fit at last to jolly with the Dean—
 Then, if misfortune comes, 'tis but to teach
 The truth which had to be experience:
Nil nisi nisi. Strength'ning adversity
 Doth knit the ties that bind Sixteener's hearts,
 And on we press, set strong to reach the goal
 Of the high calling which our class demands,
 A universal culture; ever feel
 A debt of love and loyalty to pay,
 A pride of name and annals to uphold,
 A trust of sacred import to fulfill.
 So charged and rendered so accountable;
 With cheery word from comrade by our side,
 With helpful sympathy from those above,
 We toil, our highest destiny to fill—
Nil nisi nisi—we have learned it well.





SOPHOMORE



THE '15 ROUNDOUP



Sophomore Class Officers

FALL TERM

ROBERT EARL GROGAN, *President*

ROY M. PORTER, *Vice-President*

MARY CATHERINE FAUST, *Secretary*

WINTER TERM

ROY M. PORTER, *President*

WILLIAM A. ELDER, *Vice-President*

MARIANA ELDER, *Secretary*

SPRING TERM

HAROLD W. WALKER, *President*

JOSEPH BAINES, *Vice-President*

MARTINE WOOD, *Secretary*

Executive Committee Representatives—R. E. GROGAN, CATHERINE FAUST, ROY M. PORTER, LESLIE VANN SAMS, CLOANTHA COPASS, E. D. GUTHRIE.





A Sonnet

Oh Spirit, who from lofty realms on high
Doth guard our class, yea, every member true;
Through coming years thy vigilance renew,
Let not our class devotion fade or die,
But strengthen every holy, precious tie
That binds our hearts, Oh Spirit brave, to you.
In after years the friendships that we knew
May dwell with us when other comforts fly.
As Freshmen and as Sophomores have we
Together shared our joys and happiness,
Much pleasure, too, and profit we did glean.
Oh, may our years as upper-classmen be
As prosperous. May good Dame Fortune bless
Our own loved class, the class of *Seventeen!*

—Dorothy Renick.



Sophomore History



W. S. WHITMIRE
Historian



WHEN they were Fishes, they spake as Fishes, they understood as Fishes, they thought as Fishes; but when they became Sophomores, they put away Fishy things. For after all, decorating pavements and billboards with the indestructible "17" was mere Fish employment. How can people expect more of simple Freshmen.

But all of those things are in the past. The Sophomores have no time for such little deeds, for they are above the simpler affairs of life. All such insignificant duties are now assigned to the Freshmen, who have nothing else to do. Sophomores must be about the more important business of the University, such as aiding the publication of the Literary and Lariat, as well as taking leading parts in the numerous other college activities.

The Literary has already been practically turned over to the "Sixteeners." Their work fills every number, except for the space taken up by the contributions of the Seniors. In fact, the "Lit" might have been mouldering in the grave today, had it not been for the loyalty of the Sophomores, which class furnishes a third of the staff, including two department editors. With the help of the Seniors, they have lifted this publication from quicksand to solid rock. The Lariat has been almost as fortunate. While the "Seventeeners" have not had occasion to life this publication out of the mire, as has happened with the "Lit," there are enough of them on its staff to have aided materially, if such work had been needed. Nearly a third of the Lariat's assistants are of the Sophomore Class.

"Seventeeners" are also serving the institution as assistant instructors, in which capacities they are proving themselves worthy of the honors and equal to the responsibilities seldom thrust upon members of the Sophomore Class. But in speaking of instructors, we are reminded of the very little strength and the exceedingly great patience required to teach these Fishes the way to the Lily Pond and how to swim therein.

The motto of the class is "Work Together," and such a thing as friction among "Seventeeners" is unknown. When the boys have "starred" on the athletic field—and there are Sophomores wearing the Baylor "B"—the girls of the class have rejoiced as after their own victories. When overwhelmed, the players have been assured of the loyal sympathy of their sisters. The girls, too, in their struggles with bitter foes, have fought valiantly to uphold the honor of the green and gold.

Seventeen "pep" is real. It wields the sceptre of physical and intellectual power. And even though valor to fight for "17" has cost some of them long periods of suffering, they have remained true and loyal to the dear old class. The Sophomores have never lost hope, nor lacked courage. The spirit of the "Seventeeners" has never been defeated, and will stand in the history of Baylor as undying.

THE '15
ROYND-VP



THE INSPIRATION



THE INSPIRED



To the Memory of

Ortis Holt Ellis

Beloved class-mate, sincere friend,
faithful student, consecrated
christian, we affectionately
dedicate this page

FRESHMAN



THE '15 ROYND-VP



Freshman Class Officers

FALL TERM

H. F. SANDERFORD, *President*

HULL YOUNGBLOOD, *Vice-President*

BERYL BUCKNER, *Secretary*

WINTER TERM

HULL YOUNGBLOOD, *President*

H. C. MORROW, *Vice-President*

EVELYN EUDALY, *Secretary*

SPRING TERM

KENNETH FOREE, *President*

ESSIE REAVES, *Vice-President*

LELIA MAE BEACHAM, *Secretary*

Executive Committee Representatives—MAE CAGLE, *Activities*;

B. D. CORRIGAN, *Athletic*; O. M. WEBB, *Publications*.





Lorene Paffy



Kenneth Dorc



Elizabeth Bagnall



Mary Macken



Helen Dale Myers



Evelyn Eudaly



L.C. Hann



Julia Ruth Griffin



Mary Katherine Wood



J.D. Corrigan



Jessie Truett



Hazel Iorman



C.H. Coleman



Bess Weber



Ruth Johnson



Vera Handley



Paul Burton



Katherine Boyett



Stella Youngblood



Marge Carver



Gerald Morrow



Edna McMillen



Clyde Pool



Evelyn Harris



Helen Blackwell



J.T. Spencer



Inger Hanson



Al Robertson

THE '15 ROUND-UP

Class '18

(Apologies to Eugene Field.)

A Freshmen Class in the Varsity grew and grew.
All pure Freshmen of emerald hue,
Shorn of their credits and worked for units, too—
But Class '18 grew.

One year they passed as Freshmen true,
Yet they made good (they made trouble, too);
Trouble in athletics for others to rue—
Quite true.

Down in the class ring their hats they threw,
Then the trouble began to brew;
Trouble the Sophomores couldn't subdue—
Hullabaloo!

The Sophs bit off more than they found they could chew,
When Fish girls beat them in B. B. (scored 52),
And the boys licked in football—licked 'em bad, too—
Ugh Pooh!

But all Fish will grow, and we Fish will, too,
Next year we will be Sophomores—good ones, that's true—
Then we will be Juniors—make good there, too—
Hitchy Koo!

And, at last, when we are Seniors we will prove to you
What Class '18 can really do.
We'll be a credit to Baylor U.—
As Freshmen—adieu!

—Doyle Thrailkill.

Freshman Class History



MARTHA YOUNGBLOOD
Historian



REGISTRATION DAY, 1914, found about two hundred ambitious and eager wanderers inquiring their way to the famous Science Hall, where Prexy greeted them with a hearty welcome and Dean Kesler showed his appreciation for them by playing his usual role of quietly decreasing their hard-earned entrance credits. However, nothing could daunt the gaiety and liveliness of that worthy band.

They showed their originality and friendly spirit from the very beginning, when they met in their first business session. Never could one forget the noisy district school-room where all the young ladies were real, little, playful girls again, and the ugly, notorious little Doyle acted her piece, "A boy stood on a burnin' deck," with all its due panomimic expression. Nor were the 18-ers late in starting on their historical career, for they soon made the newly completed Lily-pond a noted "Fish-pond."

Thanks be to that kind mother, Dame Fortune, who has so carefully guarded the rights and activities of the maroon and gray, she early sent to the newcomers her emblem and messenger, Victor in Athletics, who was unusually attired in the overwhelmingly encouraging score of twenty-seven to six in the Freshman-Sophomore football game. Through her noble inspirations that brave Sanderford broke through the lines with a mad rush in spite of the fight offered by the opponents, the Sophs. And Holland and Short were not far behind.

Basketball season opened with another victory for the '18-ers over the Seniors, when the quick and active little Gwaltney played the striking part as star. How soon the boastful 15-ers learned that "Youngblood's" minnows were, after all, real live "Fish!" But Fate had not willed it that the hitherto victorious Freshmen should be the victor all the way through, and so the Fish were forced to suffer a defeat from the Sophs only for this one consideration—that their Freshman girls would recover the one lost prize from the Soph girls. Moreover, the 18-ers were well represented on Baylor's old "B" list by such men as Messrs. Crosslin, Spencer, Fouts, Salter, Lucian Roach, George Roach and Reed. Each bravely shared his part in the victories and defeats of his Alma Mater.

Literary talent and art also claimed its trophies from among the Freshman ranks. Doyle Thraillkill caused the 18-ers' pride to rise when her "Bear" claimed the honor of being Baylor's mascot. Surely the literary merits of the writings of Miss Thraillkill and Mr. Morrow did not fail to receive their due reward, inasmuch that they were chosen on the "Lit" staff.

But now, lest another welcomed visitor to the joy-loving class be forgotten, Don Cupid must here be introduced with due formality, a guest of much distinction. How he has toiled among the Fish! How dexteriously he has pierced the hearts of "18" victims cannot only be testified to by Lelia Mae Beacham and Kenneth Force, but the sly and timid Lorene Patty and steady Carroll Morrow also know something of his workings. What a brave encounter Doyle made with her searching eyes! But alas, they were cross eyes! Again, with what care did Imogene Newsom and Robert Cluck, duke and dudine, try to avoid the well aimed darts, but all in vain. Nor can Lola Griffith and Katherine Boyett be totally overlooked in this addition of "converts," and neither can Webb be termed altogether innocent of such artful games. But, for further information, Madge Carver might be termed as a willing and earnest candidate.

Thus Time leaves behind a lingering and fond memory of the class of "18," and brings hopes of a bright and brilliant future after such a promising beginning.



FINE.



Moan-15

ARTS



Beryl Buckner



Ruby Kilbourn



Nell Galbreath



Gertrude Allison



Katherine Brown



Lel Allison



Honora Silbert



Jessie Chambers



Louisa Kuykendall



Irene McLeod



Beatrice Henry



Sara Ozelle Gooch



Ruth Morgan



Elmer Gladdish



Nannie Smith



G.B. Jackson



Ruth Kilbourn



Jennie Gerner



Lera Spencer



Rebecca Murrie



Vera Spencer



Anna May Baccus



Nannie Sanders



Louise Howard



Bess F. Graig

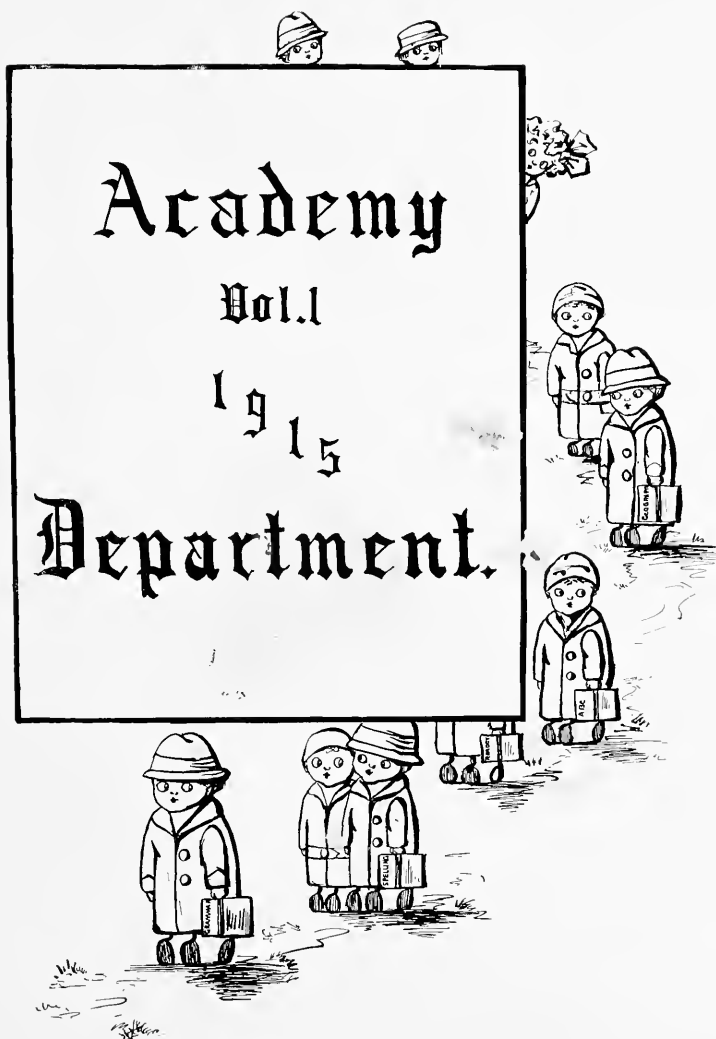


Olena Poulson



J.D. Isaacks







HEADMASTER WADE HILL POOL

Wade Hill Pool was born in Taylorsville, N. C., September 15, 1859. At an early age he removed with his parents to the State of Missouri, but was mainly reared on a farm in Tarrant County, Texas, where his parents settled forty years ago. He entered the Preparatory Department of Waco University in 1882, and graduated from Baylor University in 1887, with the A. B. degree. He taught in the public schools of Tarrant County, and in 1888 was elected Superintendent of Public Instruction of that County. He resigned that position, after four years' service, to accept the principalship of the Preparatory Department of Baylor University. He has been in this position since September, 1892. In the meantime, that Department has become Baylor Academy, now entirely separate from Baylor University in its curriculum and faculty.

Professor Pool has served several times as Dean of the Baylor Summer Sessions. He has done graduate work in Harvard University, also in Columbia University, and was given the A. M. degree in Baylor University in 1907. He has for many years been an active member of the Texas State Teachers Association, also of the National Education Association of the United States, and frequently attends the annual sessions of these organizations.

As a token of the high esteem and appreciation with which he is regarded; the loyal support and the beneficial service that he has rendered the institution; to the man loved and respected by every student in Baylor; to Wade Hill Pool, this department of the Round-Up is sincerely dedicated.

Faculty



T. H. CLAYPOOL, A. M.
Mathematics

A. B. Baylor University, 1895; A. B. Yale University, 1898; A. M. Ibid., 1902.



E. D. HEAD
Instructor in English Bible



DELILA EVELYN REED, A. B.
Science

A. B. Baylor University, 1914.



ALTA JACK, A. B.
Latin

A. B. Baylor University, 1901; Graduate Student University of Chicago, 1905.

FACULTY--*Continued*



J. W. HALE, A. B.
History
A. B. Baylor University, 1915.



MARY BOWERS ARCHIBALD, A. B.
German
A. B. Baylor University, 1915.



C. A. GANTT, A. B.
Instructor In Academy and
Graduate Manager of
Athletics



LILY A. McILROY, A. B.
English



CLOANTHA COPASS
Instructor in English

FACULTY—*Continued*



LENORE SMITH, A. B.
English
A. B. Baylor University, 1914.



H. E. ALEXANDER, A. B.
Physics
A. B. Baylor University, 1915.



IRENE MARSCHALL
German



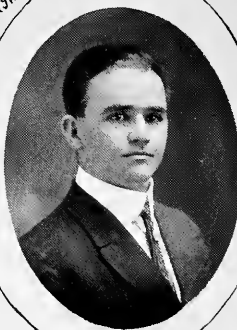
J. W. THOMAS
History



Charles D. Tilley
Business Mgr.



Florence Rateliff
Associate Ed.



William T. Stanton
Ed. in Chief.



Samuel R. McClung
Associate Ed.



Miriam L. Webster
Art Editor.



Wait until tomorrow.



Studying German??



Look Peckens in



Why so mournful?



Ready to Orate.



Teaching the German.



Born of the Blacks.



Sprechen Sie Irish?



"Mix Days!"



"Tilley's Punctured Romance."



Laughing at Mr. Hale



???



Posting.



Quarrelling.



Always with H.C.B.



Give'em the axe!!



On the Stump.



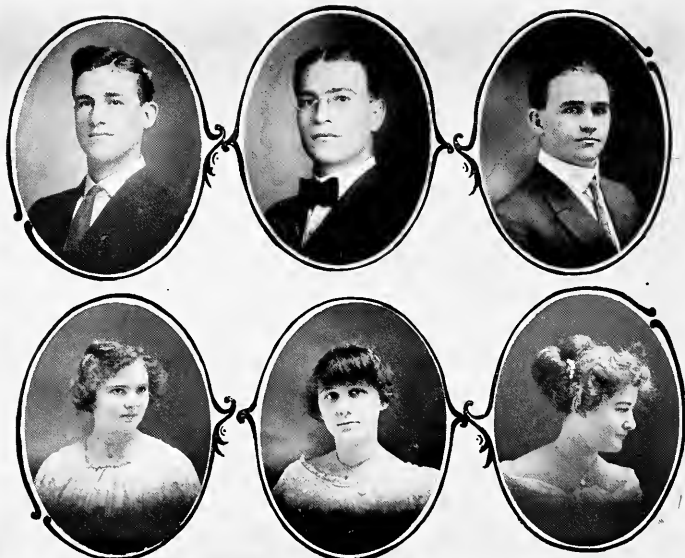
Alceter from —



Behind the Scenes.



Disappointed!



SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

J. I. BINFORD

LELIA WILLIAMSON

S. R. MCCLUNG

FLORENCE RATCLIFF

W. T. STANTON

EDITH YOUNGBLOOD



CHAS. D. TILLEY, Mangum, Okla.

Senior Academy. Business Manager (Academy) Round-Up; Philomathesian; Recording Secretary of Academy Philos; Mathesian Literary Society, Winter Term.

FLORENCE RATCLIFF, Nacogdoches, Tex.

Senior Academy. Literary Editor of Academy Department of Round-Up; Secretary Senior Academy Class, Fall Term; Calliopean Literary Society.



SENIORS

CLAUD DURANT TODD, Maverick, Texas.

Senior Academy. Principal Giddings High School, '13-'14; Philomathesian.

ETHEL M. STANTON.

Senior Academy. Assistant in Library; Member of German Club; R. C. B.

WILLIAM H. TOWNSEND.

Senior Academy. President Academy Eri-sophian Society, Winter Term; Member Oratorical Association; Sanger Debater.

WILLIAM TURNER STANTON.

Senior Academy. Editor-in-Chief Academy Round-Up; Vice-President Senior Class, Winter Term; President Senior Class, Spring Term; Member of German Club; Assistant in Library; Erisophian.

BENJAMIN RUSH MILAM, Waco, Texas.

Senior Academy.



SENIORS

MARY JULIA HALL, Fairfield, Texas.

Senior Academy. Fairfield High School.
'13; Calliopean.

EMMITT B. DAWSON, JR., Abbott, Texas.

Abbott High School, '14; Extemporaneous
Debater, '14.

JENNIE LOWE, Tahoka, Texas.

Senior Academy. Calliopean; Class Poet
for Senior Academy Class.

JOSEPH ARCHIE HALL, Cravens, La.

Secretary Philomathesian Literary Society.
Fourth Term.

HELEN LEE MEWHINNEY, Holland, Tex.

Senior Academy. Holland High School,
'14; Calliopean.



SENIORS

LELIA WILLIAMSON, Cushing, Texas.

Senior Academy. Calliopean; Secretary
Senior Class, Fall Term, '14.

OSCAR W. STEWART, Bridgeport, Texas.

Senior Academy. Decatur Baptist College;
President Philomathesian Literary Society,
Fall Term; Sam Sanger Debater.

P. T. JONES, Wellington, Texas.

Student Assistant in Mathematics.

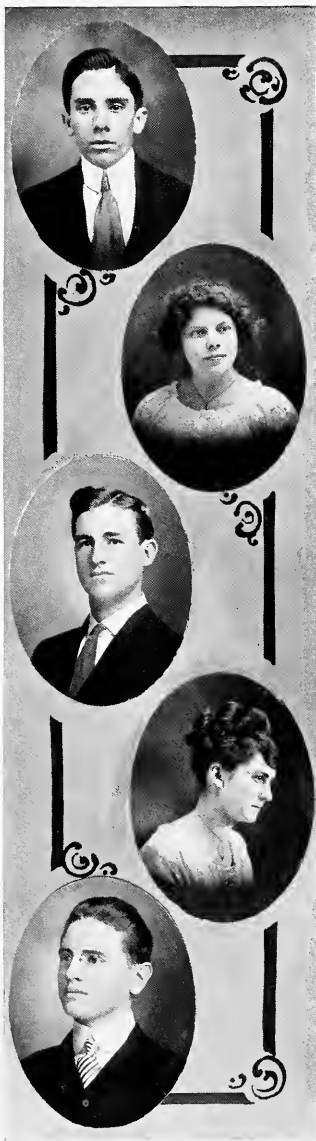
STEEL D. WALLACE, Turnersville, Texas.

Senior Academy. Turnersville High School;
Philomathesian.

**MARCUS HOMER THOMPSON,
Abbott, Texas.**

Senior Academy. Abbott High School, '14.





SENIORS

IVO ALVES DE ARAUJO,
Pernambuco, Brazil.

Senior Academy. Erisophian.

MARY BELL ALEXANDER, Alvin, Texas.

Senior Academy. Library Assistant; R. C. B.

JAMES INGRAM BINFORD, Lott, Texas.

Erisophian; President of Senior Class, Fall Term, '14; President of Erisophian Literary Society, Winter Term, '14; President Oratorical Association, Spring Term, '15; Ex-temporaneous Debater.

VIOLA HERRING, Waxahachie, Texas.

Senior Academy. Calliopean Representative to the Academy Philomathesian Literary Society, Winter Term; Member of Mikado and University Mixed Chorus.

BRYAN BURNETT.

Senior Academy. "B" Track, Baylor University; Erisophian; Captain Academy Football Team.





SENIORS

B. A. HEARD, Orange, Texas.

Senior Academy. President Philomathesian Literary Society, Third Term.

JAMES CURTIS JOHNSON, Cordele, Texas.

President Academy Philomathesian Literary Society, Fifth Term.

EDITH YOUNGBLOOD, Swan, Texas.

Senior Academy. Secretary Senior Academy Class, Spring Term; Assistant in Library; R. C. B.

SAMPSON REESE McCLUNG, Iola, Texas.

President Foreign Mission Band, Winter Term, '14; President Oratorical Association, Winter Term, '15; President of Senior Class, Winter, '15; President of Philomathesian Literary Society, Spring Term, '15; Extemporaneous Debater, Fall Quarter; Associate Editor Academy Round-Up, '15; Member University Chorus, '15.

BENNETT SIMS JOHNSON, Marshall, Tex.

Senior Academy. Erisophian.

Senior Academy Class History



CHAS. D. TILLEY
Historian



AGES have passed since history first began. Each day brings forth new incidents in the history of all nations. The conquest of Alexander the Great, the wars of Hannibal and Cæsar are incidents of years past, and they were, each in its time, spoken of as the present. We are daily making history that will some day be looked upon as history of Ancient Times.

Never before in the history of Baylor University has the Senior Academy class had such a chance to show its talents and zeal as it has had this year. As the members heretofore had always been looked upon as inferiors by the upper-classmen, there was not much for them to do, except to sit and hold their

hands until they entered college. Although we have not yet reached the lofty heights of even college Freshmen, we can show talents that will do justice to any first-class college.

In athletics such men as Todd and Burnett, who are members of the Senior Class, have starred in basketball, baseball, and in track work, not only on Baylor's field, but on the fields of some of the most reputable schools in the State. We have, moreover, orators of whom the institution is proud. Well do we remember listening to the fiery orations delivered in various contests by such men as Stewart, McClung, Rowan, Binford, Townsend, Anderson, Skinner, Dawson, and others that I might mention. And well do we remember hearing the judges, who rendered the decisions, say that they had never heard such orations delivered by any Academy or High School students.

In the Academy there are several of the leading preachers of the institution—preachers who fill the pulpits of some of the churches of high standing in McLennan and other counties throughout the State. The Senior Class compliments itself on having among its members such men who fill appointments on Sunday and carry full work in school.

The Class History is not complete without a few words about the girls. Although the opportunity has never presented itself for any of the young women of the Academy to enter any of the public debates and contests, nevertheless they have done their part. Without them the success of all those mentioned before would have been failures. Has not our beloved Headmaster said more than once, that never since he has been connected with the institution has he seen so many intelligent, refined, cultured, good-looking young women in any class as are in this class? Some of the best singers, girl athletes, and all-around students belong to the Senior Academy Class.

A few of the merits and fortunes of the class have been pointed out. I shall mention here only one mistake that the class has made. I am sure that every one who has read this story is aware of this fact. I refer to the mistake the class made when it chose its historian.

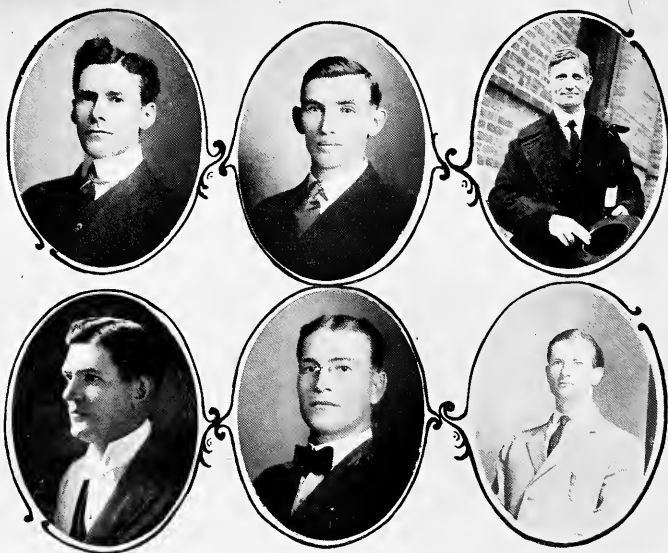
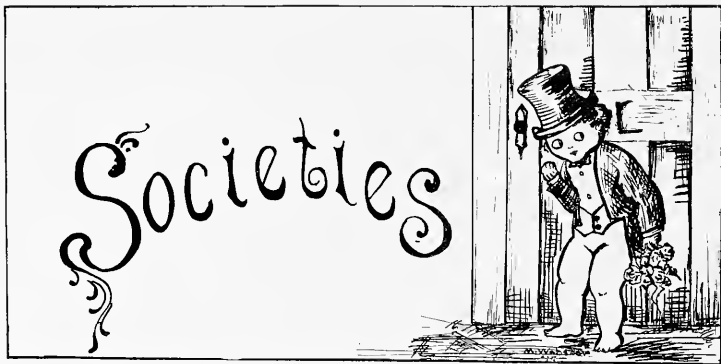
Class Poem

Preps we be! But, oh, how loyal
To our class and classmen, too;
For we have the satisfaction
Of knowing now what "Brooks" once knew.

It may be, we sometimes waver,
When we think of work ahead;
But at once we pick up courage,
And follow on where "he" has led.

Though the goal be in the distance,
And the rocky road so long;
We, with glad determination,
Take up our burdens with a song.

When the tasks we finally conquer,
And our far-off goal we reach, too;
Then we'll bless the year forever
That we were Preps in Baylor U!



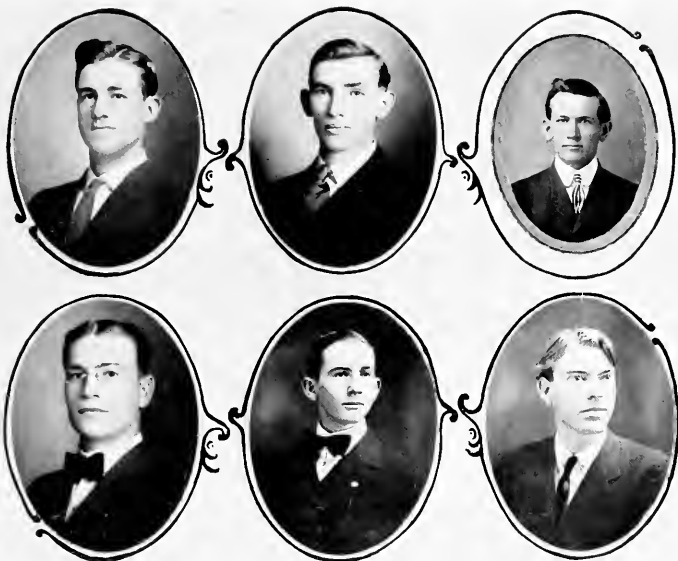
SAM SANGER DEBATE.

ERISOPHIANS, Affirmative—W. H. Townsend, J. L. Ratliff, J. E. Anderson.

PHILOMATHESIANS, Negative—O. W. Stewart, S. R. McClung, W. L. Moore.

QUESTION—"Resolved, That the Principle of 'Closed Shop' is Unjust to the American People."

DATE—March 8, 1915. Decision. Affirmative. J. L. Ratliff, first place; W. L. Moore, second place; W. H. Townsend, third place; S. R. McClung, fourth place.



ACADEMY EXTEMPORANEOUS DEBATE.

ERISOPHIANS, Negative—J. I. Binford, J. L. Ratliff, J. B. Rowan.

PHILOMATHESIANS, Affirmative—S. R. McClung, E. B. Dawson, Jr., N. R. Skinner.

QUESTION—"Resolved, That the State Legislature at Its Next Regular Session, Should Enact a Compulsory Education Law Requiring all Children Between the Ages of Seven and Fourteen Years, not Physically or Mentally Disabled, to Attend a Public or a Private School at Least Six Months in Each Scholastic Year."

DATE—December 8, 1914. Decision for Affirmative.



ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION.

S. R. MCCLUNG

O. W. STEWART

W. H. TOWNSEND



BRYAN BURNETT

Burnett has been with the Baylor Academy for three years, and during this period he has won the confidence and the love of each student. He has also proven himself to be an athlete of the first class. He has won high honors in several State track meets, and was awarded his letter in 1914. As a track athlete, Burnett is a hopeful promise. He was captain of the Academy football and basketball teams the past season.



C. D. TODD

Todd is another promising athlete who came to Baylor with considerable training and experience to begin on. As a leader of high school teams at Giddings and elsewhere, he had work which prepared him for college class. As a track man, Todd is especially apt. He has shown considerable form as a speed man. The college can expect much from him.



ACADEMY FOOTBALL TEAM



ACADEMY BASKETBALL TEAM



PHILO SONGS AND YELLS

Come all ye faithful to Philo,
Sing we a song to her praise!
Chant we once more, as in days of yore,
The motto that guides our ways—
"ESSIE QUAM VIDERI MALO."
In cloud-white on heaven's own blue—
To be, not to seem—to do, not to dream:
To live for the pure and true!

(Chorus)

Philo! Philo!
Fairer than marvel of Milo!
Hail we today, in true loyalty,
Her who hath reigned in due royalty,
High in the hearts of thousands true
Who've faithfully followed the White and
Blue,
And been lovingly loyal, the long year
through,
To Philo and Baylor U!

Many a heart has our Motto
Made many in triumph or tears—
Full many a life made strong in the strife,
A victor, o'er foe and fears!
Learn well the lesson, we brothers,
Who now bear the banner of Blue—
To be, not to seem—to do, not to dream;
To live for the pure and true!

Boomeracker, Boomeracker,
Boomeracker, rol!
Siss-boom-fire-cracker,
Phil est moi!
Hip-zu-rath-zu,
Zip, rah, boom!
We're all Philos!
Give us room!

"ESSIE QUAM VIDERI MALO"
I'd rather be dead than not be a Philo, Philo,
Philo.
"Essie quam videri malo"
I'd rather be dead than not be a Philo, Philo,
Philo.

Oh, you must be a member of the Philo
Society,
Or you can't eat your oysters with the
bunch. (Repeat several times.)

Calls.

Cat—(M e e o ou ou ow).
Dog—(Wow-wow-wo-o-ow).
Rooster—(Cockie-doodle-doo).
Donkey—(Haw-ee, Haw-ee, Haw-ee. Haw:
Haw! Haw!). Sophies!



ERISOPHIAN SONGS AND YELLS

(Tune: What Makes the Wild Cat Wild?)

What makes the Philos sore, boys,
What makes the Philos sore,
What makes the Philos sore, girls,
What makes the Philos sore,
What makes the Philos sore, boys,
What makes the Philos sore,
They have no men
And they can't win,
That makes the Philos sore.

Waco, Dallas, San Antonio!
London, Paris and Blyonne!
Sidney, Pekin, Tokio!
Pulltight, Madrid, Mexico!
All the world expects the news
Of a Sophie victory!
V-I-C-T-O-R-Y
Victory! Victory!! Victory!!!

Rocker-chickier—BOOM!
Rocker-chickier—BOOM!
Rocker-chickier, Rocker-chickier,
Boom, Boom, Boom!
Rip! Rah! Ree!
Rip! Rah! Ree!
Sophies! Sophies! R. C. B.!

Comanche, Ranchee!
Ree, Rah, Rah,
Apache, Ranchee,
Big Choctaw,
Big Chief Papoose,
Indian Squaw,
Sophy, Sophy,
Rah, Rah, Rah!

(Tune, "Ach, Du Lieber Augustine")
Hunt your holes and hide, Philos,
Hide Philos! Hide Philos!
Hunt your holes and hide, Philos,
Hide, Philos, hide,
(Repeat)



“I WONDER”

Where can a man buy a cap for his knee,
 Or a key for a lock of his hair?
 Can his eyes be called an Academy,
 Because there are pupils there?

In the crown of his head what gems are set?
 Who travels the bridge of his nose?
 Can he use, when shingling the roof of his mouth,
 The nails on the end of his toes?

What does he raise from a slip of his tongue?
 Who plays on the drums of his ears?
 And who can tell the cut and style
 Of the coat his stomach wears?

Can the crook of his elbow be sent to jail?
 And, if so, what did he do?
 How does he sharpen his shoulder blades?
 I'll be hanged if I know—do you?

★ ★ ★

What will be the outcome of the Coleman-Mitchell case if it continues at the same rate as at present?

Answer: $1 + 1 = 1$.

Should the girls take Algebra three for love of Mr. Gantt or for love of that course?

Ask Gantt.

★ ★ ★

GOOD-BYES.

In words so low, so sweet, so grand,
We feel the touch of an unseen hand.

It guides our feet,
In paths complete,
And bids us march to Baylor.

Goodbye, remember while memory endures,
That every good wish of the Academy is yours.
For we met you, smiled on you, loved you, today,
And you made our lives sweeter by passing this way.

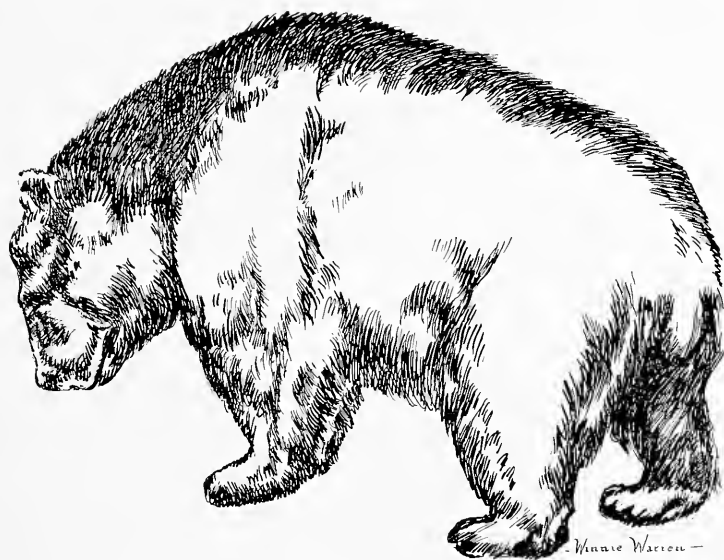
Farewell Academy, Farewell,
For days in thy halls we have been.
But now we must part,
And with sadness of heart,
We bid you a last "Farewell."

★ ★ ★

This removes the last fragment of dilapidated linen from the shrubbery.
Everybody felicitous and that celebrated fowl suspends from a lofty attitude.

In other words: This takes the last rag from the bush. Everybody happy, and the goose hangs high.





— Minnie Watson —
— copy —

HOW?

THERE was a called meeting in the Athletic Council room of the candidates for the Baylor mascot. The clock was wending its way toward midnight, but two of the members were missing. The baseball bats were beginning to settle when a series of tennis "racquets" began, and even the shoe rack got too noisy complaining that its contents were spiked. Finally the "Army Goat" called the meeting to order, and declaimed to the assembled group: "Fellow mascots and candidates: We are gathered here tonight to decide what the future mascot shall be. I have long had the desire of adding Baylor's name and booster to our menagerie. I see the Princeton 'Tiger' is already seeking to combine one of his colors with Baylor's green. If the mule will kindly quit braying, we can hear what our friend, the 'Bulldog' has to say."

"Mr. Chairman," yelped the burly representative of Yale, "I move you, sir, that we seat the Baylor candidates on the platform and let them prove their own value. I'd like to see the 'Bu-Buster' rope the Texas 'Longhorn' right now."

"Amen!" shouted the number, and thus the contest began. The feats are too long and too strenuous to admit of detail: The "Frog" won over a few of the critics by exposing a green back; the "Ferret" lost out because of his ferreting too many marks and cuts; the "Antelope" was pronounced a perfect "Dear," but too mild and unsophisticated. The "Buffalo" and "Longhorn" immediately came to blows on the question of ancestry, which was ended by the "Bu-Busters" roping the latter and tying him to the door knob. Even the "Hook-Worm" aroused itself enough to give three cheers for Baylor, but the decision came to lay between the "Bear" and the "Buffalo." This question was put to each: "If you had been mascot last year, and had been licked in football, what would you do this year?"

"I'd lick them back," sputtered the Buffalo, angrily.

But the Bear coolly plucked a burr off his shaggy coat and said: "I'd stampede the 'Longhorns,' scratch out the 'Farmers'' eyes, stick my paw in the honey pot, and bring out the whole blamed comb of victory. Who now?"

Far off in G. B. Hall, a girl sleepily murmured as a pleasant dream of the mascot passed over her—"Oh, don't you love a bear hug?"

And over in the Greer House a sleepless swain was terrified by the voice of his room-mate, shouting from a dream of victory: "Hurrah! It's a 'BEAR!'"

—Doyle Thraillkill.

THE '15 ROYND·VP



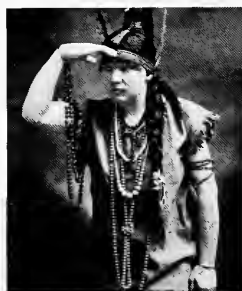
Baylor at Cotton Palace



AYLOR had a day at the Cotton Palace and a hilarious occasion it was, when classes were dismissed, and both teachers and students abandoned the campus for the War Path. Little groups went out at all times of the day. Those who had felt Don Cupid's dart more keenly went at two and stayed till the last car. Others went at night, just in time to witness the program given by Baylor girls. The Coliseum was decorated in Baylor colors, and well filled with Baylor and her friends. The program consisted of dumb-

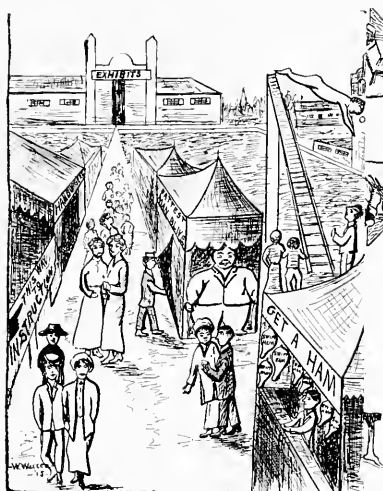
bell and Indian club drills, a Dutch dance, a stately French drill, and a snake dance, all of which had been carefully supervised by Miss Maxwell, and showed great skill and ability. The last, but not least, number of the program, was the featuring of Professor J. M. Evans' new popular composition, "My Little Wahco Maid," by Miss Martha Guleke, who was dressed in suitable costume, and held the bearing of an Indian maid throughout.

As soon as the program was finished "Baylor," off her dignity, found the War Path. Displays and exhibits held no fascination for her, in comparison with the "Old Mill" and the "Roll-



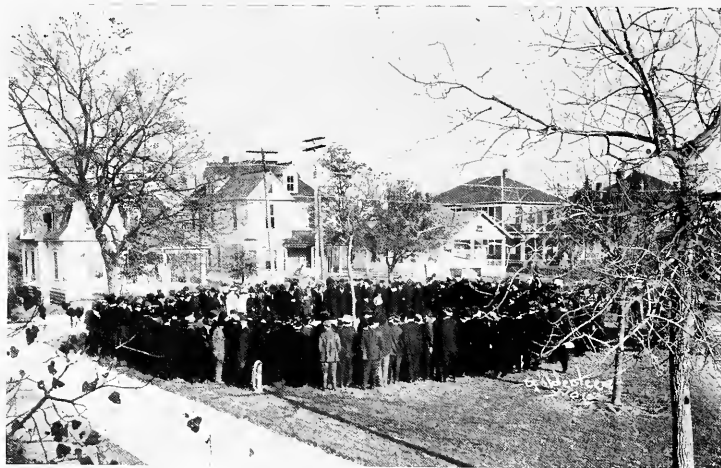
MARTHA GULEKE

er Coaster." The lavender lights of the photographer appealed to many of the passers-by, while others gazed open-mouthed at the wonders of the world, or listened breathlessly to their true future as told them by the fortune tellers. Hamburgers and red lemonade tasted just as they did a score of years ago, and even the merry-go-round had not lost all of its attractiveness. Hams, dolls, sofa pillows, everything "carryable," were taken away by the girls, and all came back to the Halls, a tired but happy bunch. The only sad part of it is that Cotton Palaces come but once a year.



ON THE "WAR PATH"





Senior Tree Planting

THE SENIOR Tree Planting Exercises were not limited this year to the one day. The exercises may be properly considered to have commenced on the night previous to Prexy's birthday, when the usual quiet campus was disturbed by the glare of flash-lights, the trampling of feet and the shouting of the upper-classmen. Nor were the exercises of the next day any the less unusual. The program might well have been the boast of any university. Old precedents that were bad were broken and new and better ones were formed.

Seventy-five Seniors in cap and gown proudly strolled down the front walk of Burleson Campus, then turning down Fifth Street until they reached the Science Hall, where they formed a circle around the '15 sapling. The class was led by two representatives of the Sophomores, Earl Grogan and Catherine Faust, who acted as Spade Bearers. The invocation was delivered by Prof. F. G. Guittard; oration, S. D. Dollahite; class history, J. H. Caskey; class poem, J. Q. Adams; class prophecy, Helen Olenbush.

The climax of the program was reached at the roll call of the class. Each member responded by burying with words of condemnation at the foot of the

tree the things that he or she most detested around Baylor. The "Fish," Bone-heads, Frogs, etc., contributed to the fertilization of the tree. Some of the burials brought a good result, as, for instance, the abolishment of the Chapel examinations. We hope that others, though they may be of slower growth, may bring like results in Baylor.

It is a problem as to whether the tree will be able to grow into a mighty oak, because of the burial of Dr. Armstrong's reference books:

"These Biographies used in English C,
Now I bury at the foot of this tree.
No more we'll hear Dr. Armstrong say,
'Have you your inter-leaving up through today?'
What! Why don't you get busy, pray?
Why for my baby that'd be mere play!
Henceforth from all inter-leaving free
We'll rest—assured of an A. B. degree."

Good resolutions were made with the farewell to a pipe:

"Thou hast been a frequent visitor in our midst,
But in obedience to the command of my prep brethren
Thou shalt not appear again,
Depart! Ye worker of iniquity."

The Baylor Beau took his turn:

"I'm Mary, Mary quite contrary,
As many of you may know;
So here in the sight of us all,
I bury the Baylor Beau."

The Night Shirt Parade was tabooed at the exercises:

"Oh! Little Tree,
We give to thee
A signal honor
In the official burial of the night shirt parade,
Is it our will?
Not our will be done,
But Prexy's and the Pastors' Conference."

Nor did Faculty members miss the condemnation of the Seniors:

"There is one who teaches English,
That is not unhappy when she can punish—
She is not a man,
But likes to command.
'I'm not saying I hate her,
I'm not saying I love her,
I'm not saying she's haughty,
But here goes 'Dotty'."



The Year

IN MANY ways the year 1914-15 has been the most successful cycle in Baylor's history. Nothing sensational, no great catastrophe, and no monumental achievements will be recorded by the University historian for the seventieth year of Baylor's existence. But there has been a steady and sure progress, thoroughly in keeping with Baylor's ideal of moving toward the heights with a slow but sure tread. In spite of the commercial paralysis at the beginning of the year, the college enrollment was larger by several students than at the same time in 1913. The academy enrollment fell off considerably, making the total number of students for the year slightly smaller than it had been for the last two years.

The sound judgment in a crucial time and the conservatism of the hour were reflected by the college in a number of ways. There was a more intensive purpose among the students, and the good business principle of "value received" seemed to be the motive with every one. The scholarship standard in almost every department has been materially raised, and the number of failures has been proportionately small.

Outside of the lecture rooms the year has shown the most marked advancement. There has been an awakening of student interest and enterprise that has had a wholesome effect upon the institutional life at every point. The athletic and debating teams have not been more than normally successful. From the standpoint of victories won by competitive efforts the records of other years have been more flattering. But never has there been a better spirit among the students in defeat or victory, and never was there a stronger determination to raise the student activities to a higher standard of honor and efficiency.

This determination has made itself known in the creation of the Student Self-Government Association, which places all the student interests in the hands of the students themselves. Already there is a harmony of interests and an enthusiastic support never paralleled in Baylor before. Constructive policies and programmes have been instituted which, with the co-operation of the Faculty, will put student activities in Baylor on a par with those institutions of similar rank throughout the land. Self-government, it is believed, will be the most abiding reform that has come in Baylor life during the last decade, and its far-reaching results will mean a great deal in modernizing the institution.

Altogether the year has been one of hard and consistent work—made pleasant by the joys of achievement. The largest class in the history of the institution has been graduated, and has gone out with all the high hopes and promises characteristic of dreamers who are capable of incarnating their dreams.

Senior Social Life



ON TUESDAY EVENING, October 20th, a truly formal dinner was given by the Seniors of Burleson Hall to their sister classmates of the city. The table was wonderful to behold, with its red and white decorations of place cards, menu cards and favors. Shiny red apples, each filled with a tiny white candle, together with large candles in crystal holders, added a glow to the 15 spirit, which needed not the light of electricity.

MENU

Senior Debut (Cream Tomato Soup)	
Crisp Cuts (Celery)	Nutty 15-ers (Salted Nuts)
Cupid's Antidote (Pickles)	
The Winter Term (Fried Oysters)	
Cream of 1915 (Creamed Potatoes)	
Shot!! (Peas)	
Lengthy Members (Asparagus on Toast)	Class Roll (Hot Rolls)
Light of Baylor (Fruit Salad)	
Frozen Laughter (Cherry Ice)	15 Sweets (Cakes)
Heated Finale (Cafe Noir)	
15 Pep! (Mints)	



The ribbons were drawn from the shield in the center of the table and Hallowe'en favors made their appearance. Those drawing brooms with whistles organized a "domestic borchester" and furnished music for the crowd.

After the "eats" came a wonderfully planned class meeting, which was no less than a rubberneck balloon excursion to Mars, Venus, etc. Mr. Christian played the role of conductor; "Satan," the engineer; Elmer Burkhart and Snow Johnson, the "butchers," Vivian Lawson, the porter, and Miss Jameson, the suffragette. After an inspiring and enjoyable trip all returned home highly educated.

★ ★ ★

GHOSTS, WITCHES, BROOM STICKS. O! YOU HALLOWE'EN.

A "sho' nuff" break-down masquerade was celebrated Friday, November 30th, by the Senior Class in the spooky Music Hall of G. B. Girls, bedecked in aprons and sun-bonnets with pig-tails dangling down their backs, were among those present, as well as all sorts of funny-looking farmers and country yaps. The new-fangled tunic, designed by Loraine Rouse—a la barrel—created quite a sensation, as all noting his powers were eager to find him for their designer.

Apple bobbing was one stunt of the evening, for which Miss Ina Jones and Justin Bell received the prizes—large ginger-bread dolls with raisin eyes. The future of the class individually and collectively was revealed by the wheel of fortune. Black cats, bats and witches were everywhere in evidence. Pumpkin pie, punch and ginger-snaps followed out the informality of the evening. The lights flashed, the bats screeched, but the undaunted Burkhart led the snake dance, a good conclusion to a grand occasion.

★ ★ ★

A CHRISTMAS FEAST.

All unsuspecting, the class held a meeting Tuesday, December 8th. After business was transacted, the girls were hostesses to the boys of the class, in honor of the football team, in the Philo Hall, where a hearty repast had been prepared for them. The table was laid on the floor, decorated with combined class and Santa colors, and covered with everything good to eat. The boys in turn brought up the remainder of their candy (an 18-pound box given them by the girls after the Junior-Senior game) and

shared it with their ladies. At a late hour weary Seniors drifted home, looking forward to the holidays so near at hand, and beyond—to the time when '15-ers should be together again.

Is January too early for a picnic? That it is not was ably proved by the Seniors when on the ninth they picnicked in Cameron Park. Fun! Loads of it! And a wonderful bunch; after which all adjourned to the Hippodrome or to "High Jinks," both of which were highly entertaining—a good finale to a never-to-be-forgotten occasion.

Valentine was with Miss Lattimore on the evening of February 15th. Miss Lattimore was a charming hostess to the Senior Class of Baylor. The home, beautiful already, was carefully and artistically decorated with hearts, ferns, kewpies and cut flowers. A contest of the "get acquainted" variety was greatly enjoyed; and most especially by Miss Paul, who succeeded in getting the most names on her card. Other games and contests were instituted, after which was served a delightful salad course, with frozen punch. Time passed all too swiftly, and Mrs. Claypool reluctantly sounded a retreat. Words are inadequate to express the pleasure of the evening.

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THE SENIOR SHOW.

While turning the life's cycle of Seniors and recording history, we would not forget the great event of January 25th, when the Seniors realized another dream—that of going to the show. "The Poor Little Rich Girl" was so honored to have the arrayment of Seniors, with Mr. and Mrs. Claypool as chaperon. All looked quite happy, but felt so much out of place away from the "Baylor pew." The play itself and the merriment of such a party made each one not feel like a poor little rich person, but like a very rich little poor person.



Jameson Reception.

★ ★ ★

DINNER WITH MR. AND MRS. CLAYPOOL.

One of the most enjoyable Senior occasions of the year was the dinner given in honor of this class. The halls and table were beautifully decorated with palms, flowers and favors suggestive of Washington's Birthday. A five-course dinner was served. Homer Caskey acted as toast-master; Miss Gross gave a timely toast to the guests, and Dr. Pace in turn toasted the class. Catherine Lattimore consoled the suffragettes, and Reverend J. M. Dawson, pastor of the First Baptist Church, gave a comparison with "ye olden days." Mr. Wood gave a toast to the host and hostess, to which Mrs. Claypool and Mr. Neff (by request) responded. Music added much to the affair, as did the talk by Judge Jenkins, and the spirit of the 16-ers down stairs. The party broke up at a late hour, all feeling that this was the very best way to celebrate the natal day of our beloved George.

★ ★ ★

TOWN GIRLS HONOR THE '15-ERS.

Hallie Jameson, Elisha Walker, Frances McLaran, Leola South, Mary Archibald, Corinne Flaniken, Gladys Thornton, Edna McIlroy and Helen Olenbush were charming hostesses to the Senior class at the home of Hallie Jameson. No question was necessary to reveal the date of the evening, for throughout the house decorations in harmony with the natal day of the boy of the cherry tree fame were in evidence. There was a big search set up for ten pieces of like number which, when fitted together, revealed to each guest a picture of George. Corrie Ivey was the first to get her ten pieces, and to her was awarded the fruit of the famous tree. An interesting feature of the evening was "seeing ourselves as others see us," when the baby and cap and gown picture of each 15-er was thrown upon a screen. As a happy conclusion, refreshments suggestive of the immortal George were enjoyed.

The Round-Up going to press at an early date makes it impossible to relate some of the most important and formal social events of the year. Their story shall have to remain untold, except as it shall be reflected in the lives of those who participated.

Society in General



THE JUNIORS' first good time together was a jolly class-meeting on October 7th. The girls had charge of the program, and after they had "pulled off" a clever burlesque on the sweater episode, they were invited into the next room, where a feast of all good "eats" awaited them. Oh, the joy of being a Junior! A second event of much fun and enthusiasm was the short, but pleasant hour spent in G. B. Hall, the night following the defeat of the "Fifteeners" in football. Every "16" boy and girl was there, with a long grin, and plenty of ginger. The time was quickly passed, Hersheys vastly consumed, and police force necessary—almost—when the bell rang for quiet.

From the standpoint of "tinsel splendor" and "spectacular elaborateness" the wedding staged by the Junior men on February 6th, far exceeds any social event of the entire year. Latest points on weddings and wedding etiquette given on application to committee.

The annual reception of the "16" class was held in Burleson Hall, February 20th. The entertainment, planned by a committee and kept a secret from the remainder of the class, proved to be a triangular inter-collegiate track meet between the three greatest universities of the world—Harvard, Yale, and Baylor. Excitement increased with each event, and it is said that the strain became so heavy on some that they had to be taken from the scene. At any rate the whole program was a laugh from the first blow of the whistle to the final announcement. Refreshments of sandwiches, angel food and frozen grape juice carried out the class colors.

The Sophomores—"Blessed is he that feeleth no longer the humiliation of a 'Fish'" —a jolly crowd, left the hall on the afternoon of February 6th for an old-time outing, the purpose of which was to take pictures for the "Round-Up." The chosen way led only as far as Eighth Street Park, but the length of the journey could not begin to measure the pleasure of those few short hours. Fires were built, and marshmallows met their Waterloo—a fitting climax to an enjoyable occasion.

The annual Sophomore reception was held in the Music Hall, April 3, 1915. In the beginning, chapel was assembled with W. C. Turner as Dean, who in profuse terms expressed his desire for a university bulletin board. At the close of the hour registration cards were secured and classification in the "seventeen" required courses began. Each course consisted of something to eat, from tooth-picks (forestry) down to punch (college activities), the latter being flunked many times. The cards were then approved by the Dean, after which all went home to their work—or rather to their thoughts of the "Bestest Class in School."

"Proud is that one who no longer feels the strings of Pull Tight about his neck." So it is with a Freshman—happy in spite of himself. It is not given to the Freshman to have unlimited social affairs, but the few entertainments indulged in have been thoroughly clever and original. One of the most interesting class meetings ever staged in Baylor must be accorded to the "18" class, when they featured a "District School." The girls were dressed in short aprons, their hair done in pig-tails, and containing numerous bows of variegated baby ribbon. The idea of a school of the "creek-fork" variety was carried out, with slick-haired "school-marm," and big-eyed pupils striving to show off before the visiting trustees. A delightful program was given—one of the sidesplitting kind.

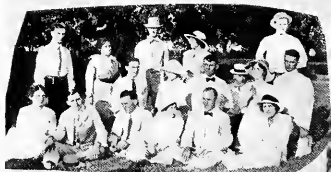
A more stately and dignified affair, perhaps, though none the less clever, was the Freshman reception, held in G. B. Hall. The decorations were in the class colors—red and grey. Beautiful grey moss twined around the posts, clung to the walls, and covered most artistically the well and the "Old Oaken Bucket," from which six girls daintily dressed in red crepe—paper dresses—served punch. A good program was rendered, after which refreshments, also in class colors, were served. The last number of the evening was a series of toasts, which tended to bind the class more closely together, and to make them all "Baylor born and bred."



Alone



The Family



Posed



Ma + Pa + h



Jud And Mary



Three of A Kind



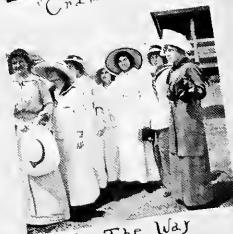
Fixin' For Famine!



"Crabbing"



Informal- But to The Point



On The Way



Where They Part.



"Slim"



What Has Been Said!

Lectures and Lecturers

SENATOR VARDEMAN, from Mississippi, delivered a two-hour lecture in Chapel on the evening of November 17th. He gave the relation of politics to the individual and also some vital ideas on the race problem.

We were made to realize more deeply our responsibility of merely living when we heard the Chapel talk given by Dr. Clarence Barbour, International Secretary of Y. M. C. A., Monday morning, November 30.

On the morning of December 3d, Ex-Senator Webb spoke in Chapel, giving a beneficial discussion on "What Is a School For?" in which he exalted knowledge and condemned ignorance.

On January 11th, the annual meeting, conducted by Dr. George W. Truett, of Dallas, began. In his characteristic way, Dr. Truett held three services each day for two weeks. This will probably go down in history as one of the best of the annual meetings ever held in Baylor.

On February 9th, Frank Dixon spoke on "The Square Deal," hitting the vital problems of the United States of today. The lecturer held his audience throughout the address by his interesting personality and forceful speech. Special interest was added to the speech itself by the renown and personality of the speaker.

Miss Helen Todd, the California advocate of woman's suffrage, addressed a large audience in Carroll Chapel on the evening of February 8th. Many Baylor students had never heard a real, live, sure-enough suffrage address before, and much interest was manifested, as the speaker proved herself to be thoroughly acquainted with and alive to her subject.

Perhaps the most interesting lecture heard in Baylor Chapel this year was delivered by Miss Helen Keller, the blind wonder of the world. The house was well filled with both students and town friends, who came to hear this person who can neither see nor hear and yet has mastered the difficulties and learned to speak. After Mrs. Macy, her teacher and companion, had told how she was able to teach her pupil so many things, Miss Keller gave her lecture on "Happiness." She then answered many questions, showing her quick wit and appreciation of the situation.

On the evening of March 4th, Russell H. Conwell gave his famous lecture, "Acres of Diamonds," to a large audience. He was one of the three speakers whom the Erisophians brought here this season. The lecture was full of that good philosophic wisdom which a world-traveled man as he is knows to be fundamental truth.

Miss Bertha Kunz Baker read "The Unseen Empire" in Chapel Tuesday evening, April 6th. She was brought here by the ladies of the city, and was gladly received, because she had already established her ability in Chapel a few mornings before this.

Dr. Henry C. Mabie, of Boston, Mass., a famous lecturer, scholar, and theologian who has just returned from a trip around the world and is visiting the American colleges, gave interesting lectures at Chapel hours and also at five o'clock in the afternoons, on April 8th and 9th.

BAYLOR

Three score years and ten she's stood,
Four-square to every blast
That blows for evil or for good
Upon her stolid masts.

Brave Texans gave to her her birth
In ages long ago, —
When man for fellow neighbor wrought
And not for self alone.

Those ancient sires a message gave
Unwitting, in their deeds:
That he who lives to bless the world
Forgets his selfish needs.

And reaching out a pitying hand
To souls unborn, or new,
Helps raise the load and points them up
To heights more nobly true.

Men from every rank of life
Look back with bared head,
To offer thanks and song of praise
For *Baylor* days—now dead.

No son but must a moment stop
Midst twirl and fuss and din
Of busy life, when echoes come
To waft him back again.

Sweet men'ries that cancel weal or woe
That rest the weary mind;
Full many a care will lighter be
For hours long left behind.

She's changed—yes, scarce an one
Now stays to tell of her
In early days of ox and trail,
Before our cruel war.

Before the buffalo had gone
And Texas cowboys reign
Had ceased to be, and men had come
To fence the plains for gain.

Her mission, though, is still the same,
The self same path is trod
That points the way, that lights the path
To nobler manhood and to God.

—M. E. B.

"MORNING"

By C. A. BENSON.

[Baylor's Entry in the Texas Inter-Collegiate Press
Association Poem Contest. First Prize.]

How like a bride the Morning comes
Adown the opal aisles!
Through chancel windows of the sky
The youthful sunlight smiles;
Soft in her sombre, night-hued hair
A topaz circlet lies;
And little mists hide as a veil
The glory of her eyes.

Upon her brow a single star
In gracious splendor glows;
Upon her bosom's throbbing peace
There flames a crimson rose;
The choiring winds about her rise—
Her lord brooks no delay,—
Unto the altar of the East
He comes, the bridegroom, Day!



IN WINTER



The College Museum

IN BUILDING up a university or college museum, the Curator must, to a great extent, depend on the Alumni for both money and material. From a financial standpoint, Baylor has never had any money to spend on its Museum. While as an advertisement, the department has been of considerable value to the institution, and its material has been frequently used in biological class work and in illustrating Mission lectures in various parts of the State, it is yet a fact that it has no financial income from any source. Under these conditions, the department has no fund for the purchase of specimens. When the Science Hall was under course of construction, its donor, Mr. George W. Carroll, of Beaumont, purchased about \$2,500 worth of classified material for the purpose of starting the Museum collection. This gift was augmented by specimens received from Rev. Z. C. Taylor, then in the Mission field at Bahia, Brazil. Bro. Taylor had always been a friend of Baylor and had given museum material on several different occasions in the earlier days of the consolidation, but most of this had gone to ruin through carelessness and the lack of the services of some man who understood the preservation of specimens.

During the past few years the Alumni have shown an added interest from the standpoint of donating material. Rev. E. G. Simmons gave a valuable collection of classified Chinese coins, and other missionaries have remembered the Museum by giving an occasional natural history specimen, an idol or some other object of value to its collections. Within the past month, Dr. Carl Lovelace donated the ethnological and anthropological material collected by him while in Bolivia, Peru and Brazil, and Hon. R. C. Crane, of Sweetwater, gave a small collection of Republic of Texas and State Confederate hills. Rev. F. M. Edwards, on his return from Sao Paulo, Brazil, brought back a beautiful collection of Brazilian insects, and Rev. Park Anderson, home from Canton, China, some specimens of ancient Chinese porcelain. Let us hope that this spirit will continue and that every graduate of the institution will take pride in helping to build up the museum collection.

THE '15 ROYND'VP



In the Library.



???



The Powers that be.



A Study.



Where they feed.



At the Cotton Palace.



*"Whose voice is now
Silent."*



"Let there be—"

TO THE CHAFING DISH.

Fellow students, chefs, and indigestion sufferers! I drink to the long life of our chafing dish. "The old order changeth for the new," and the midnight oil of the past is the alcohol lamp of the present, and will be the cook stoves of the future perfect. The best recommendation for the lamp is that it will grow—the chafing dish of today will be the gas range of tomorrow. The fudge, hot biscuits, and the indigestion—chronic. And thus I give to you the alcohol lamp—may it never be out of spirits.—*D. T.*

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AT 10:45 THE NIGHT BEFORE EXAMS.

Corre—"Let's classify this receptor system."

Winnie—"Now, Corre, where did you find that?"

Corre—"Page 179."

Winnie—"Oh, I got coal-oil all over my hands from off that old lamp!"

Corre—"Now, let's get serious." (They read for two minutes.)

Corre—"I don't know what I read, do you?"

Winnie—"I sure am mad at them for leaving the cooks' names out the The Lariat."

Corre—"I bet mamma surey will be proud of me for being one of the losses."

Winnie—"Now what is a receptor? Is the ear one?"

Corre—"I wish we didn't have to study, but it's 'kinder' wearing off my nervousness."

Winnie—"When is that recital?"

Corre—"Tomorrow afternoon."

Winnie—"Now the four classes of stimulæ are—" (reading one-half minute).

Corre—"Let's don't study. I'm tired of studying. Let's go to bed."

Winnie—"I'm with you—Goodnight."

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TO THE GUESTS AT SENIOR DINNER.

If I could build a Baylor Hall of Fame,
And in it, of each guest could place the name—
Inscriptions meet for Baylor's future tribe,
In slabs of snowiest marble, I'd inscribe:
Miss Lula Pace—Bill Shakespeare's model maiden,
John Kesler and Sam Brooks—before and after takin',
Dawson, the parson—well—his wife's good lookin',
Melton—poor guy the auto crooks took in.
Jenkins—oh, marvel—one trustee worth trustin',
Neff—the courtier—with sweet words fairly bustin';
As for Dr. Lovelace—society's idol—
He's simply immune to even Venus' bridle.

—*Freddie Gross.*

THE '15 ROYND-VP



TOWN GIRLS' SPREAD

Our Baylor

The poets rave
Of heroes brave
Who face the shot and shell;
O'er armored knights,
O'er stormy fights,
O'er him who conquers well;
But let us praise
Through endless days
That name without a peer;
Let us proclaim
Fair Baylor's name—
Our Alma Mater dear.

The poets sing
In days of spring
Of fond and faithful love;
Of light that lies
In maidens' eyes,
Of blessings from above;
Of warriors old,
Both brave and bold,
Of skies so bright and clear;
Let us proclaim
Fair Baylor's name—
Our Alma Mater dear.

CHORUS

I love every stone in her stately walls,
Every brick in her buildings bold;
I love every plank in her rooms and her halls,
Every glimpse of the Green and Gold;
I love every tree, every blade of grass
That grows on her campus' here;
I love every one, every loyal son,
Who will stand for our Baylor dear.

The Chaperone

Once upon a midnight dreary, while I beat with muscles weary,

On some whites of eggs so ancient—and they simply wouldn't froth—
Suddenly there came a tapping, as of someone gently rapping,

Like a chaperone's sly rapping, and I knew that all was lost.

O'er the eggs I flung a towel, and I muffled a faint howl,

As I flipped the candle's flame out with one swoop of my right hand;
'Neath the beds were feet protruding, behind the wardrobe heads obtruding,
Still I faced the chaperone with stifled yawn and visage bland.

"What is this I smell a-burning? 'Tis no lesson you are learning!

Midnight oil ne'er scorched a page; and reference works don't grow in pans.
Show me then what you are making—cautious that there is no faking—

Take that bath-robe off the candy, wash the choc'late off your hands."

"Really," I said, "and I was cramming; all this time I've been a-cramming!"

But the chaperone was slamming all my looks upon the floor.

"Cramming candy—to your sorrow—won't get lessons for tomorrow,

So this fudge I'll kindly borrow, you will see it—nevermore."

But in all my anger wriling, I beheld her merely smiling,

As my guests went slowly filing, creaking, crawling, through my door.
Then the madame sweetly left me, of my candy she bereft me,

And those midnight feasts delightful—we have had them—nevermore.

—D. T.



Sign-a Protest



Eta Beta Pi

Where



Gamma Pitch



Presy Nu

They



So - So.



Trans Styx

Stay-



Nu Genus



Gopa-girlie.

"'Took In' By Two Generations"

By ROBERTA ANDERSON.

[Baylor's Entry in The Texas Inter-Collegiate Press Association Story Contest. First Prize.]



YRUS HAWKINS! Why in creation don't you come on to breakfast?"

Miss Abigail stood in the kitchen door, holding the screen carefully shut to prevent the entrance of a hypothetical fly (Miss Abigail thought that flies were the root of all evil), as she stared resentfully at her brother. Her sharp-featured, sun-browned face wore a frown that had the appearance of being habitual, and her hair, drawn tightly back from her forehead into a hard little knot on the top of her head, gave her a look of nervous tension.

"When I get up at four o'clock in the mornin' to cook breakfast so's you can have an early start to town, it does look like you could be on time to eat it!"

Cyrus slowly lifted his short, dumpy figure from the ground beside the pile of harness on which he was working, but made no reply. He gave a mechanical hitch to his suspenders, whose purpose seemed to be chiefly for ornamentation, and ambled toward the house. He entered the door leisurely, his large tolerant calmness undisturbed.

"Comin', Gail, comin'," he drawled. "Don't you get to frettin'. That harness had to be greased, you know, breakfast or no breakfast."

He seated himself at the table and helped himself to ham and gravy.

"Then why couldn't you do it last night?" snapped Miss Abigail, "stead of settin' around moonin' at the fire for two solid hours? Look out! Don't you spill any coffee on that clean table cloth!"

Cyrus looked up, his blue eyes twinkling, a broad smile on his big, ruddy face.

"You don't seem to be in your usual good humor, Gail," he remarked, tugging at his ragged white beard. "I 'low something must have put you out."

Miss Abigail deigned no reply. To her, the good-humored jokes which her brother cracked at her expense were things to be ignored, a silliness and frivolity to be endured but not encouraged.

"I wonder if you are aware of the fact that the sun is blazin' hot already?" she exclaimed sharply after a moment's silence during which Cyrus had diligently plied his knife and fork. "A pretty fix them aigs and all that butter'll be in by the time you've hauled 'em five miles through the broilin' sun. Ain't you ever goin' to get through eatin'?"

After carefully wiping out his plate with the last morsel of bread, Cyrus took a deliberate swallow of coffee and rose from the table.

"There! There, Gail!" he soothed. "Don't get yourself all het up. I'm goin' jest as soon as I can get hitched up. You be gettin' the aigs an' things ready."

When half an hour later Cyrus drove unhurriedly around the corner of the barn, his sister loaded the eggs and vegetables into the wagon in grim silence. She watched until it had disappeared from sight around a bend in the road, then, with lips set firmly together, she flew at the rugs and carpets with all the zeal of the incurably immaculate housekeeper.

Miss Abigail Hawkins had not always been as she was now. Twenty years before her hair had softly waved back from her forehead and rested in a graceful, loose coil low on her neck. Then Miss Abigail's eyes had been softly bright and her voice tender. She had had a lover in those days, a young sailor who was spending the summer in the village with his uncle while recovering from a long spell of fever. He had met Abigail and they had become engaged. Then one day he had gone to sea again—it was to be his last voyage before they were married—and he had never come back. The "Sea Gull" had returned, but all the information which Miss Abigail had received in answer to her inquiries was that after the ship had landed at Liverpool, John Baxter had disappeared and had not been seen since.

At first Miss Abigail had hoped against hope that some day he would come back to her; but as the years passed and no word came, her faith had gradually died too, and she had become what she was today, a tall, spare, grim old maid, her eyes dull, her face and her voice showing the sharpness of the disappointment that had eaten,

like acid, into her youth. All her bitterness and impatience seemed to be turned against her cheerful, easy-going brother, her one remaining relative, and Cyrus, secretly understanding, but not daring to show his sympathy openly, bore all her railings patiently, doing all that he could, in his blundering way, to help her to try to forget.

Tuesday was Miss Abigail's busy day. By ten o'clock she had taken up, beater, and replaced the rugs, and dusted the furniture. She had energetically polished the silver, which she never used, but which always reposed secretly in the sideboard drawer. She liked knowing it was there, though she used only the common plated ware. At last when every corner was shining, and gave no possible excuse for further rubbing or scouring, she repaired to the front yard to dig in her flower beds. As she knelt on the ground, industriously spading up the earth around her favorite clump of zinnias, her attention was attracted by the click of the gate latch. Glancing up, she saw a youth, apparently about eighteen or nineteen years old, clad in shabby, out-at-elbows garments coming toward her down the walk. He wore an ancient cap cocked over one ear, and his lips were pursed in a whistle. He broke off the tune of "Tipperary" in the middle as he jauntily reached Miss Abigail's side.

"Air you Miss Abigail Hawkins?"

"I be," was the curt reply. Miss Abigail was always suspicious of strangers, especially of such ragged, dusty-looking strangers, as was this one.

"I guess you're the party then. Here's a letter for you," he said, drawing a soiled envelope from his pocket.

There was a boyish twinkle in the gray eyes and a saucy curl of the lip that was vaguely attractive, and Miss Abigail felt herself warming toward him sufficiently to take the letter between the tips of her thumb and fore-finger, though holding it cautiously at arm's length, as if it might contain an infernal machine, or, worse still, a germ. To her amazement she saw her own name and address written on the front. She opened the envelope dubiously. The letter, which covered two sheets, was scrawled on rather dirty yellow paper. Turning to the last page she looked for the signature at the end, and read in astonishment, "John Baxter."

Miss Abigail sank down weakly on the green garden bench, her trowel dropping unheeded to the ground.

"Where did you get this?" she asked breathlessly. "What—what does it mean?"

"You go on an' read it," urged the boy, his eyes averted and his face flushed in embarrassment. "It'll tell you everything."

Summoning all her self-possession to her aid, she turned to the letter.

"Dear Abigail," it began, "When you get this I will be dead. But I am leaving behind what is dearer than anything on earth—my boy. I know I didn't treat you right in the old days, but for the sake of our friendship then, won't you forget and take care of him for me? He is nearly grown up now and won't bother you long. After I landed at Liverpool that summer I was took with the fever again. The boy's mother took care of me. She was such a helpless, pretty little thing, I couldn't help loving her, and when I got well we were married. I haven't ever forgot you, but I thought as how maybe you'd rather not hear from me. Won't you take care of the boy for me? John Baxter."

Miss Abigail was dazed. So that was why he had never come back? And she had thought he was dead! She looked at the boy blankly, her mind struggling helplessly to adapt itself to a changed concept. He did not resemble in the least degree the John Baxter she had known, but the merry grey eyes, and the shock of unruly yellow hair, and the babyish dimple in his chin, stirred her heart.

"What is your name?" she demanded.

"Baxter, John Baxter, ma'am, the same as father," he answered, twirling his cap in his fingers.

"Where did you come from?"

"Sailor's Cove, down in Massachusetts. I've been livin' there since we came to America twelve years ago."

"Is—is your father dead?" Miss Abigail brought the question out with difficulty.

"Yes'm; mother too." The boy turned his eyes away toward the distant cornfield.

"And you expect me to take care of you?" came the grim question, as Miss Abigail's thin lips tightened.

"Father said as how you would. He thought maybe I could help with the work or something if you'd let me stay."

"Oh, he did?" she turned on the boy in sudden fury. "Well, for once he was

THE 75 ROVNDVP

mistaken. What did he ever do for me that I should do this for him? I won't keep you! I won't! I won't! Get out of this yard. Do you hear me? Get out!"

"Then—then you won't let me stay?" stammered the boy looking at her appealingly.

"That's what I said. Well, are you goin'?" She hurled the words at him.

Slowly he picked up his old cap from the ground, where it had fallen, and started toward the gate. Miss Abigail walked to the house, her lips set, her head high. But at the steps she hesitated—turned.

"Come here!" she called sharply.

Eagerly the boy obeyed, scanning her face for a sign of relenting.

"You can stay," she announced. "But understand right here, it's not for your father's sake. It's because I need an extry hand. There! Don't say anything more about it, and for goodness' sake try to be still! I despise noisiness and besides, it's time to cook dinner."

The next day Milltown was thrown into a spasm of excitement by the news that John Baxter's son had turned up and Abigail Hawkins had adopted him. It was a nine-days' wonder, half of the village gossip declaring that they wondered at Abigail, they did, indeed, while the other half thought that she was "doin' exactly right."

Meanwhile, life at the farm did not seem to be as easy for John Baxter the Second as one might have supposed. He did not escape the keenness of Miss Abigail's sharp tongue and biting sarcasm. Indeed, he had more than his share to endure, so anxious was she to prove that she was doing nothing for his father's sake. Cyus watched her covertly.

"Gail," he drawled one day, "It 'ud be enough to make John Baxter turn over in his grave to see how you're gettin' even with him by takin' it out on that kid. He ain't to blame for anything his father did, you know."

Miss Abigail made no reply. She would have been ashamed for her brother to know with what an effort this sharpness was assumed at times, or how much real tenderness her harshness concealed. Only the boy knew of the glass of milk, cool and fresh from the springhouse, which waited him on his return from the day's ploughing, of the biggest piece of pie saved for him at dinner time, of the socks and shirts so mysteriously mended, and placed in his drawer.

At the end of two months the community had begun to take the presence of John Baxter as a matter of course. Miss Abigail continued to rail at him in public and mother him in private, and the boy made himself at home.

One morning she busied herself in the kitchen rapidly stirring the batter for the breakfast cakes. She was happier than she could remember ever being before, thinking to herself of the boy's exclamation of joy when he should see crisp, brown cakes, and his whistle when he bounded into the room—a whistle which sounded very sweet to her ears.

"Why don't I put the syrup for these cakes in that old silver pitcher?" Thus Miss Abigail's thought. "John is always after me to use all those old things, 'stead of keepin' 'em shut up in the sideboard. I'll go get it right now. Won't he be tickled, though?"

Going to the sideboard, she pulled out the drawer, and then stood looking at it, a blank stare on her face. It was absolutely empty. Hurriedly she ransacked the other drawers, but with the same result. The silverware had disappeared.

"Burglars!" gasped Miss Abigail. "The house has been robbed!"

She rushed to the store room and opened the little bank which she kept high on a shelf. Empty, too!

"John!" she called, "John Baxter! Come here, quick!"

No reply came, and Miss Abigail ran up the stairs and knocked at the boy's door. Receiving no answer, she rushed into the room.

"John," she began, "the house has been robbed! Get up quick and—"

Then she stopped. The boy was not there. The bed was smooth, just as she had left it the day before, and all his clothes were gone from the open dresser drawers and closets. At first she was too dazed to think. Then, as a full realization of what had happened came to her, she sank down on the bed and wept for the first time since twenty years ago. Gradually all the old bitterness which had nearly gone out of her life, came back, and she jumped to her feet, dabbing fiercely at her eyes with the back of her hand.

"Well, nobody will know about this but me," she told herself grimly. "That silver has been settin' in that drawer without bein' seen these twenty years, an' I guess that

fifty dollars was nobody's but mine—I don't propose to have Cyrus Hawkins an' everybody in Milltown sayin' as how I've been took in by two generations of Baxters!"

Therefore, when at the breakfast table an hour later Cyrus inquired about the absence of the boy, his sister answered indifferently:

"He told me last night after you had gone to bed that he felt like he was spongin' on us stayin' here, and he thought he'd better leave. I guess he was jest tired of work. We're well shed of such trash."

"Well, well," grunted Cyrus, noncommittally.

During the next two or three days Miss Abigail went about her work, to outward appearances, just as usual. John's name was never mentioned, but in spite of herself she could not keep from thinking of his dancing grey eyes, and touseled yellow hair. However, she set her lips grimly, and went on as before.

On the third afternoon she was in the front yard weeding the flower bed, but without the usual zest which that occupation gave her. She felt listless and vaguely miserable, and, if the truth were known, she pulled up almost as many flowers as weeds in her preoccupation. As she worked, a shadow fell across the path. She looked up, startled, to see John standing before her, holding in his hand a lumpy-looking bundle.

"You?" she gasped, staggering to her feet.

"Yes'm." He looked at her eagerly. "I couldn't do it, Miss Abigail, I jes' couldn't do it," he cried, his sun-burned cheeks flushing, and his chin quivering ever so slightly. "I kept thinkin' how mean and low-down it was, but I wouldn't turn back. I got as far as the door of a pawn shop with it when I just happened to reach my hand in my pocket and found them cookies you slipped in there for me the day before. Then I thought about all you'd done for me, and I had to bring everything back."

"Well, I'm surprised—" began Miss Abigail acidly, but he interrupted her.

"Wait a minute, Miss Abigail; I got to tell you everything. I ain't who you think I am. I ain't John Baxter's son!" The words fairly tumbled over each other in his eagerness to speak.

"What do you mean?" she stammered.

He averted his eyes in shame, but went on bravely.

"I never heard of John Baxter, till three months ago. I ain't nothin' but a tramp—a professional bum. My name's John Barnes."

"Then how—that letter—I don't understand!"

"I heard somebody over at Kingston tellin' 'bout how you got fooled twenty years ago, an' I thought maybe I could get a soft berth for a while. I thought it would be a big joke if I could fool you, too. So I faked up that letter to give you. The other day I thought I was feelin' the call o' the road again, an' I skipped out with them things. It was easy to do. But nobody has ever been kind to me before, an' I couldn't carry it through." A mist came over the grey eyes and the hand that held the bundle trembled.

Miss Abigail looked at him for a long minute. Then she leaned forward, her whole frame transfigured.

"Oh, I'm so glad!" she cried. "So glad! Now I can love you just as much as I please! Why didn't you tell me before? Oh, you're goin' to stay with me always now that I know you're not John Baxter's son!"

"Do you mean that, Miss Abigail?" exclaimed the boy incredulously. "You mean you'd rather I'd be just who I am, a tramp—a thief?"

"You'll never know just how much ruther," Miss Abigail told him solemnly.

She leaned forward suddenly and ran her fingers through the shock of yellow hair.

"John Barnes," she said, "I've been wanting to do that ever since the first minute I saw you—and now I CAN! Listen! Is that old Brindle mooin'? Come on, Boy; let's go drive up the cows."





Down Fifth Street.



In from the Drill.



Guess what!



Now throw!



G-D- Twins.



"It's like this."



Folk Dance by G.B. Girls.



Modern Lancelots.



Two Jacks and an Ace.



"Pinched" later.



Managers in line.



Balaam and Bering's



"Saxophonists"



Happy and Stuff.

THE CARNIVAL

BEAUTIES





ALICE THOMPSON
Senior



MARY SEYMOUR
Junior



CATHERINE FAUST
Sophomore

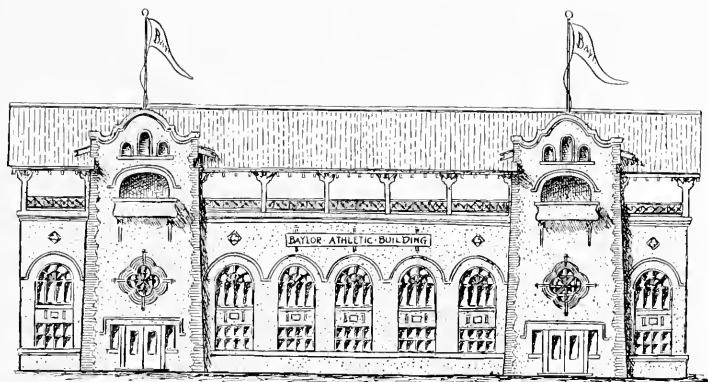


BERNICE ROWLAND
Freshman



BOOK FIVE

ORGANIZATIONS AND PUBLICATIONS



EMOON—AFTER
GEO BURNETT, ARCHT.
WACO, TEX.

THE Baylor Athletic Building stands as a monument to student initiative in Baylor. It represents the first organized movement from the student body to rejuvenate the life of the institution. The building was not erected by students alone, but its existence is a result of student agitation. This concentration of interests is now being directed towards the erection of a modern Y. M. C. A. building, commensurate to Baylor's needs. When this is done, and the Students' Self-Government Association shall have ingratiated itself firmly with the students, faculty and alumni, an ideal condition of democracy in government will have been attained, and a period of happy and successful co-operation reached.

The New Regime

THE Students' Self-Government Association was organized in January, 1915, after several years of agitation and campaigning by those who had an ambition to see Baylor's student activities in a class with those of other institutions of similar rank. The Association has charge of all student affairs. It controls the publications, athletics, the literary, oratorical, musical and social schedules of the students, and has the power, the Faculty consenting, of extending its jurisdiction to individual student activities and matters of discipline. This phase of self-government embodying the so-called "Honor System," it is believed, will be an outgrowth of the present movement within the near future.

During the few months of its existence the Association has achieved more than its supporters had hoped for it. A number of progressive reforms have been carried forward, among them the scheme of securing better athletic equipment, and providing, in addition, for the Y. M. C. A. building; a movement for compulsory physical training for all first year students; the organization and systematic control of student public affairs, and a conservative management of all functions of general interest to the student body.

But the most effective result of the Association has been the satisfaction among the students themselves, arising from their own management of affairs, and the development of the cardinal virtues of responsibility, individuality and leadership.

The organization is strictly democratic. In the Association meetings every student has an equal voice. The technical work of the Association is done by an Executive Committee composed of twelve Seniors, nine Juniors, six Sophomores, three Freshmen, and three students for the organizations of Specials and Fine Arts. This committee is divided into three sub-committees, one having direction of athletics, one of the publications and the other supervising the organized activities of the students. The three sub-committees meet separately, as the occasion demands, and meet jointly once a month.

The Self-Government Association has taken its place in the life of the institution with the support and enthusiasm that bespeak for it a certain success. It is in harmony with the ideals for which Baylor has always stood, and represents an organized movement on the part of the student body to co-operate with all who are laboring for a greater institution.

In recognition of the far-reaching influences of the Self-Government Association and what it will mean to Baylor in the future, we dedicate to it this department of the 1915 Round-Up.

THE '15 ROVND-VP

Officers of the Student Self-Government Association



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President

METTIE RODGERS
Secretary

HOMER CASKEY
Vice-Pres., Chm. Exec. Com.

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Lesley Van Sams

Freddie Gross
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Roy Porter
W. R. Christian

Cath. Lattimore
Ernestine Arnold

J. W. Hale
Mary Cagle

THE '15 ROUND-UP

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Genevieve Warren

P. E. Grogan
Grady Moore

Catherine Faust
J. E. Willingham

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O. M. Webi

T. E. Sanderford
Naomi Watson

Lois Upshaw
J. D. Chalk

Cloanthus Copass
Violet Underwood

Edwin Guthrie
John Q. Adams

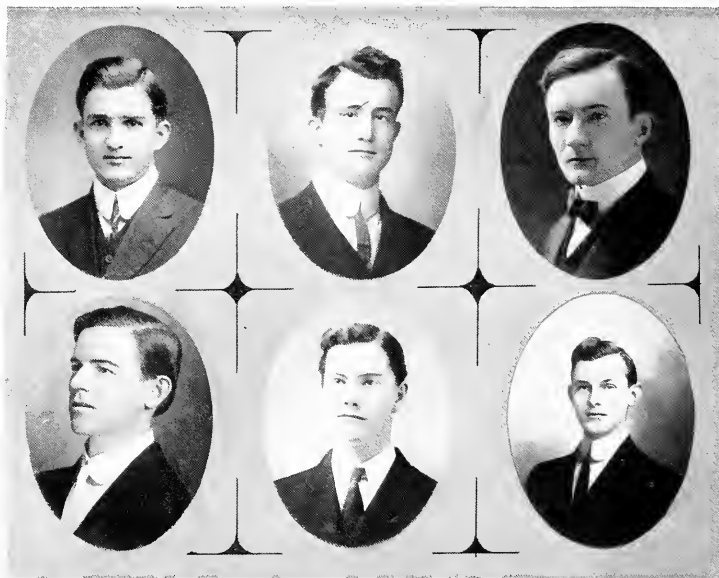




Mon. 12-

THE '15 ROUNDP

DANCER DEBATERS



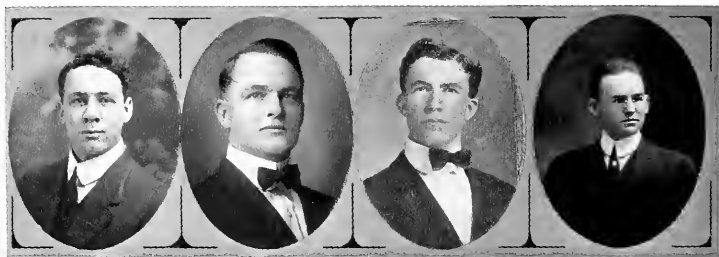
D. C. HOBBS
L. L. BURKHALTER

J. W. SMITH
J. D. COLEMAN

F. W. SMITH
H. L. SPENCER

QUESTION—"Resolved, That the State in Granting Suffrage Should Make No Distinction as to Sex."

JUNE DEBATERS



F. A. GODSOE

BYRON SMITH

J. W. THOMAS

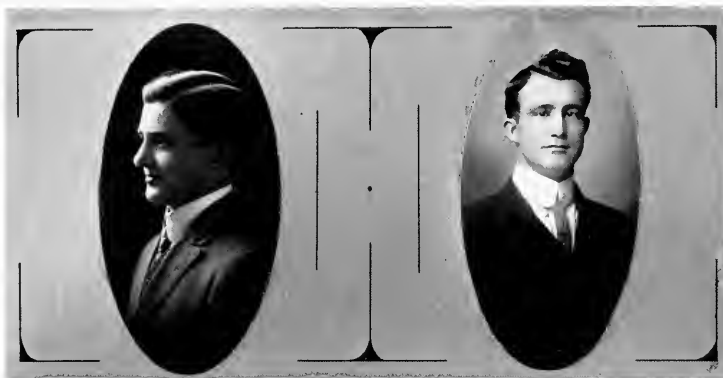
J. D. CHALK

Held June 5, 1915.

QUESTION—"Resolved, That the Judges of the Supreme Court of Texas Should be Appointed by the Governor, Subject to the Senate's Approval, and Should Hold Office During Good Behavior."

THE '15 ROYND-VP

MERCER DEBATERS



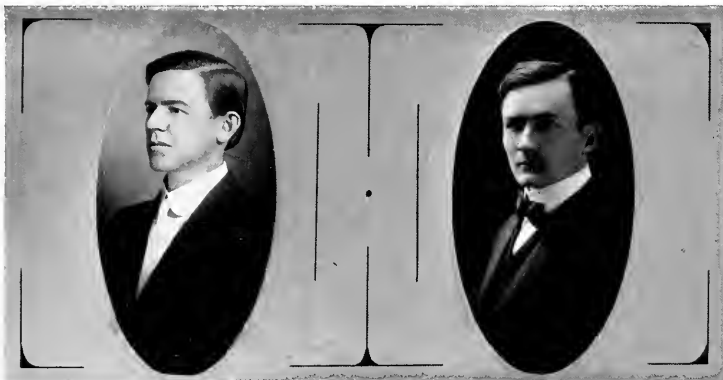
D. C. HOBBS

J. W. SMITH

Held at Macon, Ga., May 3, 1915. Baylor won.

QUESTION—"Resolved, That a National Board of Arbitration with Compulsory Powers Should be Established to Settle Disputes Between Capital and Labor, Constitutionality Conceded."

SOUTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY DEBATERS



L. L. BURKHALTER

F. W. SMITH

Held at Baylor, April 25, 1915. Baylor won.

QUESTION—"Resolved, That the United States Navy Should be Increased to Compare Favorably With That of Any Other Nation."

THE '15 ROYNDVP



EXTEMPORANEOUS DEBATERS—Fall Term

H. E. HITT, J. H. WILLIAMS—Philomathesians.
F. A. GODSOE, J. D. ALLDREDGE—Erisophians.

QUESTION—"Resolved, That at the Next Session of Congress Independence Should be Granted to the Phillipines."

Philos Won on Affirmative.

ORATORICAL WINNERS



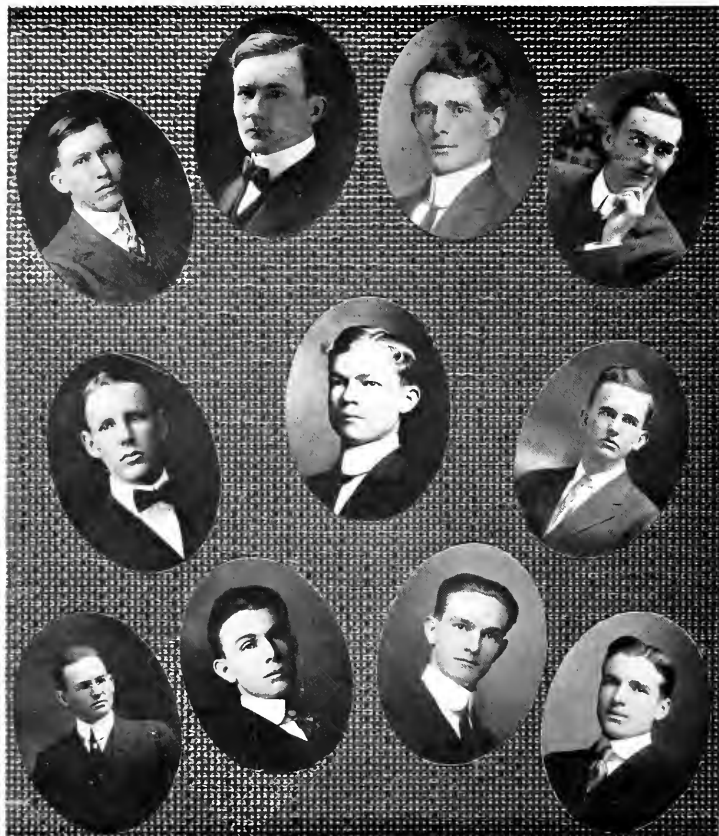
S. D. DOLLAHITE
Representative in State Oratorical Contest.

HAROLD W. WALKER
Representative in State Peace Contest.

F. A. GODSOE
Representative in State Prohibition Contest, Winning First Prize.

PHILO

Philo Officers



E. C. HANKAMER

F. W. SMITH

S. D. DOLLAHITE

W. R. CHRISTIAN

J. HOMER CASKEY

EVERETT PORTER

H. E. ALEXANDER

J. D. CHALK

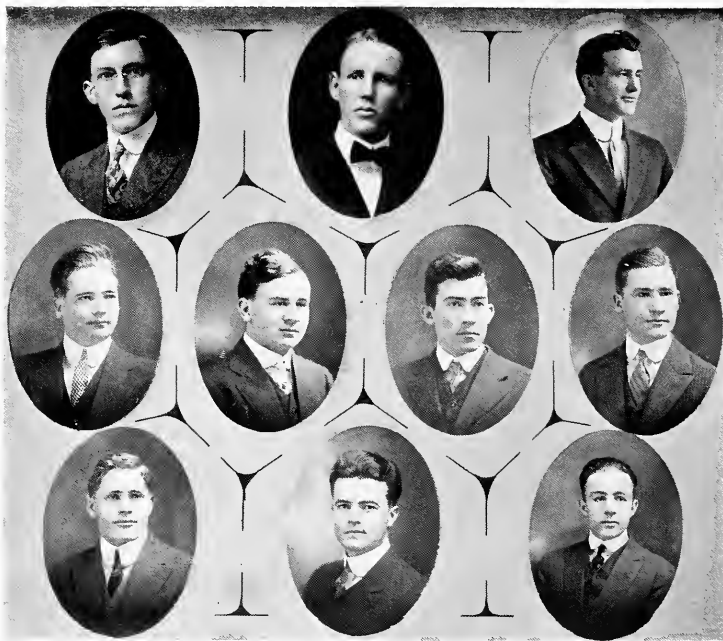
H. C. TAYLOR

A. E. MOON

C. O. DANIEL



Philo Representatives



E. C. HANKAMER, Representative to Callies, Fall Term

J. HOMER CASKEY, Representative to R. C. B.'s, Winter Term

J. W. SMITH, Representative to Callies, Spring Term

TRINITY DEBATERS

J. R. FRANCIS

E. D. GUTHRIE

J. W. JONES

HAROLD WALKER

C. W. ROBERTS, Representative February 22

P. P. BREWSTER, Representative April 21

B. F. SHORT, June Orator



PHILOMATHESIAN SOCIETY

R.C.B.

R. C. B. Officers



REBA FUNK
HELEN OLENBUSH

EDNA McELROY
VERA HUMPHREY

MINNIE CROUCH
JEWELL INGRAM





R. C. B. REPRESENTATIVES

MARGARET ROYALTY, Representative to Sophies, Fall Term
 CORINNE FLANIKEN, Representative to Philos, Winter Term
 NAN HALBERT, Representative to Sophies, Spring Term
 MARTHA GULEKE, Representative April 21
 NELLIE LEE HILL, June Representative



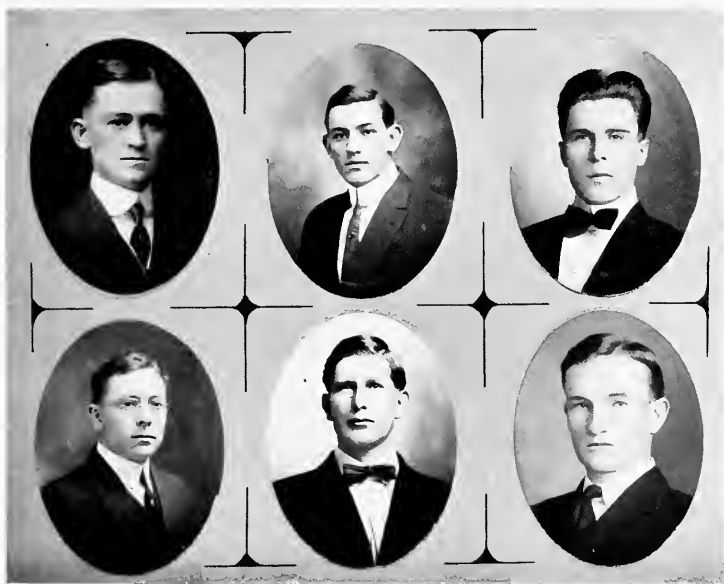
R. C. B. CURTAIN CLUB



RUFUS C. BURLESON SOCIETY

SOPHY

Erisophian Officers



J. W. HALE
MAYES BEHRMAN

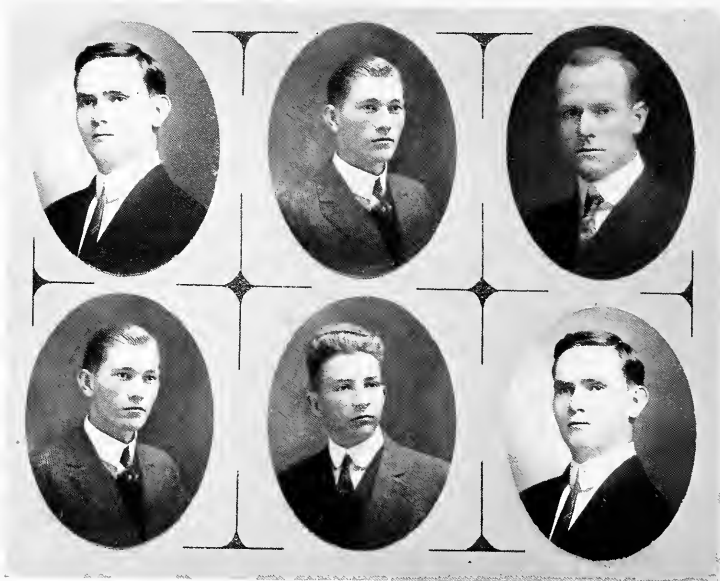
HENRY MANAGAN
J. I. MATHEWS

G. S. CRAIG
L. A. CRANE





Erisophian Representatives



RALPH FARMER, Representative to R. C. B.'s, Fall Term

GRADY MOORE, Representative to Callies, Winter Term

C. C. HOOPER, Representative to R. C. B.'s, Spring Term

H. G. MOORE, Representative April 21

O. H. ELLIS, Representative February 22

R. E. FARMER, June Orator





ERISOPHIAN SOCIETY

CALLIE

Officers



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FREDDIE GROSS

LENA MILLER
MARY EDNA BOOTHE

CORRE IVEY
ILEETA GRIFFITH



Calliopean Representatives



METTIE RODGERS, Representative to Philos, Fall Term
 ANNIE PRICE, Representative to Sophy-R. C. B. Open Session
 STELLA WOLTERS, Representative to Erisophians, April 22
 MATTIE WATSON, Representative at Commencement
 MARIE BEAUMONT, Representative to Philos
 CORRE IVEY, Representative February 22



PHILO-CALLIE ORCHESTRA



CALLIOPEAN SOCIETY

ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION



C. S. Wood



J. W. Smith Jr.



B. E. Eilrey



E. C. Hanks



H. E. Hitt



J. D. Goleman



S. D. Dolanite



J. W. Hale



Huges Behrman



F. W. Smith



C. C. Hooper



H. S. Woods



J. H. Caskey



H. C. Cox



W. E. Christians



T. E. Sandford



J. D. Chalk

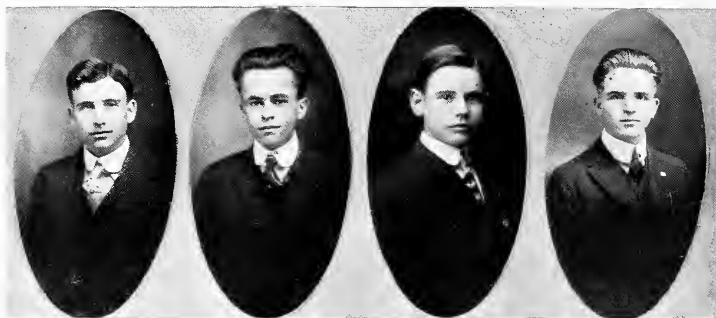


G. S. Gray



J. J. Matthews

FRESHMAN-SOPHOMORE DEBATERS



ERNEST GWALTNEY, B. D. CORRIGAN—Freshmen
HENDERSON BARTON, EARL GROGAN—Sophomores

QUESTION—"Resolved, That the United States Should Subsidize the American Merchant Marine."

Debate Held April 10, 1915.

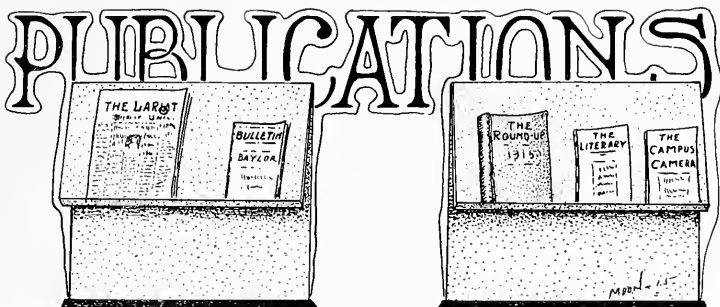
PROHIBITION LEAGUE OFFICERS



HENRY MONOGAN
LENORE SMITH

S. D. DOLLAHITE

G. S. CRAIG
JEWELL INGRAM



THE ROUND-UP . A year-book published under auspices of the Senior Class.

THE LARIAT . A weekly newspaper published by the Students' Self-Government Association.

THE LITERARY . A monthly magazine devoted to literature.

THE BULLETIN . An occasional publication published by the Faculty.

THE CAMERA . A sidelight, always present, but rarely seen except by those who know how to look for it.



THE '13
ROUND-UP



B.V. Ellzey -
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J. Homer
Caskey -
Literary



E.C. Hankamer -
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Mary Edna
Boothe -
College Year

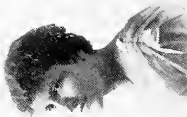


Freddie Gross -
Assoc. Editor



Geo. H. Jones -
Athletics

THE '13
ROUND-UP



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Editor (Dallas)



G.P. Pence -
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Hallie Jameson -
Humor



Ernest Moon -
Art.



H.G. Goit -
Photographer

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MADGE ROYALTY

WINNIE WARREN

RUTH KILBOURN

RUBY KILBOURN

ROBERT BARRETT

THE LITERARY



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Annie Price



C.W. Smith



H. Bawton



C.H. Moore



J.E. Moore



R.C. Coe



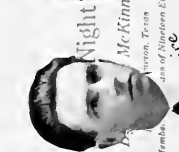
Doyle Thompson



In Allis



Landis B. Jones



McKinn



Night



Emil Mikesko



Ella Oatman



Marie Beaman



Cleoantha Gopps



H.C. Moore



Vera Humphrey

Volume XVII

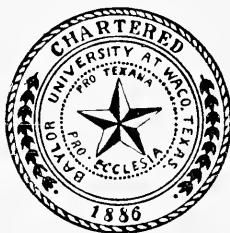
Number 6

BAYLOR BULLETIN

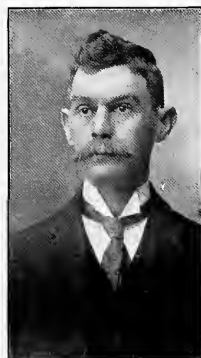
Science and the Bible
in
Christian Colleges



J. L. KESLER
Editor



FOUNDED IN 1845 AT INDEPENDENCE
UNDER THE REPUBLIC OF TEXAS



F. M. ALLEN
Manager

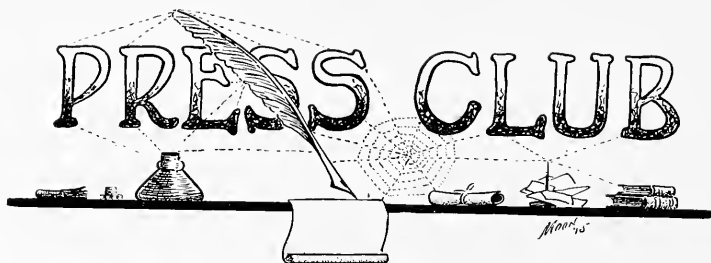
DECEMBER, 1914

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MADGE ROYALTY

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LOIS UPSHAW

HAROLD WALKER

DOYLE THRAILKILL

ROBERTA ANDERSON

*Representatives to T. I. P. A. Convention at Denton,
Texas, April 1-2, 1915*

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ROBERTA ANDERSON, *Winner of Story Contest*
C. A. BENSON, *Winner of Poem Contest*



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GERTRUDE BRANDIS

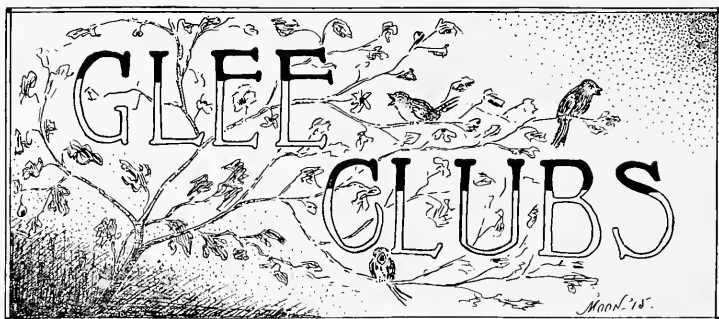
O. C. KEY

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MINNIE BARCLAY
HENDERSON BARTON
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BURDETTE SMYTH
LESLIE VANN SAMMS
WM. STANTON
JESSIE TRUETT
EDITH YOUNGBLOOD



Men's Glee Club



MATTIE WATSON
Pianist

Top Row, left to right—R. P. Eastland, S. R. Farrington, Robert Blake, O. M. Webb, Wylie Weatherford, J. E. Burkhart, Jr., W. B. Salter, F. L. Cross, C. D. Daniel, R. R. Robertson, W. H. Barton, H. C. Morrow, Ulysses Freye.

Bottom Row—J. P. Bell, W. H. Managan, Herbert Taylor, J. D. Issaacks, Carl Smith, E. H. Farrington, Nathan Morgan, O. H. Ellis.



CHARLES W. PARKER, *Director*

Cornets

MIKE ALESSANDRO
A. VITISECK

CHARLES DUNCAN

SHADLER STANLEY
SHAPPARD ALLEN

Baritone

ROBERT RAGLAND

Trombones

EARLY BUSBY

PAUL STANFORD

LUTHER STEWART

Basses

A. C. AUSTERMUEHLE

C. D. TILLEY

JOHN HARTMAN

Altos

ROY EASTLAND

WILL SCHIMMELPFENNIG
LEON STANLEY

E. H. FARRINGTON

Saxaphones

H. C. TAYLOR, Soprano
WYLIE WEATHERFORD, Alto
WILL MASTERS, Baritone

A. E. MOON, Alto
CARL SMITH, Tenor
ROBERT BLAKE, Baritone

Drums

BUELL BENHAM, Bass

DEAN ELLIS, Tympani

HARRY GARRISON, Snare

THE '15 ROVND·VP

Baylor Symphony Orchestra



ANTON NAVRATIL	<i>Director</i>
A. C. AUSTERMUEHLE, JR.	<i>Manager</i>
EMIL MIKESKA	<i>Librarian</i>

First Violins

STELLA WOLTERS	EDITH LAKE	CLARA LOUISE BRUEL
MRS. G. M. SMITH	M. D. McLENNAN	GUS FRED

Second Violins

C. N. COLEMAN	JENNIE GARNER	ARTHUR LEE
	LOUISE KUYRKENDALL	

PAUL MEDSKER, *Viola*
 MRS. J. MICK, *'Cello*
 A. C. AUSTERMUEHLE, JR., *Bass*
 JIM BLACKWELL, *Flute*
 J. O. ALLESSANDRO, *Trumpet*
 CONWAY KING, *Trumpet*
 C. M. DUNCAN, *Trumpet*

CHAS. PARKER, *Cornet*
 J. ROVELLO, *Clarinet*
 EARLY BUSBY, *Trombone*
 PAUL STANFORD, *Trombone*
 HAZEL PARNELL, *Piano*
 DEAN ELLIS, *Tympani*



GRACE COLLINS
Manager



Women's Glee Club

First Sopranos

ALICE THOMPSON
SNOW JOHNSON
LOIS UPSHAW
LOUISE HEAD
MADGE CARVER
IMOGENE NEWSOM
LOUISE KUYRKENDALL
MARY EDNA BOOTHE
LEOLA SOUTH
GAYLY WILKES

Second Sopranos

KATIE LEE KENNEDY
IRENE MCLENDON
DOROTHY FINLEY
HALOISE HERRING
PAT SHAVER
LOIS SANDERS
INA JONES
MARY SEYMOUR
MARTHA GULEKE
GRACE COLLINS

First Altos

JESSIE TRUETT
ANTONIO KUYRKENDALL
TOMMIE ANDREWS
OZELLE GOOCH
MARGARET KESLER
RUTH LATHAM
HONORA SILBERT

Second Altos

JUANITA SMITH
MARY CLOYD HARRISON
ETTA COURT

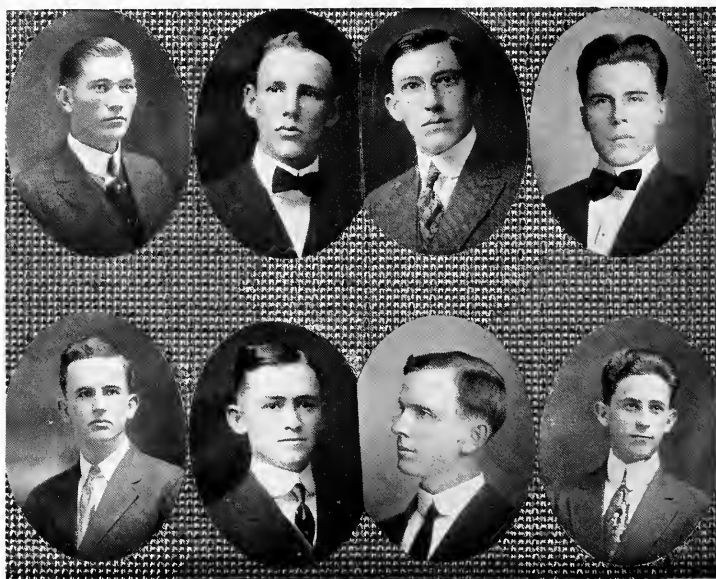


JOHN DeHECK
Director



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Y. M. C. A. Cabinet



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HOMER CASKEY, *Campaign*

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J. W. HALE, *President*

E. C. HANKAMER, *Bible Study*
G. S. CRAIG, *Membership*

H. C. COX, *Chorister*
IRL ALLISON, *Pianist*



Volunteer Band

Top Row, left to right—T. A. Benford, J. E. Anderson, B. W. Orrick, C. W. Maurer, J. I. Mathews, H. G. Jansen, J. A. Hall, A. O. Bernardo, F. A. Godsoe, Orlando Falcon, E. E. Eargle.

Bottom Row—M. D. Ledon, Mrs. J. E. Anderson, Nettie Fitzhugh, Mary Lipscomb, Mae Cagle, Vera Humphrey, Mrs. W. H. Duff, Mrs. Naomi Turner, Ethel Pierce, W. H. Duff.

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FALL TERM

J. I. MATHEWS, *President*

NAOMI TURNER, *Secretary*

WINTER TERM

B. W. ORRICK, *President*

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SPRING TERM

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THE '15 ROYND·VP

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DALLAS CLUB

Top Row, left to right—Bess Kitchen, Harold Walker, J. H. Williams, Lorraine Laster, Nell Galbreath, Kenneth Force, Jessie Truett.

Bottom Row—Earl Grogan, Lois Upshaw, Lois Coleman, Bess Weber, Lelia Mae Beacham.



TARRANT COUNTY TWINS

Top Row, left to right—T. R. Tinsley, Mae Cagle, J. R. Francis, Eleanor Martin, Evelyn Eudakay, Bernice Rowland, Virginia Harris.

Bottom Row—Mary Cagle, Jenny Harris, John Francis, E. Martin, Evelyn Eudakay, Ross Tinsley, Bee Rowland.



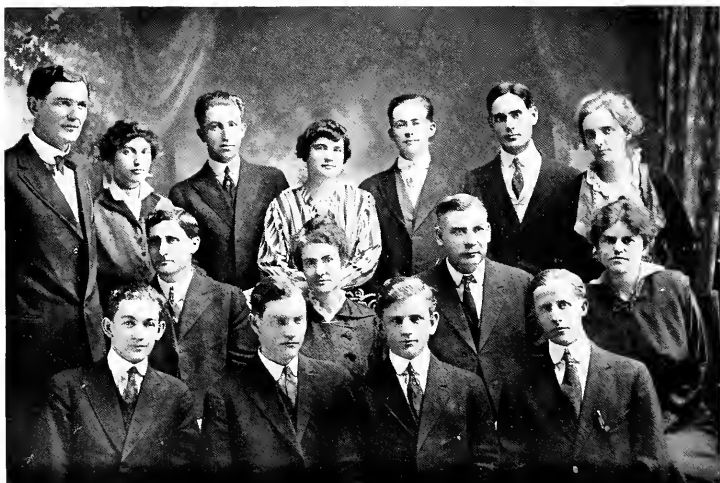
BRYAN BAPTIST ACADEMY CLUB

Top Row, left to right—Irl Allison, Elsie Martin, Paul Watanaba, Catherine Boyett.
Bottom Row—Velma Gilstrap, Aubra Hogue, Ivey Gilstrap, Minnie Ferguson.



HOWARD PAYNE COLLEGE CLUB

Top Row, left to right—Irene Lacey, W. M. Scott, Eva Palmer, P. P. Brewster.
Bottom Row—Ileeta Griffith, Lorraine Rouse, Lena Miller.



DECATUR COLLEGE CLUB

O. W. Stewart, Jewel White, Claude Dillehay, Jewell Ingram, Carey Bowles, C. S. Wood, Jessie Wheeler, Prof. J. E. Tidwell, Mrs. S. R. Spencer, Prof. S. R. Spencer, Mae Cagle, Bruce Schulkey, J. D. Coleman, Grady Kennedy, Madison Bond.

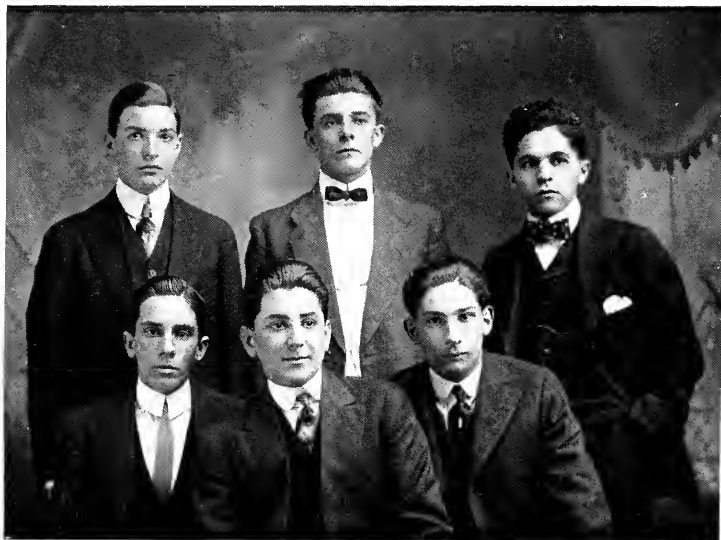


GERMAN CLUB



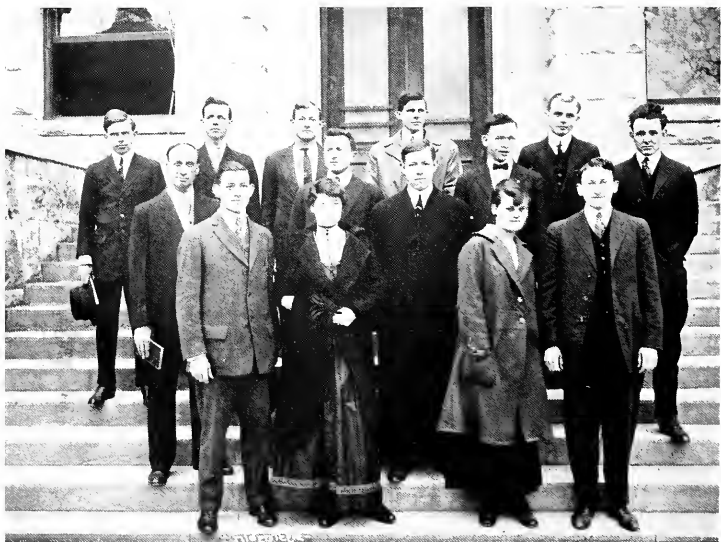
EXTEMPORANEOUS SPEAKING CLUB

Miss Myrtle Thompson, Director; H. S. Woods, O. M. Webb, R. E. Grogan, P. P. Brewster, L. Hall, Henderson Barton, F. W. Smith, E. C. Hankamer, C. S. Wood, R. B. Stanton, E. D. Guthrie, Hull Youngblood, J. S. Boyles, B. E. Lovelady, J. R. Francis.
[Not arranged in order.]



BRAZILIAN CLUB

Edgardo Britto, Orlando Falcon, Edmund Pereira, Avo Araujo, Ulysses Freyre, Walfredo Pereira.



LOUISIANA CLUB

E. D. Heid, W. S. Emmonds, A. C. Palmer, J. A. Hall, O. M. Webb, Don R. Baker,
J. L. Railey, W. H. Managan, Elizabeth Sanders, W. A. Corkern, C. M. Managan, J. E. Bate-
man, Dolly Allison, Justin Bell.



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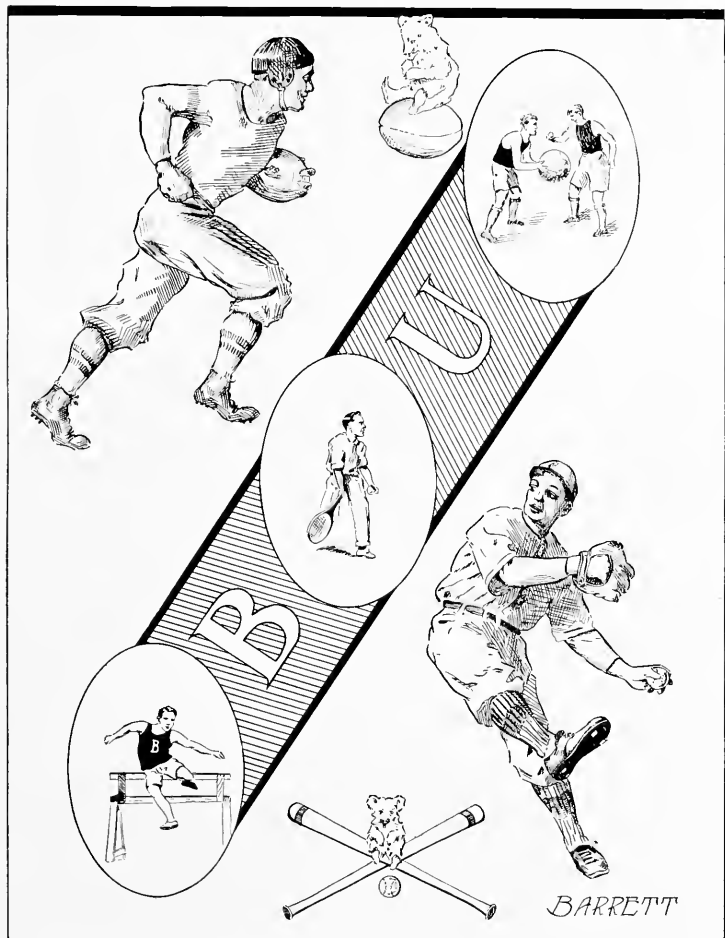
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ATHLETICS



An Appreciation

FOR nearly a decade athletics in Baylor University has been inseparably connected with the name Fouts. Five times has that name become honored by the achievements of athletic heroes. Five brothers and sisters have given their best efforts for the glory of Baylor. In recognition of their devotion and merit, we dedicate this department of the Nineteen Hundred and Fifteen Round-Up to them.



ELLWOOD FOUTS

Ellwood ('08) made his letter in track, and was at that time the holder of the 120-yard high hurdle record. He also was a tennis player of ability. Besides his athletic ability he was librarian, when Baylor depended upon a student to do the work. He won the Dancer Debate in '08. At present he is engaged in the practice of law at Houston.



THERON FOUTS

Theron, who gives promise of surpassing any of his family, is a Freshman. Playing football on the team the season of '14, he was easily the Baptist star.



ZOLA FOUTS

Zola made her basketball letter in '11. She graduates with the Class of 1915.



FLOYD F. FOUTS

Floyd F. was end on the football teams of '12, '13 and captain '14. He does not hold a degree from Baylor, and at present is engaged in the drug business in Waco.



JOHN M. FOUTS

John Martin ('11) probably represented Baylor in more athletic contests than any other man. Football end during the years '08, '09 and '10, baseball the same years, track team during his entire stay in Baylor and captain in '08 and '09, stand as his enviable record. He now is athletic coach and teacher in the Oak Cliff High School.



THE '15 ROUND-UP



COACH MOSLEY



AYLOR made her first attempt at the graduate system of coaching in the Spring of 1914, when Charles Phillips Mosley ('13) was elected to handle the baseball squad. His work in developing men out of raw material led to his selection as coach of all athletics for the year '14 and '15.

Although victory has not always crowned his work this year, it is believed that he has formed the nucleus of a system that eventually will be successful.

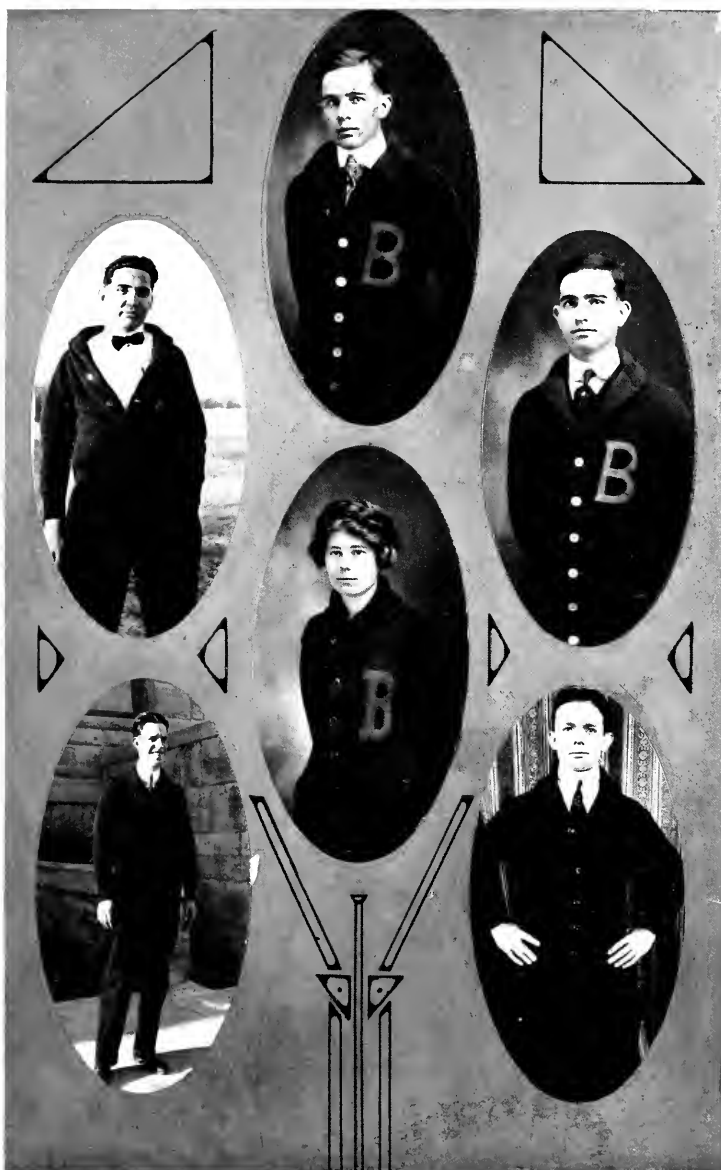


CHAS. A. GANTT
Graduate Manager of Athletics



S. R. SPENCER
President T. I. A. A.

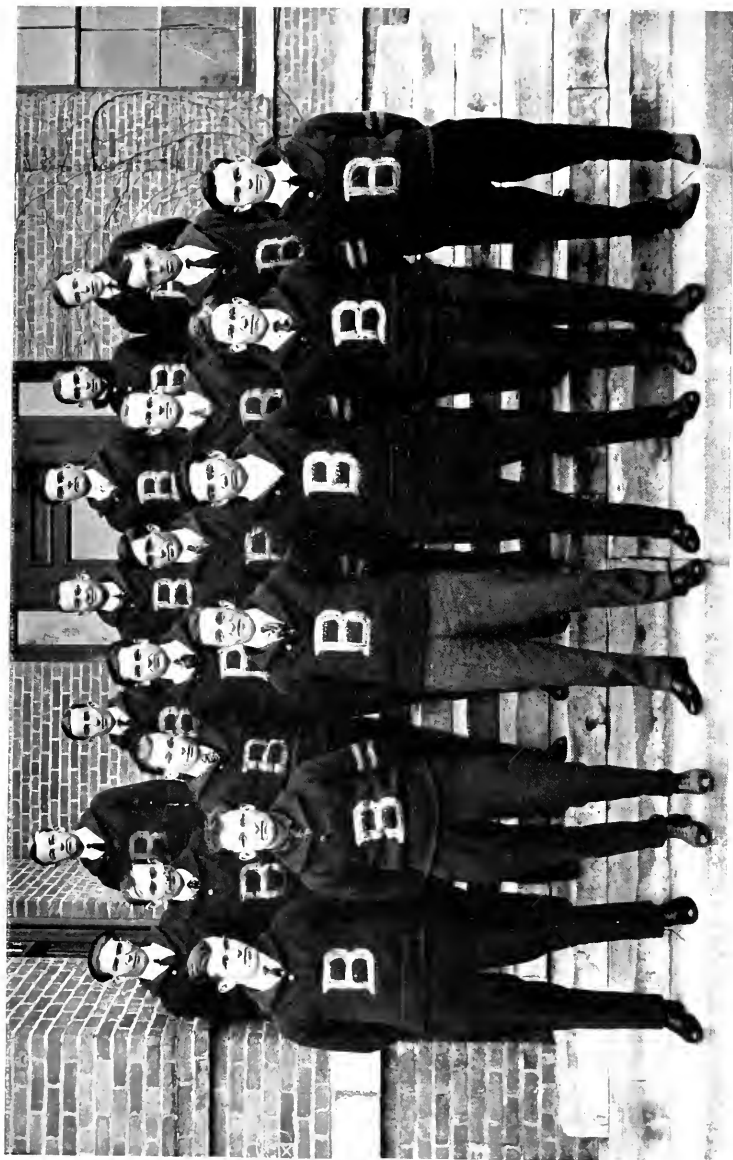
Captains



J. D. Isaacks (Football), T. J. Harrell (Basketball), Knox Henry (Baseball),
Myra Jones (Girls' Basketball),
Nathan Morgan (Tennis), Clyde Penrod (Track).



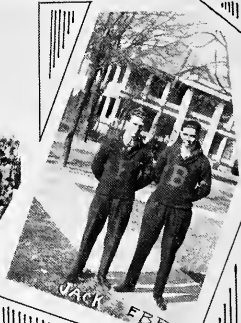
THE 1914 FOOTBALL SQUAD



FOOTBALL "B" MEN



Donny



JACK FBB



Stuffy



COACH



FLOR



MIKE & RUNT



BARRETT



Das Clough

Story of Season



AFTER an erratic start, the Baylor football team, under the excellent tutelage of Coach C. P. Mosley, an old Baylor end, and the leadership of Captain J. D. Isaacks, developed into a first-class machine toward the close of the season, reaching the highest point of efficiency October 27th in the game with Texas Christian University. After a hard road trip the men took new life, and Baylor's ancient rivals were gloriously defeated. Fighting each other desperately, the Green and Gold simply outclassed the Purple and White. Fouts, brother to all the others, had begun to shine. His receiving of a pass and a sixty-yard run to a touchdown was the feature of the game. Fanning and Stanton, the midget ends, each took a pass and went for a touchdown. L. Roach skirted end for another. Cox, of T. C. U., recovered a Baylor fumble on his twenty-yard line and went for a touchdown. A pass gave the Christians the other counter of a 28 to 14 score.

Victory over T. C. U. means a successful season for the Baptists.

Scores may be run up against the team, but victory over the erstwhile "hill-toppers" counterbalances any number of defeats the team may have suffered.

Howard Payne came to Waco for the first game of the schedule on October 3d. The brothers in the correlation system put up a good game, but were no match for the Bears. In the third quarter Crosslin passed twenty yards to Fanning, who made the initial score of the Baptist season. With only a few minutes to play, Mitchell drop-kicked a goal, making the total count 9 to the visitors' 0.

On the following Saturday the men went down to Austin to test the strength of the Longhorns. Barrell, Littlefield, Edmonds and big Jordan were a bit too much for the Baptists' inexperienced team and the champions of the Southwest were victors 56 to 0.

Fair Park at Dallas was the scene of the next contest, where Trinity was met. The Presbyterians, although outplayed for the greater part of the game, worked a pass in the third quarter for a touchdown. L. Roach had



THE '15 ROYND·VP

previously carried the ball across in the second quarter, but an offside penalty cost a touchdown and probably the game.

Friday, October 17th, Baylor left on the longest trip of the season. Austin College was met in the afternoon, after an eight-hour interurban ride, and weakened by the absence of Captain Isaacks, who was out for the greater part of the game, the Green and Gold men were fortunate to hold Austin to a tie.

Saturday afternoon the squad arrived in Stillwater, Okla., where the Sooner-Farmers were met the following Monday. Weakened by the absence of Crosslin, who suffered an injury to his wrist in the Austin College game, and playing at the lowest ebb of the entire season, the Baptists fought the Indians all the way for their 60 to 0 victory.

After the T. C. U. victory, Daniel Baker was defeated 14 to 0, in a game featured by L. Roach's forty-yard run and the playing of the entire Baylor line.

Trinity came to Waco on November 14th, and succeeded in holding Mosley's men to a scoreless tie. In the second quarter the ball was carried across the last white mark only to be fumbled, and time expired with the third down and the ball on Trinity's one-yard line. In the fourth quarter Crosslin, who earlier in the contest had been forced out by an injury, returned to the game and missed a drop kick from the twenty-yard line, and what would otherwise have been a sure victory passed into the tied column.

During the next week Crosslin was shifted from half to quarter, Fouts going to half and Willingham to full, a combination which strengthened the team.

On November 20th Rice was met at Houston. The Owls had previously held Oklahoma A. & M. to a tie, and expected to easily defeat Baylor. Crosslin's failure to kick goal after the first touchdown deprived Baylor of a well-earned tie, and the failure by a few inches of a drop-kick in the last quarter cost the game, which ended 14 to 13 in favor of Rice. End runs by Fouts, Roach and Crosslin featured, and Crosslin's passes were largely successful. The line, weakened by injuries to Captain Isaacks and Turner, was found easy by Rice, and both of the Owls' scores were made by rushing.

The evening after the game the team was banqueted at the Brazos Hotel by Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Burkhart of Houston, father and mother of the likeable, red-headed student manager of the team. Everybody held for all he was worth. Not a bad pass was made, and no one missed a tackle. Stanton, in particular, "downed" everything in sight. After the feed the Burkharts

THE '15 ROVND·VP

were received into eternal Baylor good fellowship in the time-honored, noisy college style.

Southwestern won the final game of the season 7 to 6, as the result of another failure to kick goal after a touchdown by Baylor. The game was played on a muddy field, and Baylor's wide end runs and passes, which had been developed into good ground gainers, were so slowed up as to be almost useless. Southwestern's rushing style of game was not so handicapped, and here, as in the Rice game, Baylor showed a lack of ability or knowledge to cope successfully with the opposing attack. Able to meet the ordinary plays, they seemed utterly unable to comprehend the bucks from fake, kick and split formations.

Altogether the season from a Baylor standpoint was successful. Three wins, two ties and five defeats is the record. The games with Rice and Southwestern were really tie games, while the tie game with Trinity should clearly have been won but for the breaks which seemed to be against Baylor all season.

Of the players, Fouts, half and fullback, stands at the head of his fellows. He was the choice of Joe Utay, the old A. & M. captain, who officiated in a majority of the games, for all-State full. Arbuckle of Rice picked him for the same position, as did Coach Mosley. Captain Isaacks was the equal of any center in the State. Prevented by injuries from showing his real form, he was the selection of Boles of T. C. U. for his position, and by Freeland of Daniel Baker as guard on the mythical eleven. Norris and G. Roach, tackles, were given places on some of the second teams, as were Crosslin and L. Roach, halfbacks.

Baylor is optimistic always. Her teams may be losing, but not a man of the entire student body but what has confidence in the team's ability to come from behind at all times. Next year seems particularly rosy. Only Berry, Hooper, Willingham, Fanning and Jones, of the twenty men who received letters, will be graduated. The others uniformly expect to return.

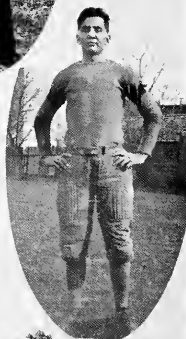
With the return of the old men who have worked together and the recruits from the Class teams this year, Coach Mosley will be able to commence where he left off this season, and the year 1915 should be remembered in Baylor athletic history along with the never-to-be-forgotten year of '10.



The Fighters in '14



BURKHART—"Burk" managed the 1914 football team. Relieved of the arrangement of the schedule by the graduate manager, and more than ably assisted by the genial "Togie," his part was well done.



ISAACKS—"Eb" is as steady as time itself. His passing is reliable. Absolutely dependable for his share of work on the offense, he is a power at defense. Playing the roving game, on breaking up passes and nipping end runs, he is a wonder. Handicapped throughout the greater part of the season by injuries, his spirit of sacrifice and clean fighting qualities was of the inspiring type. Isaacks is a natural leader and a man in whom all have confidence. A gentleman everywhere, especially on the field, he is to be ranked with Des Jardien of Chicago, Journeay of Pennsylvania, Raynsford of Michigan, and other pivotal captains of 1914.



NORRIS—No further proof of Jack's ability and worth to the team or the esteem in which he is held by his mates need be offered than that he was elected to lead the "Bears" in their 1915 schedule. The hardest worker on the squad for the last two seasons, with an inexhaustable supply of energy and "pep," Norris was the unanimous selection to one of the highest honors in college life.



CROSSLIN—Playing at either half or quarter, "Happy" was the pilot of the team. At the former position he handled the team in a way to bring out its greatest efficiency. At half he was a good ground gainer and broken field runner, and with all a skillful passer, a dependable tackler, and always fighting for Baylor.





SOAPE—Frank's first attempt at football was rewarded with the goal of every college man's ambition—that of making a letter. Playing against the heavy Texas team, in his first game, his defensive work stamped him as a natural player. At quarter he handled the team well, and was a good broken field runner. With another year's experience, Soape will be a most dependable field general.

WILLINGHAM—Hard work and perseverance has made this man into one of the best players on the squad. Light in weight, he was a hard line plunger, and had the quality so necessary at fullback of running low and picking holes. His work against great odds in the Oklahoma Aggies game was of the kind that Baylor likes to remember.

TURNER—Playing guard and subbing center to Captain Isaacks, Clyde indeed played a difficult role. With the great strength and willingness and an unusual ability to follow the ball, Turner was the Green and Gold's most dependable guard. His tackling was good and was not confined to his own position. Against Daniel Baker his work stands out prominently.

BERRY—"Skinny" was a one hundred and forty-pound guard, a hard worker, a good tackler, and a fast charger. His chief assets were his nerve and knowledge of the game. A veteran of the scrubs, "Dad's" perseverance was rewarded this year by winning the coveted bit of felt. Graduation deprives Baylor of one of her most deserving athletes.





STANTON—A sure tackler and fast down the field characterized Herschel's work the past season. Always in every play, he was a hard end to circle. A sub from last year's squad and baseball shortstop, "El" has developed into a first class college athlete, whom it is hoped will return next year.



LUCIAN ROACH—A member of the fast McGregor High School team of last year, Lucian wonderfully aided the Green and Gold the past season. Fast, rangy and powerful, he developed into a star back. Playing at right half, he was a good ground gainer, and as a leader of interference he was reliable.



GEORGE ROACH—Baylor had a "Jack" left over from last season in Norris, and in the training season she drew another. This pair was openers for anybody's line. The most powerful man on the team, Roach was as fast down the field as an end. On the old hammering around play, he was sure for a substantial gain. George enjoys the distinction of being the only man on the team who played through the entire schedule, and only twice was time called out for him. He is a worthy successor to Dunlap, Lester, Grady, Isbill, Charlie Gantt, and other Green tackles. Baylor expects great things from the Roaches in the coming years.



HOOPER—"Red" was another member of Coach's "Stallings Policy" guard system. Aggressive, a fierce charger and tackler, it is to be deplored that Hooper has finished his athletic work in Baylor.





LEACH—Shifted from his old position at end to the backfield, Sayles was going good when an injury to his shoulder put him out of the running for the greater part of the season. He is a "peppery," aggressive man who has the requirements to make a great player next year.

FOUTS—Measured by the difficult standard of three older brothers, all great Baylor athletes, Theron surpassed each in brilliancy. The greatest broken field runner seen at Baylor in recent years, a hard line plunger, and able to keep his feet after passing the first line of defense, he gives promise of developing into an exceptionally good back. A good kicker and a driving tackler, "Little Un" was indeed a most valuable addition to the Baylor squad.

NIGRO—With the weight, a love for the game, and the ability and strength to tear into every play, Harry developed into a star guard late in the season. No lineman was powerful enough to withstand this man's charge, and few plays went through his side of the line.

MITCHELL—Tommie has played his second year for Baylor. At quarter he handled his team well, and his tackling was at all times hard and sure. In the Daniel Baker game he saved his team many yards by his great defensive work. He also gives promise of developing into a good drop kicker.





REED—John has an uncanny way of snatching those long passes out of the ozone. Tall, rangy and with an unusual reach, he is an ideal end for the new passing game. As a spiller of interference he was unequalled, often getting the runner at the same time. In the coming years John will make Baylor a great end.



MANSEL—This is another South Waco boy who has grown up in the shadow of Baylor. On the "kid" teams around Carroll Field and later in High school, Fred learned the great college game. At full he was a good plunger and in the line a tower of strength. Under Coach Mosley Mansell will surely make a strong player.



JONES—The season of 1914 introduced to the football fans Casey Jones, guard on the Baptist eleven. Never at any time shirking the most grilling practice, Casey was aggressive on offense, obstinate on defense, and could be relied upon to move the man in front of him.

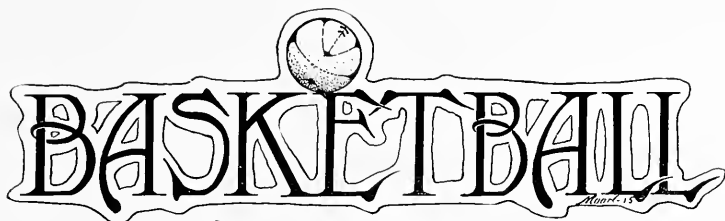


FANNING—"Cap" McCasland, the old Baylor end and half, sent his best from Burleson to his Alma Mater. Going down on punts and taking passes, Charlie was the equal of any end in the State. Extremely light, his tackling was sure and deadly. His place will be hard to fill next season.





BASKETBALL TEAM



Review of Season

THE BASKETBALL season of 1915 will rank in Baylor athletic history as one of the most unsuccessful ones that the Green and Gold has ever had. From the top of college fives in '11 and '12 to the lowest in '15 stands the indisputable record. Yet there is no hard luck story to fall back on. The team simply was not in the class of the other college teams. In justice to Coach Mosley, Captain Harrell and the players, an explanation of the season should be given. Practice was begun late. Little or no headway was made before the holidays. The men, as a team, were inexperienced, Captain Harrell and Manager Penrod being the only old men who played on the team. Individually the players were experienced and good basketball players, but unfamiliar to each other's methods, and unused to Baylor's style of play, the team never got going.

The five never failed to put up a good fight, and under the conditions did all that could have been expected of it. In the final games of the college season against Texas University, good form was shown and the champions were given a great game.

The redeeming feature of the season was the loyal and enthusiastic support accorded the team by the students. The small gymnasium was packed to its full capacity at every game, and the spirit and "pep" shown at all times is indeed a bright spot in Baylor athletics.



THE '15 ROYND-VP

"B" Men



HARRELL

A captain need not be a great player, but he must be a leader. As the latter, "Togie" was a star. A man in whom all had confidence, he sacrificed his ambition for the good of the team. He will be on the team next year.



KENNEDY

Although one of the smallest men in the Association, Grady never failed to give a good account of himself. He followed the ball like a fiend, and was the equal of any man on the court. A fierce guard, an aggressive player and at all times in the game, his work was the redeeming feature of the '15 season.



SCHULKEY

"Dutch" hails from Decatur, whence such stars as Jim St. Clair, "Doggy" Ward and Bill Ponder came to Baylor. Playing against Baylor in 1914, the fans learned to respect his work; and with the Bears this season, in their losing fight, he won the plaudits and respect of all by his great work. He was the most consistent player Baylor had, and his long shots and habit of getting loose from his opposing guard, made him a star.

THE '15 ROUND-UP



PENROD

"Penny's" long suit is willingness to work and to work hard. Not gifted as an athlete, his indomitable will has carried him where the less hardy would have failed. Never spectacular, but always steady, his work in the T. C. U. game featured. Clyde also was student manager of the team.



LEACH

Although with no previous basketball experience, Sayes developed into a good player late in the season. Aggressiveness and his lack of experience brought him criticism which does not all belong to Leach. His guarding in the games with Texas University was remarkable.



SPENCER

"Dick" was the Freshman member of the team from Waco High, where he was a star. At guard he played a hard game for Baylor, covering his man well and quick, and was at all times in the mixup.



BARRETT

"Slim" was center on the team. Not a flashy player—his work was hard and consistent. Possessed of more than average height, he rarely found his equal in going up after the ball.



BASEBALL SQUAD



Review of 1914 Season

THE BASEBALL season of 1914 will rank in Baylor history as one of the most inexplicable things of Green and Gold athletic history. In one game the team would look like a classy bunch of college ball players, and the next exhibition would portray them as a bunch of high school youngsters. At the beginning of the season only three old men were on hand. These, however, with a number of Glaze's 1913 subs and the Freshmen, had just rounded into mid-season form when Coach Mosley had to report to his professional club at Fort Smith, and the team was left in the lurch. Coming on top of this misfortune the loss of Crosslin, the premier third baseman of the Association, left the team in a bad way. The mid-term exams caught the hurlers napping and Captain Smith was left only the remnants of what was about to become a good ball team.

In the games with Texas, Baylor outlit the champions, but hard luck, loose playing and the lack of the guidance of a coach deprived the Baptists of at least one of the games. The series with A. & M. went the same way, and in the final games of the season against Southwestern, Baylor used an entirely untried pitching staff.

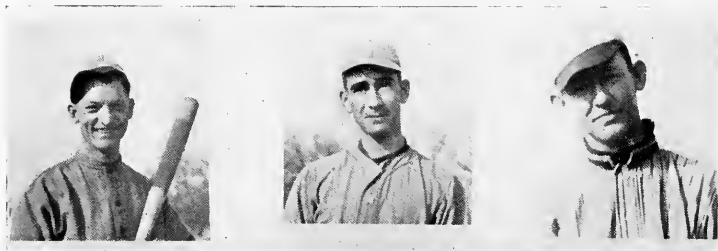
The team ranked sixth in batting with the percentage of .200, and second in fielding with .910. Williams led the hitters of the Association for the three games in which he played with the high mark of .727. Hubby was the real leader of the Baylor team with .289. Captain Smith was second with the record of .263, and was the class of the centerfielders of the State.



THE '15 ROUND-UP



HENRY—This year Captain Henry, who for the past three years has been one of the best pitchers in college ball, was placed on first and made good from the start. He handled bad throws like a veteran and fielded his position in grand style. His hitting was timely, and of the four games that he pitched, three were won.



CROSSLIN—"Happy" is one of the best third basemen in college ball. Naturally a fast man, he comes in on bunts and slow rollers like a veteran and his peg to first would do credit to a big leaguer. A good base-runner and hitter, he gives promise of equalling the work of his great predecessor, Boyd McMahan.

STANTON—Herschel has become a first-class short fielder. He covers a lot of ground, and his lightning throws to first have cut off numbers of what looked like good hits. A good hitter in a pinch and a dependable man to sacrifice, Stanton's place would be hard to fill.

JORDAN—Dowd is one of the most dependable ball players on the club, and as brainy a player as is ordinarily seen on a college team. For these reasons, he has acted as Coach's aide by handling the scrubs. At second he handles everything that comes his way. A good baserunner and batter, his peppery presence will be missed next year.

THE '15 ROVND·VP



HUBBY—"Osmosis" is the slugging leftfielder of the club. He is a sure handler of all fly balls, and possesses a good whip. He gives promise of bettering his last season's high batting average of .296.

MENDENHALL—"Mendy" will be remembered as the white-headed Freshman that caught Harrell, Collier and Henry to a pennant in 1912. A skillful coacher of his pitcher and a good hitter, "Jimmie" will be missed next year on account of graduation.

OLENBUSH—"Dutch" is one of the five Waco boys that make up Baylor's 1915 baseball team. In right field he handles the fly balls like a veteran, and can come in on a drive with the best of them. Although a weak hitter last season, he is rapidly developing into a better one.



PROSPECTIVES

THE '15 ROYND-VP

1915 Season



FRANK SOAPE
Student Manager



THE BAYLOR baseball team, after a poor start and a disastrous road trip, rounded into form and gave a good account of itself in the final home series and on the last road trip of the season. The lateness in finding suitable men for two of the infield positions and a badly arranged schedule are responsible for the somewhat low standing of the team.

The standing of the team is rather problematic. The University of Texas is undoubtedly the champion of the newly-formed Southwestern Conference, as well as the old T. I. A. A. The A. & M. College, by taking two games from Texas and wins over Rice and Southwestern, seems to be entitled to second place. Southwestern, judged solely by its wins over Baylor, should be given third. How-

ever, Baylor took a series from the Aggies and also from Rice, while Southwestern lost to both these institutions. It is unfortunate for Baylor that the Bears should have opened the season at Georgetown with a double bill. Had Baylor been permitted to meet the Methodists later in the season, the Bears, judged by comparative scores, would have been the winner.

The battery department of the team was well cared for. In Captain Henry, Sandorford and Farrington, the Green and Gold had three twirlers the equal of any staff in the State. Mendenhall and Alexander did the catching and handled the pitchers well.

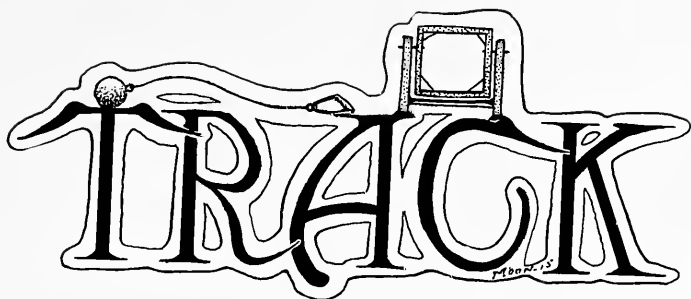
Henry was tried out at first after several games had been played, and he made good from the start. Harrell, who played the position earlier in the season, acted as a relief man and though not a finished performer, gives promise for next season. Miller, at second, was the steadiest fielder on the team. His and Henry's presence in the infield strengthened the team immeasurably. Stanton, at short, was rather erratic at times, but is a good, fast fielder. Crosslin, who played third, was not as steady as last season, although his fielding was good and his hitting better than ever.

Of the outfielders Hubby, L. Roach and Olenbush are the regulars. Roach is the best hitter of the three, and also is a star fielder. Olenbush and Hubby field well. Hubby got off too tardy to star, but hit in good style late in the season. Olenbush is a dandy fielder and has a most excellent throwing arm.

The team's fielding lacked that steadiness which is so often missing in college ball. Finding suitable men for first and second caused several shifts in the line-up, all of which caused a temporary unsteadiness. Errors were largely responsible for the loss of one or more games, and figured largely in several others. The outfielders showed good class despite a weakness in handling ground balls.

The base-running of the team was excellent. Stanton and Crosslin lead with high averages. The hitting was weak, and can best be described as timely. The team showed the ability to "watch 'em over," and quickly took advantage of the breaks, all of which speaks well for Coach Mosley.

Taken all in all, the team played good ball. A good finish denotes a good team, and the finish of the team is all that anyone could have possibly expected.



THE TEXAS INTER-COLLEGIATE TRACK MEET
Waco, Texas, May 8, 1914

Event	First	Second	Third	Record
120-yard hurdles.	Littlefield (T).....	Penrod (B).....	Rothe (A & M).....	16%
100-yard dash...	Graham (S).....	Melasky (T).....	Collins (A & M).....	10%
880-yard run....	Morris (T).....	Aten (R).....	Nitsche (T).....	2, 9%
220-yard dash....	Graham (S).....	Collins (A & M)....	Melasky (T).....	23%
440-yard dash....	Scurlock (T).....	Persons (A & M)....	Griffin (T).....	53%
220-yard hurdles.	Littlefield (T).....	Penrod (B).....	Tucker (T).....	27%
Mile run.....	Mathis (T).....	Morris (T).....	Rothrock (R).....	4, 48%
Shot put.....	Berry (T).....	Haines (A & M)....	Baten (B).....	40, 4
Pole vault.....	Rothe (A & M)....	Stanley (T).....	Neeld (S).....	10, 5%
Discus.....	Jordan (T).....	Rice (A & M).....	Berry (T).....	118, 10
Broad jump.....	Littlefield (T)....	Dailey (T).....	Garnett (R).....	20, 10%
Hammer throw..	Jordan (T).....	Niblo (T).....	Isaacks (B).....	135, 9
High jump.....	Waters (R).....	Neeld (S).....	Baten (B).....	5, 6
Mile relay.....	A. & M.....	Texas.....	Rice.....	3, 36%

Points—Texas, '68; A. & M., 24; Southwestern, 19; Rice, 11; Baylor, 9.

THE BAYLOR-SOUTHWESTERN TRACK MEET
Georgetown, Texas, April 13, 1914

Event	First	Second	Third	Record
120-yard hurdles.	Penrod (B).....	Fouts (B).....	Hoyle (S).....	18%
100-yard dash...	Graham (S).....	Baten (B).....	Betts (S).....	10%
Pole vault.....	Neeld (S).....	Baten (B).....	Porter (B) } Seale (S) }	10, 3
Mile run.....	Burnett (B).....	Spruce (S).....	Evans (S).....	5, 14
shot put.....	Baten (B).....	Dallas (S).....	Isaacks (B).....	37, 3%
440-yard dash....	Hoyle (S).....	Soape (B).....	Penrod (B).....	56
Discus throw....	Dallas (S).....	Isaacks (B).....	Graham (S).....	104, 10
220-yard dash....	Graham (S).....	Baten (B).....	Fouts (B).....	24%
Hammer throw..	Isaacks (B).....	Porter (B).....	Dallas (S).....	102, 4
220-yard hurdles.	Penrod (B).....	Hoyle (S).....	Robertson (B).....	29
Broad jump.....	Graham (S).....	Baten (B).....	Neeld (S).....	21, 5
880-yard run....	McComb (B).....	McCrory (S).....	Burnett (B).....	2, 15
High jump.....	Neeld (S).....	Baten (B).....	Penrod (B).....	5, 9
Relay race.....	Baylor.....	Southwestern.....		

Points—Baylor, 63½; Southwestern, 58½.

THE '15 ROVNDVP

THE RICE INSTITUTE-BAYLOR TRACK MEET

April 25, 1914.

Event	First	Second	Third	Record
440-yard run.....	Spiller (R).....	Fouts (B).....	Aten (R).....	57 1/2
High jump.....	Garnett (R).....	Waters (R).....	Baten (B).....	5, 2
100-yard dash.....	Brown (R).....	Penrod (B).....	Garnett (R).....	10%
Discus.....	Brown (R).....	Garnett (R).....	Kalb (R).....	96, 3
120-yard hurdles.....	Fendley (R).....	Baten (B).....	Woodruff (R).....	17%
Broad jump.....	Fendley (R).....	Garnett (R).....	Baten (B).....	20, 4%
Mile run.....	Rothrock (R).....	Lokey (R).....	Burnett (B).....	5%
Shot put.....	Baten (B).....	Isaacks (B).....	Brown (R).....	35, 5 1/2
220-yard dash.....	Brown (R).....	Garnett (R).....	Baten (B).....	23
Pole vault.....	Porter (B).....	Waters (R).....	Baten (B).....	9
220-yard hurdles.....	Spiller (R).....	Penrod (B).....	Woodruff (R).....	28
880-yard run.....	Rothrock (R).....	Tomfohrde (R).....	McComb (B).....	2, 15%
Hammer throw.....	Isaacks (B).....	Fendley (R).....	Kalb (R).....	102, 10
Relay race.....	Rice.....	Baylor.....		3, 54%

Points—Rice, 84; Baylor 38.

BAYLOR-SOUTHWESTERN TRACK MEET

Waco, April 3, 1915

Event	First	Second	Third	Record
*120-yd. hurdles.....	Penrod (B).....	Robertson (B).....		16%
100-yard dash.....	Graham (S).....	Betts (S).....	Robertson (B).....	11
Mile run.....	Williams (B).....	Glenn (S).....	Burnett (B).....	5, 9 1/2
220-yard dash.....	Graham (S).....	Betts (S).....	Caskey (B).....	24 1/2
880-yard run.....	Porter (B).....	McCrory (S).....	Nuckles (B).....	2, 14 1/2
220-yard hurdles.....	Neeld (S).....	Penrod (B).....	Robertson (B).....	27 1/4
Pole vault.....	Neeld (S).....	Seale (S).....	Porter (B).....	9, 8
Shot put.....	Isaacks (B).....	Dallas (S).....	Rowan (B).....	38, 2
Broad jump.....	Caskey (B).....	Neeld (S).....	Robertson (B).....	20, 7 1/2
Discus throw.....	Dallas (S).....	Matthews (B).....	Isaacks (B).....	107, 8
High jump.....	Robertson (B).....	Neeld (S) Penrod (B) }		5, 4
440-yard run.....	Hoyle (S).....	McCrory (S).....	Caskey (B).....	53 1/2
Hammer throw.....	Isaacks (B).....	Matthews (B).....	Graham (S).....	121 1/2
Relay race.....	A tie.....			

*Hoyle (S) was disqualified.

Points—Southwestern, 61 1/2; Baylor, 59 1/2.

Track Men



PENROD—"Penny" rounded out four years of athletic work with this spring's track season. Since the days of Glenn Ewing he has been the Green and Gold's best hurdler, and is a high-class sprinter. Two letters in basketball and four in track has he earned. Twice captain of the cinder treaders, and with the services of a coach only one year, he has done wonders to establish Baylor a creditable track record. Clyde will long be remembered for his faithful work.



Isaacks



Burnett



Caskey

ISAACKS—Baylor's best all-time weight man is Isaacks, captain of the 1914 football team. Possessing the muscular development, he has acquired the form so necessary for a good man. In the Southwestern Meet he broke Baylor records in the shot put, with a 38-foot and 2-inch heave, and in the hammer with a throw of 121½ feet.

BURNETT—Burnett's usefulness to himself as well as his school has been considerably impaired this season on account of numerous injuries. Naturally a good miler, the finish he made in the Southwestern meet called for a great exhibition of nerve. He gives promise in basketball as well as track.

CASKEY—Homer was as much surprised as anyone to learn that he could do track work with the grace that he shows in marking Dr. Armstrong's English papers. In the broad jump he looks like a record holder, and is a 220-man of ability. Unfortunately for Baylor, Caskey receives his degree this year.

THE '15 ROYND·VP



PORTER—Roy's hard work under Paine was rewarded in the S. W. U. Meet with a letter. He runs a good half mile and has two years more with Baylor. Quiet, unassuming and hard working, much can be expected of him during his future two years in the University.

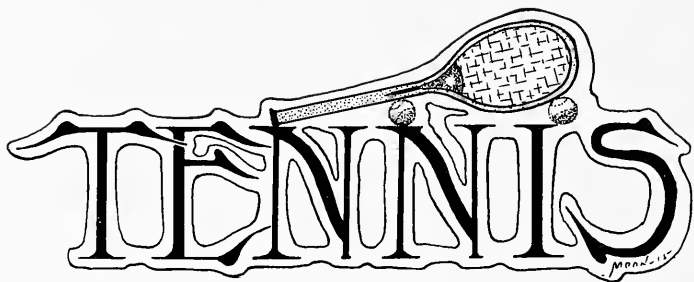
ROBERTSON—"Flute" has developed into a general all-around track man. In the sprints he shows well, while in the hurdles he looks like Captain Penrod's successor, and he is a broad jumper of class. The next two years should witness wonderful development in Robertson.



WILLIAMS—Boyd has developed into a first-class miler. He ran a beautiful race against Southwestern, finishing easily with a long lead and without losing his stride. He gives promise of developing into a strong State contender.

MATTHEWS—The genial, comedian "Mike" Matthews is recognized as one of Baylor's best athletes. In football he is a star, and as a baseball player he seems destined to shine on account of his drives. In track he is developing into a reliable weight man.





Record of Austin Meet

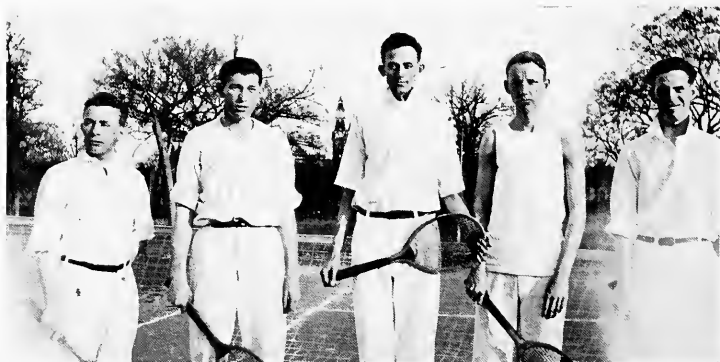
BAYLOR was host to the Texas Inter-Collegiate Tennis Association in the annual racquet meet held this year in Waco in May. At the meeting held with the University of Texas last year, H. C. Taylor, of Baylor, was elected president of the Association. In the meet in 1914 Texas mopped up. Stacy and Boggs won the doubles in easy sets over Taylor and Moore. Stacy won handily over Baylor's entries, Caskey and Moore.

Record of Fall Meet

Caskey won the singles in the Fall Tournament held in Minglewood Park over Taylor by the score of 6-2, 6-3, 6-3. In the doubles Moore and Taylor won over Morgan and Caskey 10-8, 6-3, 6-4.

An innovation was instituted this spring by having a mixed double tournament. The eight best players among the men selected partners from a like number of women players. The winners were awarded silver cups.

Nathan V. Morgan is captain of the Baylor team, and H. Grady Moore is president of the Association.



THE '15 ROYND-VP



MORGAN

Nathan has been a member of the tennis team for the past three years, and this year is also captain. He plays a steady, hard game, making sure of each point. He is an experienced player that is always "right."



TAYLOR

"Runt" features with his net work. Naturally a good player, he makes sure of everything. His serves are well placed and every ball counts. A good, brainy player, he and Moore are Baylor's best bet in the doubles.



MOORE

Grady broke in last spring when he and Taylor won the doubles in the local tourney. He is a faithful worker and has a terrific serve. Another year's work will make Moore a finished performer.



CASKEY

Homer has a good serve and is great on net work. A fast player with a good return. Tennis is another branch of athletics that will miss Caskey next year.



BARRETT

"Slim's" strong point is his serve. With an unusual reach, he is also a valuable man at net work. Barrett's six feet four will be missed on the courts when he leaves.



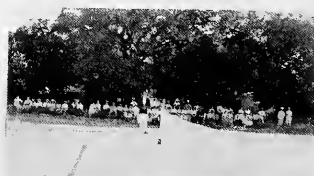
Volleyball Game.



Girls' Gym.



Senior Tennis.



Minglewood Park.



Near Spring Brides



North 5th Street.

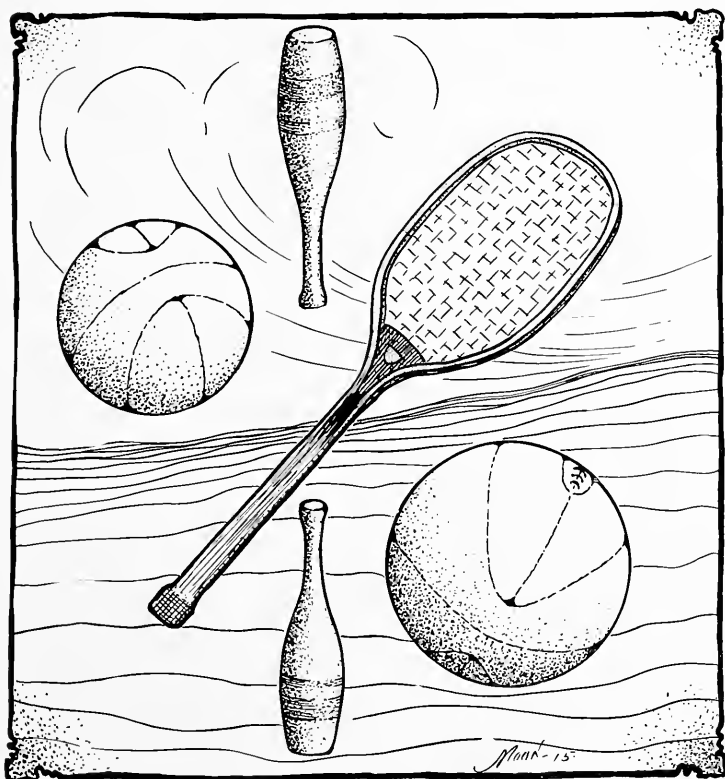


Girls' Gym.



Volleyball Team.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS



Girl's Athletics in Baylor

FOR the past seven years Annie Maxwell, a former Baylor student, a pupil of Barnard McFadden, and a student both at the Normal School of Physical Education, Battle Creek, Mich., and the School of Physical Education at Chicago, has directed women's athletics at Baylor. During these seven years wonderful progress has been made in the University and equally as wonderful in girls' athletics. Handicapped by a lack of floor space and facilities, the work has been broad in its scope and greater in its results. Physical correction and the proper development of the body has been the aim of Miss Maxwell.

All first-year women are required to take the outlined gymnasium course. The first work of the school year is given over to Swedish movements, which also continues through the year's work, and to practicing drills and folk dances for the annual Baylor Day entertainment at the Cotton Palace. This exercise of the girls is given in the Coliseum at the exposition grounds and has become quite a prominent feature.

This past winter volley ball has been introduced and is supplementing basketball as a prominent sport. Three teams have been organized, and while a regular schedule has not been arranged, games have been played, and it is expected to have a regular schedule of games next year.

Basketball, however, continues to be the major sport among the women. The girls, coming from the high schools, are more or less familiar with the game, and teams are formed soon after gym work is begun. The customary league was not arranged this year, but games have been played. The inter-class games showed well coached teams and skill.

Late in the spring, recreative games and hikes are engaged in. A hike to Cameron Park, lunch there and a short exercise on the grass and under the trees tend to break the routine of the work.

Tennis is the principal game during the spring. There is the championship tournament, and all sorts of clubs and games. This year Mr. H. G. Moore, of the College team, has aided greatly in the work by coaching the team.

The right to wear the Baylor "B" is granted to the winners in the tennis tournament, and to the best players on the basketball and volley ball teams.

Miss Genevieve Warren is Miss Maxwell's assistant. She, along with her superior, deserves the credit for the state of proficiency in the girls' work.

"B" Girls



Myra Jones



Florrie Glass



Gorre Ivey



Marianna Elder



Genevieve Warren



Stella Walters



Minnie Grouch



Nan Halbert



Zola Fouts

THE '15 ROYND-VP



GIRLS' GYMNASIUM



ANNIE MAXWELL



GENEVIEVE WARREN

Kewpies



Upper Row—Jessie Chambers, Karl Hodges, Patti Dodd, Mary Rhodes, Ruth Morgan, Viola Herring.

Lower Row—Doyle Thrailkill, Marie Porter, Lorene Patti, Martha Youngblood, Essie Reaves.

Bears



Ivor Connell, Irene Lacy, Antonio Kuyrkendall, Lois Coleman (captain), Leola Morgan, Madge Carver, Lucile McFarland.

THE '15 ROYND·VP

Volley Ball Teams



Team Number One

DOYLE THRAILKILL, *Captain*

LORENE PATTI
LEOLA SOUTH
HAZEL PARNELL

EDNA MARTIN
KATHERINE BOYETT
LOUISE KUYRKENDALL

EDNA McMICKEN

Team Number Two

FLORA WEATHERBY
ELINOR GLADDISH
PATT SHAVER

KATHLEEN BLACKSHEAR
HALOISE HERRING
JENNY GARNER

RACHAEL CURRY

Score Record

	<i>Won</i>	<i>Lost</i>
Team No. I.	0	3
Team No. II.	3	0

CLASS



ATHLETICS

THE '15 ROUND-UP



SENIORS



LASS athletics in Baylor have developed into vast proportions. Each college class puts out teams, which play representatives of the other classes. In football the championship is never decided, however, as only two games are played. In the other sports a league is arranged and the best team is determined.

More people saw the two class football games than any two regular college games. While this does not represent altogether the proper attitude toward the college teams, it at least shows that an athletic interest is being developed which eventually will lead to a greater support in all University activities.

The Freshmen won over their rivals, the Sophomores, by the score of 27 to 6, in a game replete with long runs and passes.

The Seniors lost the only pigskin contest of the class existence. The Junior squad, composed of more experienced men, aided by all the breaks of the game, had little difficulty in rolling up their three touchdowns in the first half. After the intermission,



JUNIORS

THE '15 FOOTBALL



SOPHOMORES

the older men came back and not only prevented their opponents from counting, but scored themselves, when Hankamer received a pass and went over for a touchdown. Jordan kicked goal.

Altogether the games were characterized by good, hard football, and each team showed a thorough knowledge of the game. There were several men from the regular squad on each team, but the large number of players came out only for the class game. A number of men showed enough stuff to warrant their being considered valuable additions to the regular squad next year. Sanderford, half on the Freshman team, looks like Varsity material, as does Holland, quarterback of the same team. Grogan, tackle on the '17 team, showed flashes of form. On the Junior team, Isbill, Mitchell, Barron and Baucom, subs to this year's regular team, ought to look good to any coach.

The only injuries which marked the football season, however, occurred in these games. Fuqua, quarterback on the Soph team, and of whom much was expected in the 1915 season, sustained a broken leg. Brown, captain and half of the same team, was unfortunate enough to fracture his jaw. While these accidents are greivous, nothing serious came of the injuries.



FRESHMEN

Class Basket Ball Season



Y decisively defeating each of the other college classes, the Sophomores have a clear claim to the championship of the Class Basketball League for 1915. Though the schedule was not so long as the one last year, a much better grade of basketball was played.

Team work in all the games was conspicuous by its absence. The Sophs probably showed more of it than any of the teams. Due to the laxity of the officials, the games at times developed into a roughing contest, which is too much the tendency in the game as played by all Texas college teams. This inter-class rivalry tends to keep things from becoming so dead during the winter term. It also affords helpful exercise to some forty or fifty men who otherwise would not take any physical work at all. The games also cause a greater interest in the regular college sport and afford an excellent opportunity for the student body to become well acquainted with the sport.

Although last season was more or less disappointing, in that it did not furnish more 'Varsity material, the 1915 season has something to offer the captain for next year.

Grogan, guard of the victorious '17 team, showed exceptional class, and there is no reason why he should not prove the equal of the "Redoubtable Pete" next year. Hall, forward of the same team, showed well despite his slight build. Turner and Mansell also give promise. Isbill and Mitchell, guards of the Junior quintette, with their two years' class experience, should make a strong showing. Reed, Steel, Morrow and Captain Gwaltney, of the Freshmen team, should all develop into good players. Reed and Morrow probably give the most promise for college material. Gwaltney is a good forward, but, like Hall, will be seriously handicapped unless he can add a little weight before next season.

The record of the games, all of which were played in the Girls' Gymnasium, follows:

- February 3—Juniors vs. Seniors, 18 to 24.
- February 5—Sophomores vs. Freshmen, 40 to 29.
- February 8—Freshmen vs. Seniors, 30 to 13.
- February 10—Sophomores vs. Juniors, 27 to 16.
- February 12—Sophomores vs. Seniors, 16 to 6.
- February 16—Sophomores vs. Freshmen (cancelled).



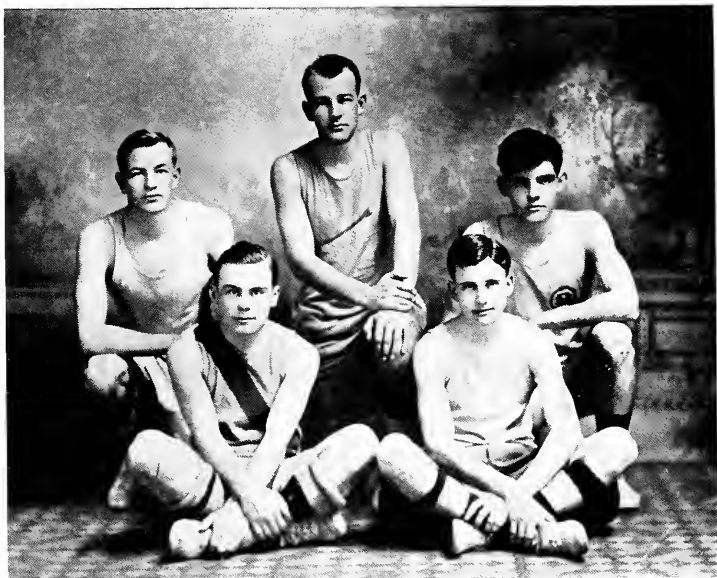
SOPHOMORES

Mansell, Turner, Grogan, Brown, Robertson, Hall.



JUNIORS

Barron, Schulkey (Coach), Mitchell, Chalk, Isbill, Dillehay.



FRESHMEN

Reed, Steele, Morrow, Mussil, Gwaltney.



SENIORS

Hitt, Rouse, Jones, Berry, Nuckles.

Girl's Basket Ball



FRESHMEN



HE FRESHMEN triumphed over the Sophomores in their annual game of basketball by the one-sided score of 52 to 9. The size of the score is a true indicator of the relative strength of the teams. In every department of the game, except in that of free throws, did the '18-ers outclass '17. The Freshmen took the lead from the start, and at the close of the first half were leading by the score of 14 to 3. Yet the leaders came back with a rush that completely carried their opponents off their feet. Their passing was excellent and the game was played under the Freshmen goal. The combination of Marie-to-Doyle-to-"Tony"-to-"Pat" was worked for goals so often that it almost became monotonous, and Genevieve Warren ('15), who coached the winning team, is indeed to be



SOPHOMORES

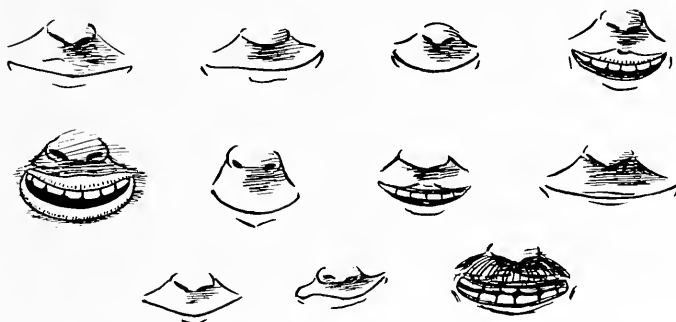


SENIORS

congratulated upon the showing her charges made. Porter, at center, outjumped her opponent and kept the ball to her forwards. Capt. Thraillkill, at second center, played an excellent game. Patti and Kuyrkendall, at forwards, worked together in most approved style, while Carver and Gorman left little to be desired in their guarding. Watkins, at forward, played the best game for the Sophs. Closely guarded at all times, she was unfortunate in her shots for the basket.



JUNIORS



SMILES



THE CAMPUS-CAMERA

PUBLISHED UNDER AUSPICES OF BAYLOR ROUND-UP

VOL. I.

September 31, 1914.

No. 33

INTRODUCING A FRESHMAN TO BAYLOR.

CHOO-CHOO-OO!

"Here she comes, fellows! Dixie, you take the first car and I'll get the second and Rouse take the third," said Hankamer, as the Katy Limited pulled in on Saturday afternoon, September 19th.

There was a grand rush, men of both societies holding to the hand rails and running along the side of the train till it stopped. The brakeman stepped down and dropped his box. Then the passengers began to stream out of the car.

"Baylor?" anxiously inquired the eager "frushers" of each person who looked like a Freshman; but Han had no luck. When all the people in the car had descended, he and his rivals turned away to see what had been accomplished at the other cars.

"Dixie's got one, 'Runt'; let's see who he is."

So they ran up to give the guy a royal welcome.

"Mr. Johnson, meet Mr. Hankamer, Mr. Rouse and Mr. Taylor. These are a couple of the members of our society; you see we are Philomathesians," and he proudly displayed his badge. And in the hubbub of "Glad to meet you" and "How-do-you-do" and "Let me have your suitcase," the newly-arrived was quite bewildered.

Dixie says, "Where are you from, Mr. Johnson?"

"I live at—er—a—down close to Georgetown."

"How will you be classed?"

"I don't know exactly, but I think I will be Freshman."

"Is your High School affiliated?"

"No, sir."

"Well, we'll hope for the best, but if your school is not affiliated, you have a mighty 'fat' chance. The Dean surely is strict about about these entrance units. Have you a diploma?"

"No, but you see, I went to State last year. I sort of—a—er—well, I just got tired of it and thought I would like Baylor better. They're a—they're not so strict here, are they?"

"I don't know about it being any easier, but—well we hope you will like it better here, Mr. Johnson. You see, we have a

THE NEW FACULTY MEMBERS ARE PRESENTED.

Prexy is keen on introductions. Some of the celebrities whom he leads out before us, he vouches for in terms of more or less Fahrenheit; others he frankly throws on their own merits to prove to him and to us that the precious fifteen minutes, in which we are missing one of the Dean's stories, is not being wasted or abused.

We have all been pretty well reared, so we always clap at the beginning of the new-comer's speech, and at the end, too, with more or less centigrade (owing partly to the jokes he told and partly to what is coming next period).

Thursday morning Prexy introduced the new Profs. Mr. Powell, of Virginia, the new English teacher, came forward with the voice and bearing of a governor; didn't tell us that he was glad to look into our smiling faces (wherein he scored a point), nor that he himself was once a college youth. We immediately became sympathetic and listened; he was glad to be with us, told us a good joke, and left a good impression.

The next in mind was Prof. John Epsy Watts, A. B. Davidson College, superintendent of schools here and there, etc. A gentleman with black, curly hair and very red cheeks was bowing from the background. We clapped more loudly—a gentle hint to the gentleman from Mississippi that we would like to see more of him. He bowed again. Prexy stepped back from the foreground. He might have saved himself the trouble. We clapped enticingly—and received a series of bows as our reward. We enjoyed clapping. If the girls had only had sense enough to quit, the boys might have brought him out. He never came.

Mr. DeHeck, of New York, the new voice teacher, sang for us. We enjoyed seeing and hearing him.

We were sorry all this happened in one morning. There was enough to it to have creamed two or three chapel half-hours.

Dr. Armstrong to English 2 class—"I have given up trips to Yellowstone Park and to Alaska to get to teach you English 7 and 8."

You see Doc is too original to mention the war,

(Continued on Page 3)

THE CAMPUS CAMERA

THE UNIVERSITY SCAPEGOAT

ISSUED IN THE INTEREST OF LIFE

Office in the Basement of Baylor Traditions

I. N. FALLIBLE	Editor-in-Chief
HOPES DEFERRED	} Dept. Editors
LOOKEM OVER	
SMILAT FATE	

A progressive sheet with a purpose and an outlook. Extensively circulated but rarely seen.
A medium of convictions with a smile of salt.

THE CAMPUS CAMERA

is a periodical paper published at about 97 degrees west longitude and 31.5 degrees latitude north, when the notion strikes, and will endeavor to fill a long-felt vacancy for a publication worth reading to the long-suffering student body of Baylor University who are impelled by the almighty incentive of "college spirit" or "society spirit" or the "to-keep-from-being-called-short" spirit to "take" a college paper.

The Difference Is

you don't "take" this paper. We expect it to do its own "taking." In fact, it will probably "take" you off. And if it doesn't, you can smile at the take-offs on the other guy, if you aren't good-natured enough to see that they fit you, too.

It Will Cultivate the Right Spirit.

If a joke herein set forth is on you and you get mad, then everybody knows that the shoe pinched hard; if you don't get mad, then everybody knows that you are broad-minded enough to realize your own faults. Of course every joke in here has a point! If you don't see it, then the point is that it is on the editor.

Free!!!

Five editions of the Campus Camera, published September 31, and November 31, of 1914, and February 29, and April 1 and 31, of 1915, to those who buy a copy of the Round-Up. This especial favor is not to you, nor to the Camera, but to the Round-Up, who got so hard-up that we had to help whoop-up their business.

A Special Premium is Offered

for the next sixty days and from that time on indefinitely, to whomever will prove to us that what we have said about him or her is not true, and will, in addition, meet one of our staff members, Mr. Hull Youngblood (whom, by the way, we are charging advertising rates in these columns) in fair and open contest, with judges whom we shall select, and in that fair and open contest be awarded by those said judges the decision for having expressed a better opinion of himself or herself than the said Mr. Hull Youngblood is able to express of himself, to that person we will apologize, take off our hats, and publicly return to him on the spot **Six Bits in Cash!!!**

CONDITIONED.

Up to the desk he strode, his head held high, his elbows at just the proper angle, (produced by the ultra-modern style of tight-fitting coat), his shoes creaking enviously. He was the regulation brand of the college Freshman! His eye looked forth on this busy school center with calm self-confidence; his chin had just that aggressive air classified by McCutcheon as "firm, strong," etc., but which among upper-classmen is known as the "Freshman Nerve Center;" his clothes were not well-worn, but worn-well, conspicuously so. So entered the typical, unsalted "Fish."

The Dean, pushing back a pile of papers from before him, removed his glasses, replaced them, removed and wiped them, replaced to read a card, and then removed them.

"Good morning, sir," babbled the newcomer.

The Dean's response was courteous (pronounced "curt" in Seniors' simplified spelling). "From Pullite Academy, I believe," he said.

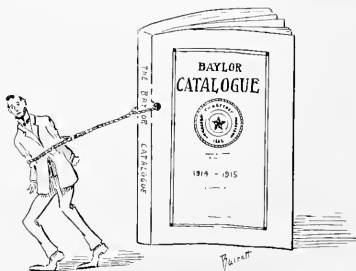
"No, sir; Everett West from Bingleville Military," was the deferentially proud correction.

The Dean smiled benignly and put on his spectacles.

"Well, young man; I see I'll have to cut you down just eight entrance units." Here the glitter of the student's handsome scarf pin was suddenly eclipsed by the dropping of his jaw. The Dean continued:

"Your laboratory work lacks fifty-four hours of being up to the standard of one hundred and twenty-seven hours a course. Your note-book is incomplete, only one ream to each topic. You will find your seat among the conditioned Freshmen. Good morning!" And the Dean passed out over the prostrate body of the aspirant.

"Tomorrow morning at the students' hour," quoth he to the ninety-nine waiting applicants.



The way the Dean looked to Everett West of Bingleville.

INTRODUCING A FRESHMAN TO BAYLOR.

(Continued from Page 1)

mighty fine bunch in the Philos and we want you to join us. We have won everything, pretty near, since they began having contests, and our society was founded way before the Sophies even thought of starting. When you join the Philos, you're in some bunch. And—"

"Do you know a good place to board? I am a little tired, and I want to get fixed," broke in Mr. Johnson.

"Oh, yes, sure. You come right along with us and we'll take you to a swell place."

"How far is the school from here? Do the street cars run out there?"

"Oh, yes; but it's not very far. It won't take any time to walk out. Now this is Eighth Street."

They walked toward the street, all of the Philos trying to carry the suitcase.

"Why hello, there, Johnson!"

"Howdy, Sanderford. I was looking for you at the train."

"I was there, all right, but at another coach. I got a fellow and turned him over to some other Sophies and came back to look for you. Fellow, I surely am glad to see you. How are all the people down there? Oh—much obliged, Dixie; I'll take him now. There comes an Oakwood; let's catch it, Johnson."

He and the Freshman ran to board the car, leaving the Philos very chagrined.

The Freshman was duly initiated into the generalities of Baylor, that is, the campus and buildings and the girls and boys who had already arrived. Sunday, they went to church at the First Baptist Church.

Monday morning, the task of lining him up in his classes was undertaken and accomplished after due consideration. Much credit was due the wise upper-classmen for their assistance. It was deemed unwise to attend Chapel that day, thinking that they would avoid the rush at the Registrar's office. So while waiting for the time to pass, they were engaged on the schedule.

"How much Latin have you had, Johnson?"

"I haven't had any except in the high school."

"Well, 'Doc' Downer is a little too bad to start with. I reckon you'd better leave him off till next term. After you get used to the ways of the school, you won't have so much trouble with these stiff courses. Have you had any English?"

"Yes, I had two courses in the University. Is the English 'prof' very bad? That fellow they had down there at State was a terror. I didn't get a smell in the last course I had."

"I think you'd better leave Dr. Armstrong alone for a while. But you can get a snap under this new fellow, Mr. Powell. I don't think he will be very strict. Have you had

any German? No? Well, Mr. Hawkins and a student, Mr. Suhr, are going to have the German this term. Miss Kate is not teaching anything except French this year. I reckon you'd better take it under Suhr, because I think he will be a little easier than Hawkins."

"All right. You know better than I do," meekly submitted the "Fish."

"I think they are going to have a student to help teach History I. You'd better take it under him, because he won't be near as bad as Mr. Guitard. These student teachers are so much easier than the head 'profs.' The only student assistant that is in any ways near as hard is Caskey. He cuts down almost as much as Dr. Armstrong."

"Well, that makes two courses for me. What else do you think would be easy?"

"Well—by George! I almost forgot. There's Miss Lillie Martin. Fellow, if you ever want a snap, take a course under her. I had forgotten her. Let's see what she has. Here's a good one—at two o'clock. That fixes you up, doesn't it? I think you won't find that so hard that you will not have to study all the time."

"I hope not. You know they say that 'All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy.'"

"And if you ever need a half major and want to get it easy, go up and try for the Glee Club."

"Thanks, Sanderford, for helping me out."

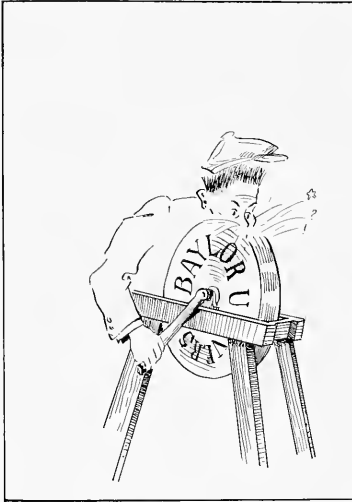
"That's all right, Johnson. But let me tell you this. Don't let any of these Philos talk you into joining their society. The Erisophians are the best bunch any way you take them. You join us and you'll never be sorry."



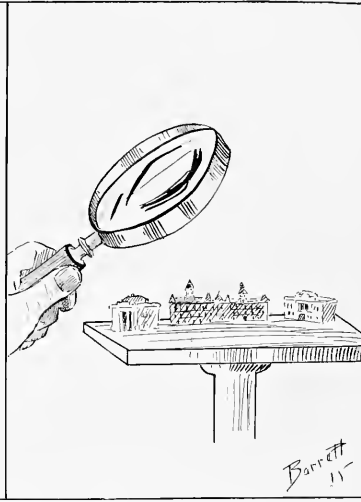
"Will you go in?"

"I'm not a Jew and I'm not married. Yes, I will go in."

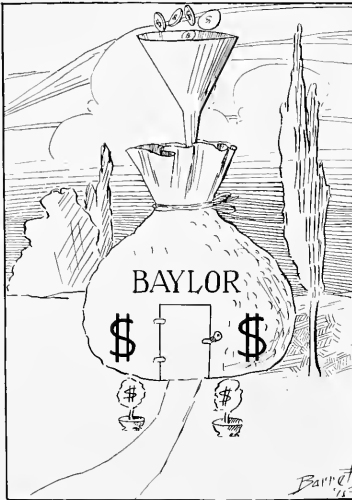
The Way Baylor Looks—



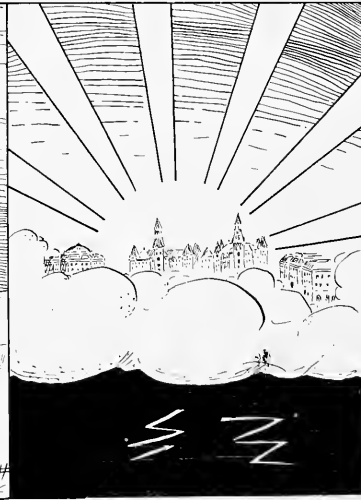
To Under-classmen.



To State University.



To Father.



To the Departing Senior.

LETTERS FROM DOLLY BAYLOR.

(Brought in by Bradford Corrigan.)

Being, in part, extracts from a collection of old letters found on Baylor campus. Supposed to have been those of a girl. They will never be again, however, for we would not dare to return them to her.

* * * "homesick! Well, no, mother dear. All the old students have been so very nice to me that I have been too completely lost to be homesick. I believe, tho, that Dean Allen and Registrar Kesler have marked their approval on me, and four teachers have assigned impossible lessons. Suffice to say, I do not know where to go, or what to do. Miss Somebody obtained a Registration blank for me, while another had it filled out. Some nice-looking young fellow, presumably a Senior, pointed the way to the Dean and Registrar, and introduced me to smiling teachers, who took their time.

"Everyone was so kind, especially a party of certain superior students called Seniors. Only—and I am just a little bit ashamed to admit this—a few days later one wanted my vote in some political undertaking; another wanted me to join the Erisophian Literary Society; while still another wanted my subscription to certain literary productions.

"But all the rush is over now, and I guess I would sure love to see my last-year classmates, and you.

"Your loving,

"DOLLIE BAYLOR."

"* * * to say the least, mother, the college boys have all been very nice. The only trouble is, they are all so lovably tall; the Seniors especially being afflicted with highness. I can safely wager that a certain Alexander's sweetheart has to mount a chair to kiss him. And as for his Senior brothers, Barrett, Hankammer, and Caskey, they would all make excellent walking-signposts for Baylor. Not that they are at all, or even want to be!

"Then there are the Dear Old Derby Boys! My Alma-Mater-to-be, seems at present smitten with Young Gentlemen of the Derby. Their boyhood has flown into the past; now they are men-of-affairs. Tomorrow they will be beginners in a world of work; today they are rulers over all they survey. So they would have one think! Really, tho, they are 'nice' boys, don't-check! And believe me, they are very amusing, these Baylor Bugs of Derbeitis. * *"

"* * * after that we had a Soiree, or general reception. Many of the new girls were not there on account of disappointments last time. The 'buttinskys' and 'bashfuls' (and they were legion), and the ever-present Seniors having convinced many that this world is, after all, a sad deception.

"These self-same former Freshmen and Juniors sang their supposed dignity and importance into the shades of silliness. Would you believe it, mother, there was a special reservatory just for them? And there they met and loved? Well, hardly, Sweet!

"In classic cap and gown,
They'd march in to sit down,
And give us Culture's Frown.

"And do you know I really believe they were miserable all the time, wishing they were Freshmen once again, like

"Your own dear,

"DOLLIE BAYLOR."

ODE TO THE DEAN.

Hair so bushy, twinkling eye,
Nose so long and lips so dry,
That's Kesler.

Hand in pocket, coat held so,
Stooped to see what students know,
That's Kesler.

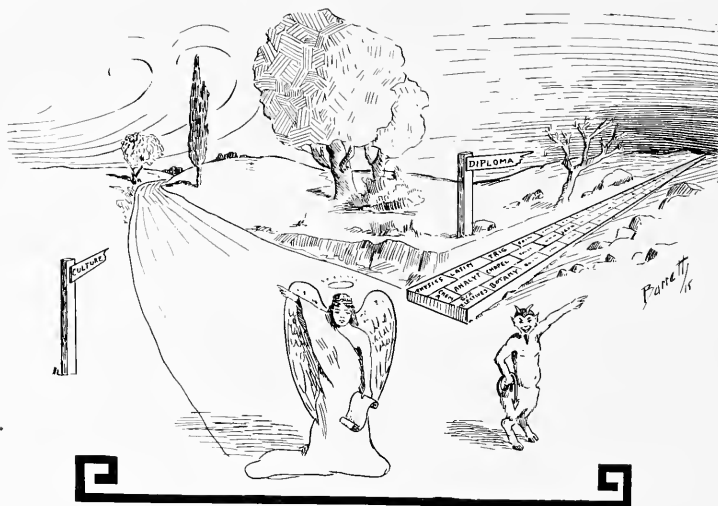
Glasses off, and on the stand,
Glasses on and notes in hand,
That's Kesler.

Words of wisdom, worth untold,
Life of labor, heart of gold,
That's Kesler.

—Barclay.



"Encyclopedia Britannica."



Pilgrim—"I'm sorry, angel: I'd like very much to travel the broad and beautiful path which I think leads to culture, but you see it is a diploma that I'm after, hence I'll have to walk the straight and narrow path pointed out in the catalog."



INTERMED

THE CAMPUS-CAMERA

PUBLISHED UNDER AUSPICES OF BAYLOR ROUND-UP

VOL. I.

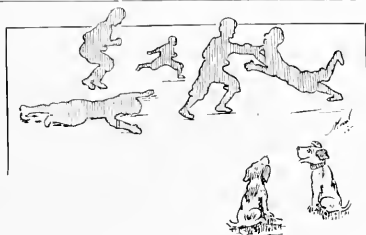
November 31, 1914

No. 39

BAYLOR WINS FINAL GAME.

On Thanksgiving Day, before a crowd of loyal students and alumni estimated at 4,500 people, Baylor won the final game of a victorious season from Sapolio University by the score of 7 to 0. The lone touchdown of the game came in the last quarter as the result of a perfect pass from quarter Back to end Rush for a distance of 60 meters.

The ball had swayed up and down the field for the entire game. In the last period the locals held for down on their own twenty-five yard line. On the first down on a kick formation, Back received a perfect pass from Snapper and sent it whirling down the field to the fast running Rush. The oval went and went and looked as if it would never overtake speedy End. It had all but dropped to the ground when a current of air, sent over the field by Professor Gass, of the Department of Mineral Oils, caused it to rise with renewed energy and



Howls of anger, fierce dissension,
Blows and scratches, o'er the bone of contention.

Jaws are broken, teeth knocked out,
Limbs unjointed, eyes punched out,
Bodies mutilated, blood gushing out,
And spectators enjoy the bout!

That's football!

Howls of anger, fierce dissension,
Blows and scratches, o'er the bone of contention.

Jaws are broken, teeth knocked out,
Limbs unjointed, eyes punched out,
Bodies mutilated, blood gushing out,
And spectators enjoy the bout!

That's a dog-fight!

fall across the goal line in the arms of the waiting Rush. F. Back kicked an easy goal.

The ball was kept well within the enemy's territory for the remainder of the game and Sapolio never had a chance to score.

For the visitors Fairy and Ivory did some great clean work. The German member of the team played a rough, hard part and got away with it. Good Friend fought for all that he was worth and when put out of the game for illegal use of hands, insisted that "he hadn't scratched yet."

LETTERS FROM DOLLY BAYLOR.

(Brought in by Bradford Corrigan.)

"* * * You know, I used to think of educated people as 'elegant' and 'polished.' But Baylor's Faculty is composed of just simple, natural people—people enjoying common-place little comforts, and old-time conveniences.

"Now the so-called Seniors are more to my past ideal of culture. The world has been conquered, and they are in a class all to themselves. So their actions would indicate! And as they dance the last snake-dance, their acquirements fairly radiate in smirking self-confidence thru their Sopht Toadies to the poor Junebugs, buzzing their hatred, and the mute Fish floundering forlornly alone in the brilliant glow! Alongside of the real people, tho, they seem real priggish. * * *

"* * * No, mother dear, there are no fraternities here. The Fish held a midnight baptizing not long ago!"

"* * * The superior Seniors held a gardening and a burial all in one. Shameful, was it not! They possessed a be-rib-boned scoop which they were to give to the Juniors. The president of each class made a speech to each other, and the Senior president waxed wrathly in his enthusiasm, and accused the Juniors of many horrible deeds. But Junior Nigro whistled him down the wind; gave lemons for pickles, and 'took the shovel!' Then the Senior Shadows buried their—no, not enemies, but—College Jonahs. To later resurrect them!"

"* * * And mother—motherest Mumsie, we had won—won! I was homesick no

(Continued on Page 2)

THE CAMPUS CAMERA

THE UNIVERSITY SCAPEGOAT

ISSUED IN THE INTEREST OF LIFE

Office in the Basement of Baylor Traditions

I. N. FALLIBLE Editor-in-Chief
SMILAT FATE
LOOKEM OVER } Dept. Editors
HOPES DEFERRED }

A progressive sheet with a purpose and an outlook. Extensively circulated but rarely seen. A medium of convictions with a smile of salt.

QUERIES AND ANSWERS.

All questions addressed to this department will receive prompt attention. It is edited by a Senior, hence you are assured that every answer is correct. If any mistakes are made, you will please call the attention of the sales department to the error, and he will tell you that you got your money's worth elsewhere.

I feel it my duty to subscribe to a college paper. Since I can afford only one, which do you consider the best?—Loyalty.

Well, the Round-Up makes a poor second best, and I reckon the Lariat and the Lit tie up for third place. Let the Camera hear from you again.

I have heard that a man is judged by what he laughs at. I am just entering Baylor, and am anxious to make a good impression. Will you kindly advise me along that line?—Pultite.

It's owing to who cracks the joke. If a teacher tells it, you're judged only when you don't laugh. Under all other conditions, use your native common sense.

I have just received an invitation to a party. At the last it says, "R. S. V. P." Will you please tell me what that means?—Ignorant.

It means "Reply Soon if Very Pleased" (with the company you are to have for the occasion). Otherwise, you'll probably interpret it, "Rather Study like the Very me-Phistopheles." Anyhow, you'd better let them know whether you're coming or not.

This is my first quarter at Baylor U. Will you please tell me what kind of exam questions to expect from each teacher?—Anxious.

Sure. Simple. The easier and more lax the profs have been daily through the course, the longer, more exhaustive, hand-cramping, profanity-provoking will be the exams. You see he hasn't taken the trouble to find out beforehand what you know, or else that's his last straw to earn for himself and his course the name "stiff."

Will you please tell me what is the use

LETTERS FROM DOLLY BAYLOR.

(Continued from Page 1)

longer, for the Red and Grey reigned in supreme glory around a Lily-Pond. And afar off, as in the dim distance of the dusk, came the dismal hooting of Baylor Owls. Which the Juniors said were Seniors!

"From your darling, dimpled
"DOLLIE."

"* * * and Mumsie Sweet, the grandstand was full of Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors, and Seniors. The sun was a glorious ball of purple and his rarest rays revealed old Baylor winning. Across the field came the wearers of her colors, victorious. All hands flung the Green and Gold to the summer breeze, while from somewhere came the haunting strains of

"Here's to Our College Days,"
"And the world was hushed in shadows. Only a last, lingering ray of Red left to reach across the Grey of evening, and say goodnight for

"DOLLY, of Baylor."

in my knowing such things as when King Edward convened the Model Parliament, why NaCl stands for salt, and what the coefficient of Expansion is. My mother didn't know it and she got married, and my Aunt June didn't know it and she got married, and some of these people around here who know everything are not married yet. So why should I try to learn them?—Gwen-lolyn Smythe.

You shouldn't. Don't worry. It isn't long off.

I have accumulated quite a surplus amount of trash in my room. Will you kindly tell me how to dispose of it.—G. B.

Save it for the next Senior Tree Planting.

THE REMEDY.

Flunk, flunk, flunk.

O, Ye cold, hard hearts! Ah me!
And I would that my tongue could utter
My thoughts of that faculty.

O, well for the Claypool boy,
That he shouts with his sisters at play!
O, well for any farmer's boy
Who merely has to plough all day!

And the beastly hours drag on
To the miserable end of the term;
It's O for a thought for a Freshman theme,
Or the life of a "Zo" fever germ!

Flunk, flunk, flunk—

And at last a report is sent;
But my father says, "I'll cure that, my son,
I'll cut down the cash you spent."

—Frances McLaran.



REVERIES

Is this a scapula which I see before me,
The handle in a student's hand? Stop—do
not touch me;—

I beg thee, do not; and yet I see thee still.
Art thou not, fatal vision, sensible
To feeling or to right? Or art thou but
A tool of some mind; a false creation
Proceeding from some misguided brain?
I see thee yet, in form so palpable
That the blood from my heart doth draw.
Thou hast marshalled me from the way
that I was going:

Is it the institution I am to accuse?
Mine eyes are made to rule o'er the other
senses,

Ether is dulling all the rest. I see thee
still:

And on thy blade and dudgeon, gouts of
blood

Which was not so before: There IS such
a thing

In this bloody business as being slit wide
open

With heart still beating! Now o'er more
than the one-half world

Nature is bled; and wicked seems the abuse
Of vivisection; now colleges relegate
Wholesale frog-lives as their offering; and
if an institution

In the name of gentle mercy should cry
"I'll have it not," "backwoodsy" and "tacky"
Steals upon its name with stealthy pace,
And it financially suffers a loss—Thou weep-
ing girl,

Who hears not my cry, for I am dumb,
Whose heart will become hard from the
number like me

That is to follow, give me more ether, for
I am come to;

Mine eyes do open, and my lungs inflate.
Ah, she leaves! She wipes her instruments
of my gore

And washes her hands. Heavens! I am in
the waste-urn

And my butchered brothers under me do
squirm.

Ah, there goes the bell! They heed us not;
It is a knell which leaves us to hours of
hell!

A LETTER TO DAD.

The following letter was rescued from the trash barrel at Cowden Hall and brought in to us by Charles Roberts. We agree with Mr. Roberts in thinking that it will be of interest to Baylorites.

Baylor U., Nov. 1, '14.

Dear Dad:—

I've just got back from town. I shore did see some sights. Wish you and Ma and the kids could have seen that picture-show. It beats a circus clean to pieces. You know Parson Brown said 'twernt no place for decent folks, but, Dad, he shorely aint never been to one. With a 'lectric light and a sheet they can make more courtin' and huggin' and kissin' than you ever did see. Blame me, if a feller didn't stand right up afore the whole house and kiss his girl a dozen times and wasn't teased a bit. It was nearly as sickenin' as when Lou and Tom Moss was a-courtin'.

And, Dad, you just ought to see this here Amiable Building what's here. Why its taller than that ole pine down at the back of the field. And when you come down from the top in the elevator, you just feel like the whole earth is giving 'way underneath you.

This is a mighty tropical country down here. The flowers bloom all times of the year; that is, I reckon they do, as some of the girls wore them at the soiree the night after a killing frost. And, Dad, I'm shore sorry for some of these girls, that don't have enough clothes to wear, just the thinnest dresses. Mary would freeze to death settin' by the fire in one of them fazed-out things. I reckon they have to be savin', though, pore things.

I went to a party at the girls' hall Saturday night, in fact I went twice, but didn't git in but once. I thought when Prexy said, Mr. and Mrs. Claypool would be at home to the faculty and student body Saturday evening at the usual hour, that he meant after dinner, but when I called they told me to come back after supper. And, Dad, bein' at home, well it just means bein' at home rigged out in clothes that you couldn't wear in the day time.

I shore did shake hands with a lot of folks at the party. It reminded me of the time old Parson Brown preached his farewell sermon. The ushers were an awful bother. They 'ud come round and move a feller a way from his girl, when I knowed it was a teasin' her heart-strings to see me leave. I told him I wouldn't budge nary a inch; that ole Dan Hogan tried that stunt on me when I was a courtin' Sue Harkins, and that his folks didn't know him next morning. The little girl saw I had the grit and spunk in me, so she just says bravely, "You go, now," and I went, just to keep from hurtin' somebody.

Dad, they are two debatin' societies here,

the Sophies and the Philos. The first week of school they wage a campaign for new members, that makes me think of the time you ran for constable. If they find a feller is a good speaker he won't see a minutes peace until he joins one or the other. I don't know who told them about me, but a committee from both societies met me at the train. They come perty near havin' a scrap over me as I was a-gettin' off. Finally one side took me and one took my trunk, which I suppose was a pretty fair division. I jined the Sophies and took a vow that I'd stick to them through thick and thin; and love and cherish our sisters, the R see Bs, which, considerin' the scarcity of soirees and the multiplicity of chaperones and the vigilance of the librarian, I'm a doin' very well for a beginner. The night they took me in I was a lectle nervous, and when they yelled, speech, speech, front, front, I arose and went up there with my knees a bumpin' each other like they was mad. Some how I couldn't think of a thing to say except that verse that Squire Cantrel says at funerals, "When fond mem'ry throws the light of other days around me, I feel like one who treads a deserted banquet hall." Dad, they just tore the house down.

I've been a playin' football. It's some game. They have eleven men to the side, and they try to carry the ball across each others lines. It doesn't matter how, just so you get it there. It shore is rough on your clothes and looks. Coach may know a lot about football and sich like, but he's not in it in ————. Dad, he tried to make me take a bath after playin' and gettin' hot. I told him it would make anybody sick in the world to go in and them so hot, and might give 'em indigestion and lockjaw, too. Besides my Pa said it would pisen your blood to go in after dog days, and that I hadn't been in since. Coach said he knew I was tellin' the truth.

Pa, I'm shore to be famous some day. Dr. Prexy Brooks said that him and Mr. Pat Neff who is the most beautifully talking man in Waco, somebody said he has a silver tongue in his mouth and that is the reason he is so popular with the ladies, used to room together at the hall where I'm staying at now. They didn't have no chairs to set on and just a cracker box with a tin pan on it to wash in; that they never took a bath for so long that they had to be backed in to the bath tub blindfolded. Reckon, though according to that, I won't be the only famous one round here; from the way Prexy talked, that's what helped them to get where they are at now, though.

Well, dad, I'd sorter like to see the old place. Cities and towns are alright for a feller that don't know no better, but its mighty hard on anybody that's been raised

(Continued on Page 6)



A CLUB

A WONDERFUL MAN. (With Apologies to Miles S.)

Nothing was heard in the room but the hurrying pen of the Freshman, Or an occasional sigh from the laboring heart of the Senior, Reading the marvelous words and requirements of Doctor Armstrong. After a while he exclaimed, as he smote with his hand, palm downwards, Heavily on the page: "A wonderful man is this Armstrong! You are a Freshman, and I am a Senior, but here is a fellow Who teaches both Freshmen and Seniors and on both is equally hard." Straightway answered and spake the Freshman, the timid, the youthful: "Yes, he is equally hard, as you say, with Freshmen and with Seniors. Somewhere have I heard, but where I forget, he could confuse Seven Freshmen at once, at the same time telling of 'Max.' "Truly," continued the Senior, not heeding or hearing the other, "Truly a wonderful man is this Baylor Professor of English: " 'Better be first,' he said, 'in Baylor University at Waco, Than be second at Texas.' And I think he was right when he said it.

Twice does he flunk some before they pass 'Seven,' and many times after: Sophomores, five hundred he's taught, and a thousand Freshmen he's conquered; He, too, traveled abroad, as he himself has related; Now, do you know what he did on a certain occasion in Germany, When the nations were greatly excited, the men all rushing to war, And the returning American tourists were crowded so closely together There was no room for his party? Why, he rushed at once to the office, Put himself straight at the head of the line and commanded the agents, Calling on each by his name, to make reservations for all; Then to hasten the ships, and give more room for his party; So he won the day, the tourists were safely returned. That's what I always say; if you wish a thing to be well done, You must do it yourself, you must not leave it to others!" All was silent again; the Senior continued his reading, Nothing was heard in the room but the hurrying pen of the Freshman Writing epistles important to go next day to the "Round-Up."

—Roy M. Porter.

MINE DRUBBELS IN DER BAYLOR UNIVERSITAET.

(Martin Mack.)

Wen me firsched kumms tu der Baylor me hav noddinks den drubbel. Me hav drubbel mit mine books; me hav drubbel mit der boys; me hav drubbel mit der girls; und me hav drubbel mit der teadschers.

Vell, in der firsched week dey hav dad dinks vad dey call der schwaree. Den we mens puds der beschd klods on und we goes tu der womens hall. In der hall der mens und der girls schust geds one der odder by der arms und walks der halls up und down und talks und schmile. Vell, me knows how tu schmile, bud me knows noddinks von der Englisch talkin bizzeness. Und me walks der hall round mit ein von der girls, und den me geds lost von her, und den me goes home. Dad schwaree is noddinks fo me.

Me hav drubbel mit der President vad is vad big man dod looks after der boys. Vell, he geds me by der shoullder und wands tu know for why me walks der womens kampus over all der times. Me tells dad Prexy vad me knows noddinks von der rules, und von dad times on me goes by der schdreed round wen me goes to der schappel.

Den me geds in drubbel mid dad dinks vad dey call der schird dail parade. Me knows noddinks vad dad dinks is, und so me schusd goes in mit der reschd von der boys und parades der schdreed down mit dem. Den dad Prexy geds uns all in der schappel der odder day, und me hav tu tell him dad me will do noddinks liked dad again.

In der librarie me geds in drubbel mit dad Mr. Lewis, vad is der polie-man in dad dinks. Dad vas schust so; me vas in lov mit ein girl, und me wands to write dad tu her. So me schust writes dad ledder in Scherman und den me sets dad dinks in Englisch over mit mine word-book. Vell, me gives dad ledder tu der girl, und den dad Mr. Lewis kumms und says dad me hav no bizzeness tu go on der girls side over in der librarie. Me knows noddinks vad dad girl denks von me, bud me wil kumm to der hall over und tell her dad mine heard is warmer for her den der kuldivador sead in der sommer times wen me plows koddon for der laschd times.

Vell, me hav nod so mudsch drubbel now, for me learns all der rules und der odder dinks. Und den me forgids mine

A LETTER TO DAD.

(Continued from Page 4)

on Jonny cakes like Ma can make, and plenty of mountain air.

I don't reckon any body is a settin' up to Liz, are they? Dad, she shore is some girl, don't you think?

Tell Jim and Will to be shore and study hard in school, and to take good care of my filly. You can pat Shep on the head for me.

Say, Dad, I'd like to have a little extrxy money if you can spare it. Things around here are mighty expensive. I have to kinder keep up with my friends here. I hope you won't think I'm extravagant, but my laundry last week cost fifteen cents.

Write soon to your devoted son,

JULIUS CAESAR.

drubbel wen me sees dad der odder peoples in der Baylor hav drubbel tu. Dad Mr. Spencer hav drubbel tu kedsch all der frogs in der Brazos for dad laboratorie, und der girls in der halls hav tu tie der schoes der bed-poschd on, so dad der mice takes dem nod away der night over. Und den dad Dr. Kesler hav mudsch drubbel in der schappel wen he hav tu say somedinks tu der boys und girls. Und wen he knows noddinks vad tu do, den he schust puds der hand in der pocked down, und den he takes dad hand von dad pocked out, und den he takes der glasses von der nose down, und den he puds der glasses again on, und den he takes dad hand, und den he rubs him dad face over, und den he looks in der room round, und den he hav noddinks to say. Me denks dad Miss Kate will hav drubbel tu. She tells uns dad she is 140 years old, und wen der peoples in der Baylor finds dad dinks oud, dey will pud her in dad dinks vad dey call der museum. Vell, me will forged all der drubbel, und me will say noddinks more.



Sirrrrr? Nosirrr?

Other way round, sir. Like ole Stone-wall Jackson when the Yankees thought they had him caught—what?

THE CAMPUS-CAMERA

PUBLISHED UNDER AUSPICES OF BAYLOR ROUND-UP

VOL. I.

February 14, 1915.

No. 41



D. Cupid, Physician in Charge, Baylor
"Amoritorium."

Men, maids, and matrons, hear me I pray!
'Tis very important, what I have to say.
It's in my self-defense—For I'm getting sore
At all this nonsense that's laid at my door:
This silly-Billy smiling and puppy-love woo-
ings—

I want you to know are none of my doings.
I'm willing to take my share of the blame—
For my work at Baylor has deserved fame—
But some of the stuff that 'round here you
see,

Bah! I'm tired of it's being laid onto me!

—Dan Cupid.

OFFICE: INFINITY HOURS: ETERNITY

D. CUPID
HEART SPECIALIST

R

Double, double, spoil the bubble,
If it smacks of toil or trouble.
Campus moonshine, bit of gush,
Youthful sighings, soft as mush,
Then of love a tiny sprinkling,
'Tis part of learning—this wee inking.

Then your mixture please dilute—
Of the arrows I shall shoot,
Not one must be so strongly doped
But that Jack, when fastest roped,
Can love as well a dozen Jills
As her for whom he falls down hills.

I am most familiar, of all the walls,
With those inside of college halls;
But if stopping at co-ed schools—Egad!
I wear rubber boots—the slush is so bad!

THE CAMPUS CAMERA

THE UNIVERSITY SCAPEGOAT

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Office in the Basement of Baylor Traditions

I. N. FALLIBLE Editor-in-Chief
 SMILAT FATE
 LOOKEM OVER } Dept. Editors
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A progressive sheet with a purpose and an outlook. Extensively circulated but rarely seen.
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DAN CUPID USES EDITORIAL "WE."

We are supposed to have been at work four or five years on these Seniors (for, of course, the first course ever signed up for Baylor is under us! and this bunch has been more or less intimate with us ever since). Our budget of happenings in their annals is quite interesting, albeit it is a little sloppy.

To quote and comment at liberty: We don't know who started this business of the boys checking the girls' names for functions, and doing all the choosing, etc. Anyhow, I didn't, and Adam didn't. Guess it must have been some of Samson's tribe. Anyhow, in the '15 class two of the lords of creation who had been checking the same girls every time, decided to swap girls. Yes, sir, if John would check Dick's girl,

Dick would check John's. True each backed out several times and each demanded boot, but the bargain was finally agreed upon.

Then is when we slipped one by them. When the list came to them other Lords had already checked their Marys! We admit that woman suffrage does have its sides.

No matter if you wear a cap and gown
 You got ter quit takin' my girl around!
 Every time in the library she is found
 You are always hangin' round.
 Dad gum, no matter if you do look profound—

You just got ter quit takin' my girl around!
 —Chas. Roberts.

BOTANICAL VERSE.

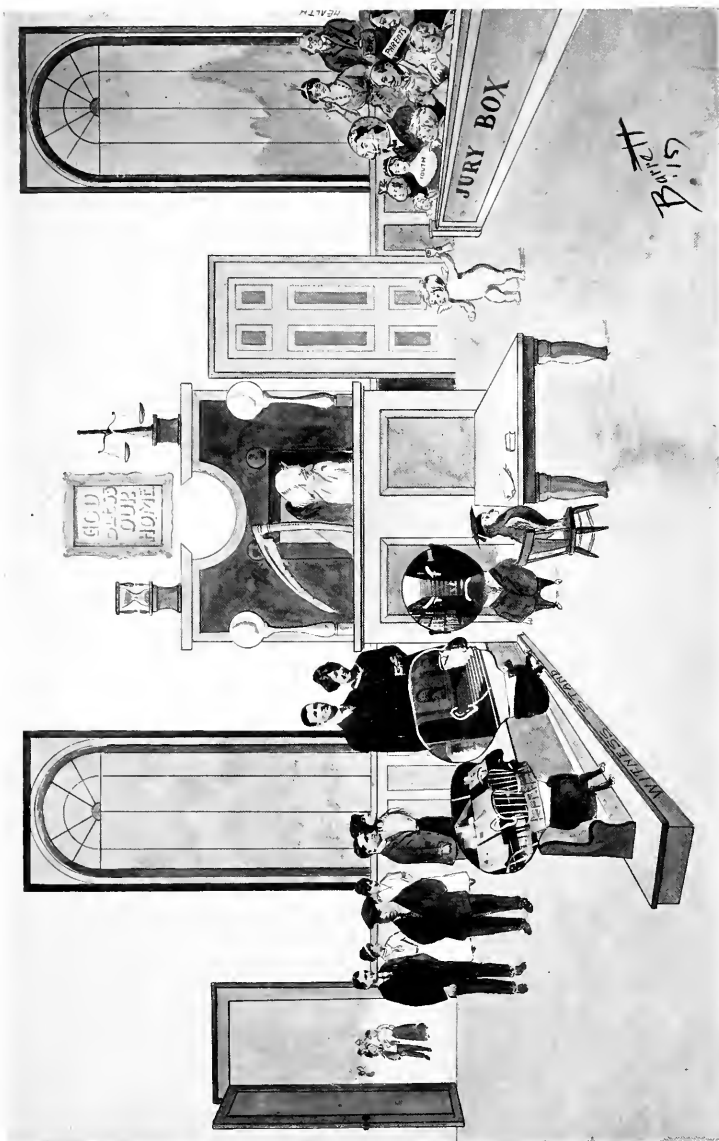
Spermatophyte, dicotyledon,
 Thallyphyte and angiosperms,
 Schizophytes, yet you wonder
 Why my mind in anguish squirms.

When you bid me write a poem:
 Ah! my soul in science wrapped
 And my passion for the Muses,
 By my study has been sapped.

Spermaphyte, di-cotyledon,
 Angisperm and thallyphyte,
 Who can find a rhyme to fit 'em?
 'Tis beyond my power to write.
 —Dorothy Renick.



MUEUCHER'S ARMY



CASES AND CASES.



Cupid—"Shelve these cases now please, Miss Librarian; they are of interest to nobody now except Experience."

APPEAL A LA BAYLOR.

Come out on the campus, Maud,
For the chaperone is flown;
Come out on the campus, Maud,
I'm down at the book-store, alone;
And Doc's making plans to go abroad,
And Froggy Pool—he's gone home.
And the breezes of the evening move
And the planet of love is on high.
I'm beginning to fret, for you are late, my
love,
And the hour of six-thirty is nigh.
Dark will soon come, so please hurry, my
love,
Lest I faint on these steps and die.

—Roberta Anderson.

Leach says if there are not some good-looking Freshman girls here next year, he will not come back to Baylor any more. He believes there is something here that makes them fade when they have been here a week or two.

THERE'S A REASON WHY.

If a body meet a body
At a grand soiree,
If a body meet a body
The very next day;
Would a body greet a body
Feeling very gay?
That depends upon the body
Met at the soiree.

—Marie Porter.

Mr. Claypool (who always has something to say about each girl's "Johnny" at home) —"Goodbye, and be sure you make Johnny have a good time while you're at home during the holidays."

Freshman girl (who has just broken up with a real John, and who doesn't know about Mr. Claypool's "old faithful")—"W—W—Wh—Who—o—Who told you about John?"

—C. F.

I'm starting in to take Math 4. Is there any way to cinch passing easy?—Gotrox.
Just one. Get Doc to coach you outside.

THE CAMPUS-CAMERA

PUBLISHED UNDER AUSPICES OF BAYLOR ROUND-UP

VOL. I.

April 1, 1915.

No. 49

FROM A LECTURE ON TENNYSON.

"We have for today the story of Gareth and Lynette. Jeff, what do you think of the characters? Do you admire Gareth or Lynette the most?"

Jeff (making a wild guess at an opinion)—
"I like Lynette the most."

Dr. A.—"Naturally you would like the girl the best; but if you would take the trouble to read the assignment, you would find other reasons for admiring her. She is the kind of girl who would like the Greer House boys. She was a snob, and naturally her tastes would incline to that type. Now Gareth would not have liked the Greer House House bunch. He was a finer character than Lynette.

"Of course, I could not ask you to take any time away from basketball to study English. But I wish you would return the books you borrow from me. (To class) Jeff borrowed a book from me before Christmas and the other day I wanted it; so I rang him and he had not gotten up yet. Why don't you get up earlier?"

Jeff—"Seven-thirty is mighty early."

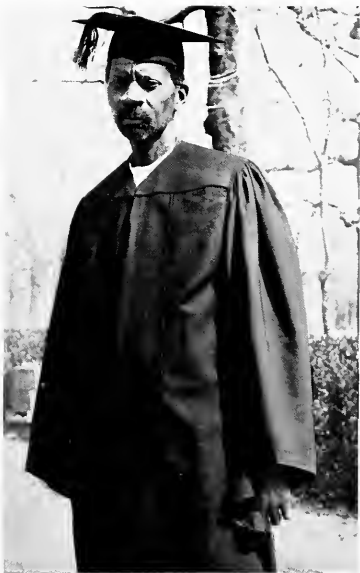
Dr. A.—"Oh, well, I suppose they would mob you at the Greer House if you got up early. If you must spend so much time on basketball, you might sit up late at night and study. When I was attending school, I often sat up until three o'clock studying and then got up at six. But you couldn't expect any one staying at the Greer House to do any better. They are the blue-blooded aristocracy of Baylor and must keep up the name."

(Addressing class) "Please underscore the lines, 'Thy son am I, and since thou art my mother, must obey.' I asked you to underline that passage because it is so peculiar. Here is the young boy, Gareth, actually thinks he must obey his mother, never even questions her authority! Interesting, isn't it? The very opposite is true today. Instead of 'Children, obey your parents,' it is 'Parents, obey your children.' The children begin running the house by the time they are a week old. My little baby doesn't ask permission to do anything—he just goes on and does it. If a boy is twenty years old he doesn't even have to ask his father's permission to get married. Well, maybe he shouldn't. The boy is not able to support his wife, either. He just

goes and swears he is twenty-one when he isn't, and that is the end of the matter. Interesting, isn't it? The idea of Gareth entertaining the thought for one moment that he could do nothing without his mother's consent! Ridiculous, wasn't it?"

—Mary Bertrand.

Carl Smith wears a curl in his upper lip and a roll under the chin to indicate his disdain for the weaklings in the race. He had to quit French, it couldn't keep his mind occupied. It takes something deep and thought-provoking for him. "Some people sure are innocent," he says.



"Ah would a graduated from Baylor mos' fifteen years ago, ef'n Miss Kate hadn't a-flunked me in German."

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PERSONAL EQUATIONS.

Prexy—Long on extremities.
Dr. Kesler—Short on horizontal dimensions.
Froggie Pool—Reminiscent.
Miss Golden—Violet crystallized.
Miss Pace—Floral Sherlock.
Miss Martin—Sing me to sleep.
Mr. Powell—See Bon Ami ad.
Mr. Trantham—Died in Oxford.
Miss Doty—Perpetual motion.
Dr. Downer—Seasonal top-changer.
Dr. Johnson—Incarnation of the law of inertia.
Prof. Guittard—The Guy that put sys in system.
Prof. Claypool—G. B. joke-box.
Dr. Armstrong—Chief inquisitor.
Dr. Stoutemyer—Sentimental Tommy.
Mr. Lewis—Venus Spotter.
Prof. Watts—Bleacher rat. —F. Gross.

EXTRACTS FROM A DICTIONARY.

(Compiled by Mr. Madison Bond.)

Tennis.—A game in which the players enjoy a racket on the side and raise the deuce over a net while the volleys drive them from set to set.
Track.—A game in which the players come close to nature.
Tenderfoot.—The student who does all the work assigned by the faculty.
Student assistant.—A never-present helper in time of need.
Sponge.—A heathen hobo who lives on borrowed property, both mental and material.
Plagiarist.—A person who expresses your thoughts better than you did yourself.
Philosophy.—The ability to look a "D" paper in the face and smile.
Encore.—A poetical expression for flunk or fail.
Originality.—Ancient epigrams translated to modern slang.

WHY THEY ARE LATE.

A town girl who gets a Baylor degree
Deserves more credit by far than she
Who lives right there in G. B. Hall
And in two minutes' time can be at roll call.
In order to get to an eight o'clock class
Oh, my! at the things that happen to harass!
She must leave home by seven-fifteen,
For it's to hang on the corners 'till she's
ready to scream!
Two home cars will probably roll round
Before an Oakwood is to be found.
Why in the world the street-car men
At the same time, and the line's same end,
Put both the South Twelfth and Oakwood
cars—
We never could fathom under the stars.
Then when at last they're Baylor bound,
Excuses for stops they know will abound:
Passing trains are bad, but the motormen
worse,
(The passengers rear, and almost worse)
For they get off and chat, or take a little
cut
To bargain for a chicken at a nearby hut.
And when a soda-joint's reached—alas!
It's fully ten minutes before they'll get past.
Poor girls! For this is only half, you see—
The route BACK is by the same eternity!

LEST WE FORGET.

Solomon, Thou wise one, known of old,
Lord of sagacity of high renown,
When 'neath those awful hands which hold
Dominion over cap and gown,
God of wisdom, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.
The idea and the thinking dies,
Individualities depart.
We must bow heads and lower eyes,
They demand an humble heart.
Lord of policy be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.
If drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongue, that has not them in awe,
Or think in terms that they don't use,
Or lesser deeds without the law;
Lord of prudence, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.
And if a bonehead we have pulled—
Spoke too boldly our own desire—
Then all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre—
Lord of sense, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

At Junior Prayer-Meeting.

Irene Marshall—"I want you all to pray for a boy who has been in the Academy four years."

HEREIN DWELLETH THE CONTENTMENT OF ALL AGES.

And, lo, as I walked through green meadows, there appeared unto me a strange form not like unto any I had met on this voyage. Its body was an monstrous wish-bone; yea, and its feet were like unto horse-shoes, and for hair there grew upon his head four-leaf clovers.

And though I became dumb with awe, yet he spake unto me: "O, ye of little faith: Behold, I am the god of the wish-bone. Whatsoever thou wisheth, yea it shall come to pass."

Taking new faith and courage I spake unto him, "Out of the abundance of my heart I speak. Back in yon Baylor there appeared unto us mighty men and women of learning. Yea, they have toiled with us for many and many years. They have not forsaken us when we appeared as dullards, even though they have scoffed at us when we hearkened not unto their voices. I wish that each might have his mightiest desire."

And lo, with a swoop of the hand, my new companion bade me follow him. And in the first watch of the morning we came upon a great garden, wherein grew trees and plants of every form known to man, and to each was fastened a tag and name. A river clear as crystal flowed through all and within its banks were fossils also tagged. "This garden," spake the god of the wish-bone, "is dedicated to Miss Pace by reason of her wish."

And it came to pass as we walked through this garden we came upon a great bed of roses, and lo, buried in their midst and in a deep sleep, was Dr. Johnson.

Yea, and as we turned silently aside there appeared a great multitude gathered round a man of great valor and knowledge, Prof. Pool. We hearkened unto their voices for a brief space, and lo, he spake unto the fathers and grandfathers and great-grandfathers of every boy and girl who had ever been in Baylor, and they were having a "Home-coming."

We set our faces from this place, and lo, there came unto us a man with a head likened unto a half-bushel measure, and behold, the eyes before and behind were as the sands of the sea, and it was Mr.

Lewis. He took a book from his pocket and put marks after our names.

But lo, we intruded upon a couple in love, and they were in so great happiness that all the place about them shone like unto Glass. Then quoth my guide, "Seeth thou not, it is Dr. Stoutemyer, who hath taken unto himself a wife and now dwelleth upon honey?"

"The man thou seeth walking yon wire is Dr. Kesler. It was his wish to never vary from the catalogued rules, and he still wishes to keep in practice. Hearken to the words he uttereth, that are ten thousand times ten thousand. They are the words he wished he could remember in former speech-making days."

And it came to pass as we thus stood, we beheld Prof. DeHeck entering his studio, and with him there were four-score and ten hounds.

While we were winding about diverse pathways, there met us students fleeing as for their lives, and each had a hand held fast over the nose. Yea, it was a new element Prof. Gooch was finding and the odor was so vile that we thereupon retraced our steps and found sitting upon a rock, a man whose hair grew so thick upon his head that his forehead was concealed. "Yea, yea, Dr. Downer, so shall it be as ye wish it."

And as we journeyed on there appeared by the wayside a vast number of electric wires and strange instruments with balances of great delicacy. Over them bent a man whom I did not recognize because there was the sweat of toil upon his brow. "It is he, though," quoth my guide, "he has worked even diligently upon this device which he hopes will conduct his classes automatically, and will relieve him of the necessity of appearing before them."

Then we saw wandering among a vast ocean of books a man who held in his hand a mighty magnifying glass, through which he peered intently. "It is Prof. Guitard, and he seeketh to bring out the points in the history of the world," explained my guide.

And lo, it was in the eleventh hour, and I was wafted on the breezes to an island on which were a multitude of people, all of whom spake German. I saw Mr. Hawkins and Mr. Suhr, but I knew not the language and the ground began to sink from under mine feet, and all became darkness. When I opened mine eyes, I beheld Miss Kate, and she spake, "Dreamer, I wish you would read!" And I knew not the spot!

—Wilma Green.



"Shut up your fussing down there—or I'll send you to Baylor University to take some of those exams they give there."

WANTED.

Wanted—by the Rest Room Girls
A new powder rag or two,
Our old one, with grease
It's soaked clean through.

Its ribbons are faded,
And stringy and old,
How many noses its wiped
Can never be told.

Old Pal, we're grateful
And hate to see you go—
But we've got to keep the powder on
If we win a Baylor beau.

Here's hoping somebody
Will bring a new one in—
We've got to keep the powder on
Or let the Hall Girls win!
—Lena Wood.

Casey Jones went to the State Y. M. C. A. Convention at A. & M. College. When he returned someone asked him: "Casey, did you have a good time at the convention?"

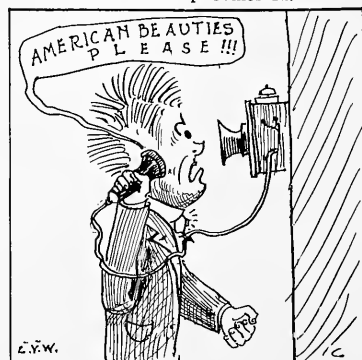
"No. They don't play it there like we do here," he said. "A fellow can't trump in as long as he can follow suit, and they will discard the jick on you every time."



A Baylor Beauty Spot.



When His Ship Comes In.



G. B. Etiquette.

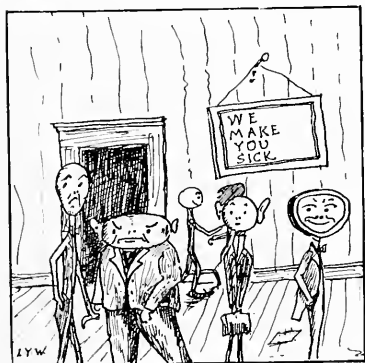
CLUBS TO WHICH WE BELONG



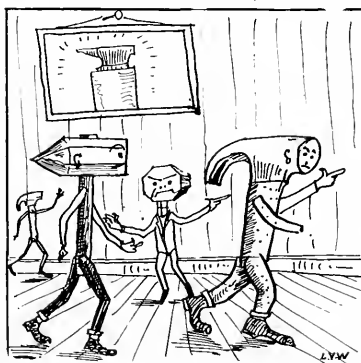
Sponge Club.



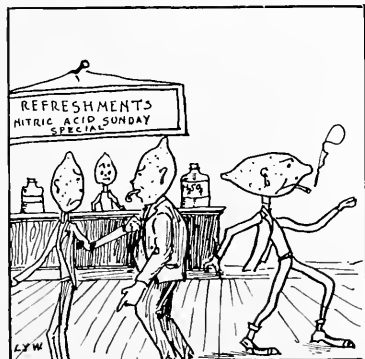
Pullite Aristocracy.



Pill Club.



Knockers' Club.

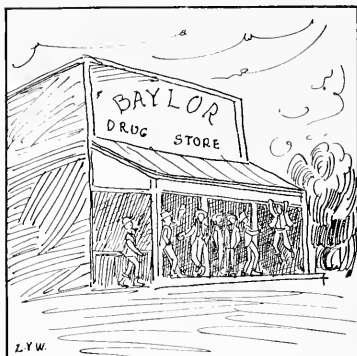


Lemon Club.

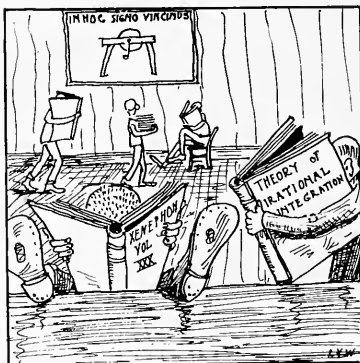


Long-Face Club.

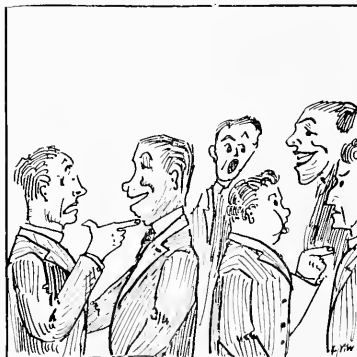
CLUBS TO WHICH WE BELONG—Concluded



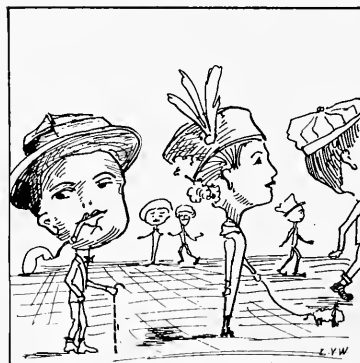
Hang-Out Club.



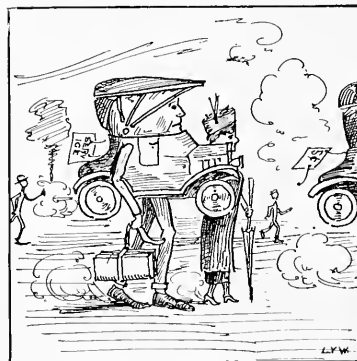
Club of Grinds.



Gossipers' Club.



Fat Heads.



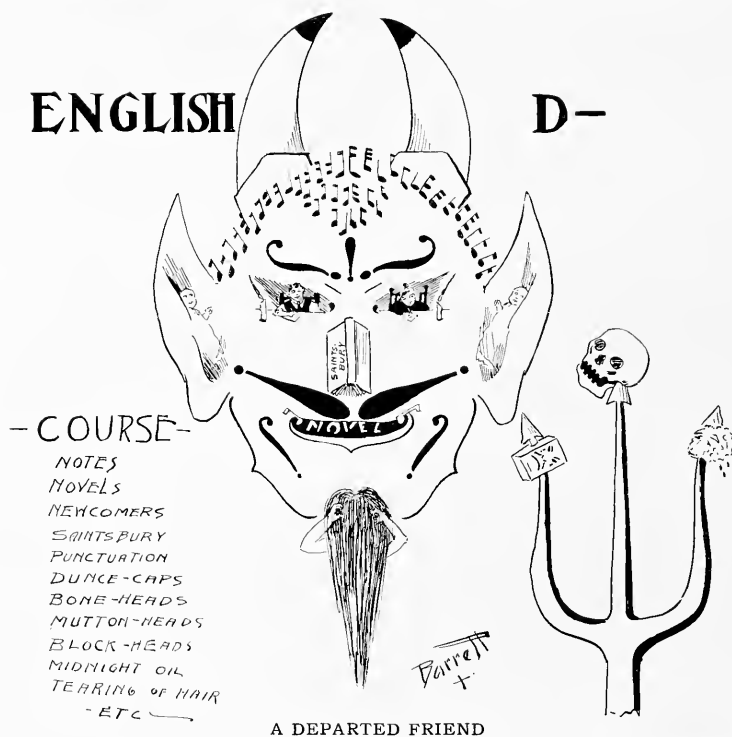
Campus Jitney Club.
Members Transfer Girls from Class to Class.



Who Work Behind the Scenes.



President of Big Corporation—"My Dear Senior: You are a graduate from Baylor and I am so anxious to have you identified with our company. I know full well that Mr. A, and Mr. B, and Mr. C, and all the rest want you, but I am offering you such easy hours, and such liberal salary, and the opportunity to see so many pretty girls that I know you won't refuse MY offer. I don't know what you COULD DO, but I am sure you will be a success."



YES-IF!

If you can study hard when all about you
Are loafing men, with not a thing to do;
If you can let the world go on without you,
Think only of the work you've got to do;
If you can slave and not be tired by slav-

ing;
Then having flunked, resolve not to again,
Or having busted—don't give way to raving,
Just keep your head, be ever calm and
sane.

If you can keep from making awful fizzes
Of recitations only half prepared;
If you can meet both tests and special
quizzes

And feel that you have done—well, not
so bad;
If you can stand to have the themes you've
written

Chopped up in bits and simply romped
upon,
But still resolve to chew up what you've
bitten,
Write on! The next will be still better
fun.

If you can do your dreaming while you're
sleeping—
Save daylight for the prosy thoughts and
deeds;

If you can give yourself into the keeping
Of some dear prof, to answer all his
needs;

If you can spend each then remaining min-
ute
In cramming lessons you have left un-
done,

Reward is yours—from virtue that is in it,
And who can tell—you may make B, my
son!

—Sue Edmond.

THE CAMPUS-CAMERA

PUBLISHED UNDER AUSPICES OF BAYLOR ROUND-UP

VOL. I.

April 31, 1915.

No. 57

WOMAN'S EDITION



Getting out the Twentieth Century Edition of The Lariat.

BAYLOR CO-EDS ACT AS COOKS, WAITRESSES, DISHWASHERS, AND PREPARE RECORD MEAL FOR 300

In G. B. and the Cottage—Dinner is Ordered, Prepared and Served, from Wringing Chicken Necks to Painting Place Cards by the Girls—Prompts Suggestion for a Domestic Science Department—Number of Guests Present.

An exhibition of untrained student Domestic Science was given in Baylor Saturday night for the first time in the history of the University.

In both Georgia Burleson and Spencer Halls a six o'clock course dinner was planned, ordered, cooked and served by

Baylor girls, to over 300 people. No supervision whatever from regular officials was given. From wringing the chickens' necks and painting the place cards, to washing frying pans and locking the back door, everything was managed by the young women.

The menus were chosen by student experts in scientific lines. The proteins and carbohydrates balanced the fats. An especially interesting feature was that the dinner, in all its attractive wholsomeness and abundance, did not cost any more than a regular Sunday noon meal at the dormitories. The young cooks declared this was part of the game. They kept within the money bounds, eliminating all waste, and then served a dinner that betrayed no hint of economy or financial stringency.—Twentieth Century Lariat.

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BAYLOR'S GIRL GRADS RANK HIGH IN NUMBER HOMEMAKERS.

The majority of Baylor women alumni marry, according to recently compiled statistics. Over 61 per cent of the girl graduates of Baylor have married already, and this includes the percentages from the recent classes, which brings down the general average.

These figures are in startling comparison with the records of other colleges. Of Wellesley's alumni only 33½ per cent have married, and of Bryn Mawr's about 34 per cent.

The question is, did co-education bring it to pass?

GIRLS SCORE HIGHEST POINTS FOR HALF TERM.

The Registrar's books show that the majority of good grades are on the girls' pages for the first six weeks of the Winter term. The scale of grades for the men are: Grade A, 151; B, 331; C, 245; D, 64; E, 4; F, 2. The young women's are: Grade A, 236; B, 312; C, 160; D, 25; E, none; F, 2.

Averaging the grades by their numerical values, the girls' average is 88½, and the boys' 80½.

Passed by the G. B. Board of Etiquette, and Guaranteed by the Pure Politeness and Anti-Short Act of 1915:

"Did the Senior girls wear flowers to the annual Senior dinner?"

"If they did, they plucked them with much eclat from the campus."

A young lady was sitting peacefully in the choir one morning when suddenly she was thrust forward with a mighty vim by an unseen but powerful force. She thought

a young cyclone had struck her. But alas! upon looking around, she saw that it was nothing more than the feet of the young gentleman sitting behind her perched on the rounds of her chair.

PRACTICALIZING CULTURE.

The young woman who takes a college degree is supposed to know how to live. But does she?

The modern university graduate claims to have poise and broad-mindedness, to be able to judge relative values and to discriminate accurately. She has been given work in college that calls for deep thinking and discipline. She can name the poets of the Renaissance and approximate the age of the earth. How much of this is tangible and will help her make a dress?

Right thinking people do not clamor to blackball the classics and cast out mathematics. These things have their places as long as time goes on, and it would be an unemotional, monotonous, unsubstantial world without them. But are college courses in correct proportion? Are the cultural subjects mixed with practical training so that they strike a balance?

A Domestic Science Department is now a necessity in every up-to-date college. It is sometimes protested that the expense does not justify such a department. In the laboratory a girl is taught to manipulate delicate apparatus worth hundreds of dollars. Should she not learn how to handle a frying pan and a five-cent egg beater? Is not the chemistry of food ingredients to be sought as well as the chemistry of explosives?

Baylor's imperative need today is a Department of Household Science. No girl should leave this University without having learned the fundamentals of household arts. Then the young woman graduate will go out from college better fitted for her own sphere, the most wonderful and appropriate sphere in the world—that of home-making.—From Twentieth Century Lariat.

Prof. Stoutemyer and Watts walking along West Speight for exercise:

Prof. Stoutemyer—"Socrates evidently held to the same theory."

Freshman (who had stepped aside to let them pass)—"Gee, I wonder who they are! Makes me think of Pulltite, they walk so much like Pap and Uncle Aleck—and them talking like professors!"



BAYLOR WOMEN STAND READY FOR FRANCHISE.

The question of woman suffrage has been carefully weighed by the Baylor girls. The points in favor of and opposed to the movement have been equally discussed and the decisions have been expressed in a most conservative manner.

While some few have stated they were strongly opposed to the question, the majority of the girls are in favor of the "equal rights of women." The view taken by the Baylor girl is that though she does not long for admission to the polls, she stands ready to study the questions at issue and make a worthy citizen when the chance is given her to vote.

Out of 204 votes cast, 177 were in favor of woman suffrage. Many of the remaining 27 votes were signed by girls who had little opinion on the subject and regarded it with indifference. A Woman Suffrage Club in which Baylor girls may "positionize" themselves is being discussed and will be developed within the near future.

RULES OF ETIQUETTE.

(Adopted at the Senior Table, G. B.)

N. B.—These rules are strictly adhered to by the young ladies who by reason of their four years' training are so eminently fitted to be paragons of politic perfection to verdant under-classmen.

1. Never start a joke or conversation unless there are at least six going on at the table.

2. Never listen to anything save gossip;

either start talking yourself or be thinking of something to "start."

3. Never allow the roll or biscuit plate to pass you undiminished—Baylor culinary supplies are always uncertain.

4. Don't ask Duckie or Winnie to pour water. Duckie never hears, and Winnie always spills it.

5. Never go to a meal without eating "reg." This is the unpardonable sin.

6. After having used your napkin three weeks, begin apologizing. Earlier than that your apologies are premature.

7. Never pass anything until the third call—there's always danger of a woman's changing her mind.

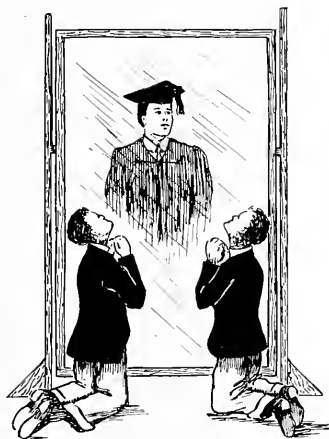
8. Eat gravy—and if there's nothing else, eat more gravy. If Baylor holds juice of beef to be the spice of life—sniff deep.

9. Never ask Winnie if she likes to study in the library. Being personal is always odious.

10. Never ask a girl if she has a date for a Senior affair, unless you have one. Girls are so pointedly curious—they always ask back.

11. If you make a remark about Greenville, spread it on. Mary Cloyd is the affirmative champion on that side and the negative never has the shadow of a chance.

12. If you are ten minutes late for supper the Baylor Swan Song, "There is no more," will be your only feed.



WORSHIPPING A PHANTOM.
The Solution of Student Unbelief.



Dr. A.—“My Stars!”

A DIRGE.
(With Apologies.)

Lift it up tenderly,
Handle with care,
Fashioned so slenderly,
Young, and so fair.

Oh, what a tragedy!
Was it for shame?
We cannot censure thee,
Nor can we blame.

Could such a lovely face
Hold aught of sin?
What of guilt or disgrace
Could be within?

Caught on the wheels of Fate,
Crushed in Death's loom;
Help came to thee too late,
Sealed was thy doom!

Mercy be unto thee,
Misguided soul:
May Heaven comfort thee
Pay all thy toll.

Lay it down tenderly,
No more to see,
Fashioned so slenderly—
Mouse of G. B.

—Esther Reaves.



Baylor “Rag-Time.”

WHY THE PLOT FAILED.

The Co-eds stood on the Science Hall steps,
And laughed at the boys, from Seniors to
Preps;

They gossiped and laughed, yes quite a
good deal

To show the boys how girls sometimes feel
When THEY sit in a row and gape and
stare,

While the girls must walk between the
lines there.

But, alas, not a single bit of the fun
Penetrated the head of a Baylor's son.
And the poor girls' efforts to hold up the
right

Soon ended in a free-for-all water fight.
In vain was their “Plot of the Science Hall”
For the boys didn't see the point at all!

—Clydine Pool.

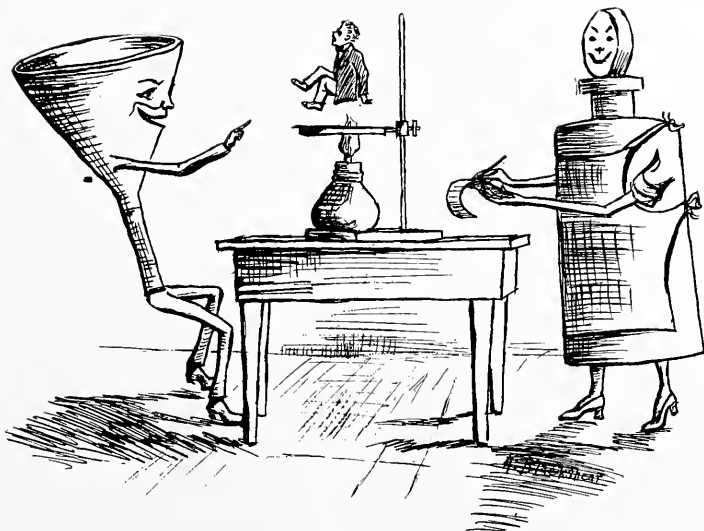


DeHeck in 1918.



FOUND?

Spades may be lost and middies stolen, but Record Books are safe.



PHYSICS

THE EVOLUTION OF SUSIE BROWN.

Synopsis of preceding installments:

Installment I.

Susie Brown, a young graduate of Bingville High, arrives at Baylor with a band-box of ten white waists and three black skirts (and more coming), obeying the letter of the law, catalog and her own spirit. The daughter of wealthy, indulgent parents, she receives her first jolts in the office of the Dean, who rejects four of her entrance units, and in finding that the biggest frog in the Bingville puddle has a mighty feeble croak in the chorus at this pond. Inherently philosophical, she decides that she would rather be a prep senior than a fish anyhow; hence, abandoning the evils of the morrow to the day whereunto they shall be sufficient, she enters into her allotted place with true academy pep.

Installment II.

Susie's first year is one of hard work and hard knocks. Her Bingville record crumbles like an eggshell, and she finds it so hard to hold her head above water that she is compelled to abandon the love affair with Johnny Jones, started at her first soiree; even that does not save her from a flunk every semester, and at the end of the term she finds herself still a Freshman. Native pluck holds her at school during the summer term and when the autumn quarter opens up she is a star Soph, enjoying all the more the advancement so nearly lost. Her chief thrills, aside from a flirtation carried

on by secret notes through his roommate and her roommate, with Billy Clark, lies in referring superiorly to the "fish."

Installment III.

Susie's Junior year opens up brightly. To be a Fish and a Soph were only necessary evils, and were probably all right in their places, but there is no position so high as being a Junior. Her roommate this year is inclined toward society, and Susie soon learns to wear her hair in a Psyche and to paint her lips. She enjoys parading the campus and takes a keen interest in the Greer House boarders. Nobody accuses her of hating herself when she is allowed to chaperone the Fish and Sophs downtown. When the Junior reception is being planned Susie's name (now Suzanne Brown) is among the first to be checked. She is an ordinary girl in everything but popularity! Only one cloud dims the horizon—she has flunked another course.

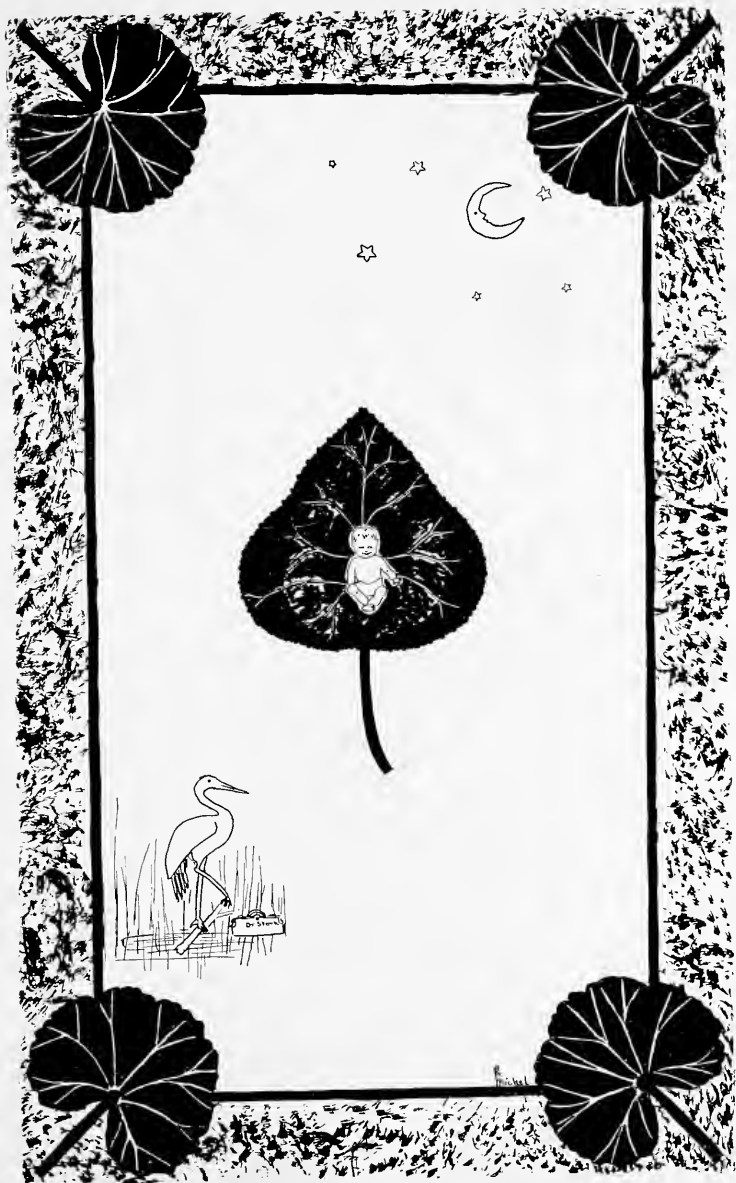
Installment IV.

It is the Senior year of Suzanne Brown—for she has half a major in chorus and can either take nine and a half majors according to catalogue or put one by in expression. She can wear a train and enjoy social privileges. Besides, there is some prestige about being a Senior in a University—there isn't another experience like it except being a bride-elect, which Suzanne hopes is not far off.

The concluding chapter of this story will be on the ninth of June. Suzanne's highest grade is about eighty, and others scrape an F, but she is ready to receive an A. B. She will wear it proudly through the world, for an A. B. is an A. B., whether on a grade of seventy or ninety-eight.

—Velma Gilstrap.





BAYLOR UNIVERSITY
Medicine and Pharmacy
DALLAS, TEXAS



EDWARD H. CARY, M.D.

Dean Baylor University College of Medicine; Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Southwestern Life Building



WALTER H. MOURSUND, M.D.

Registrar Baylor University Colleges of Medicine and Pharmacy,
Professor of Pathology and Bacteriology

THE '15 ROYND-VP



CHARLES M. ROSSER, M. D.
Surgery
Southwestern Life Building



ELBERT DUNLAP, M. D.
Gynecology
Southwestern Life Building



HAROLD M. DOOLITTLE, M. D.
Surgery
Linz Building



GARFIELD M. HACKLER, M. D.
Surgery
Southwestern Life Building



CALVIN R. HANNAH, M. D.
Obstetrics
Southwestern Life Building

THE '15 ROUNDP



JOHN M. MARTIN, M. D.
X-Ray and Electro-Therapeutics
Wilson Building



HUGH M. MOORE, M. D.
Pediatrics
Southwestern Life Building



CLARENCE M. GRIGSBY, M. D.
Internal Medicine
Southwestern Life Building



W. J. CALVERT, M. D.
Physical Diagnosis
Southwestern Life Building



MAXWELL SILLMAN, M. S.
Chemistry
College Building

THE '15 ROUNDP



W. W. SHORTAL, M. D.
Applied Anatomy and Obstetrics
Linz Building



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Physiology and Neurology
College Building



CHESTER A. DUNCAN, Ph. D.
Materia Medica and Pharmacy
College Building



JOHN H. DEAN, M. D.
Genito-Urinary
Wilson Building



J. E. GILCREEST, M. D.
Gynecology
Gainesville

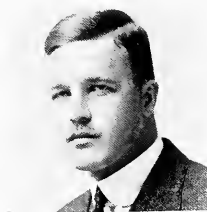
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Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Southwestern Life Building



L. M. NANCE, M. D.
Gynecology
Southwestern Life Building



J. HAL GAMBRELL, M. D.
Surgery
Southwestern Life Building



CHARLES W. FLYNN, M. D.
Surgery
Linz Building



JOHN R. LEHMANN, M. D.
Internal Medicine
Southwestern Life Building

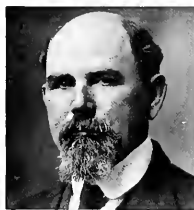
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Surgery
Southwestern Life Building



J. HAROLD DORMAN, M. D.
Histology
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ALBERT F. BEDDOE, M. D.
Librarian and Chief of Clinic
College Building



J. B. SHELMIER, M. D.
Dermatology
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Plant Histology and Pharmacognosy
College Building

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Anatomy and Histology
College Building

A. B. SMALL, M. D.

Surgery
Trust Building

T. L. EYERLY, A. M.

Chemistry and Pharmaceutical Latin
College Building

C. F. KELLY, B. S.

Physics
College Building

O. M. MARCHMAN, M. D.

Fractures and Dislocations
Wilson Building

SAM WEBB, M. D.

Orthopedics
M. K. & T. Building

M. E. LOTT, M. D.

Orthopedics
M. K. & T. Building

M. S. SEELY, M. D.

Embryology
College Building

L. F. BLAND, M. D.

Clinical Medicine
308 Sumpter Building

F. B. MORGAN, M. D.

Genito-Urinary
308 Sumpter Building

W. W. FOWLER, M. D.

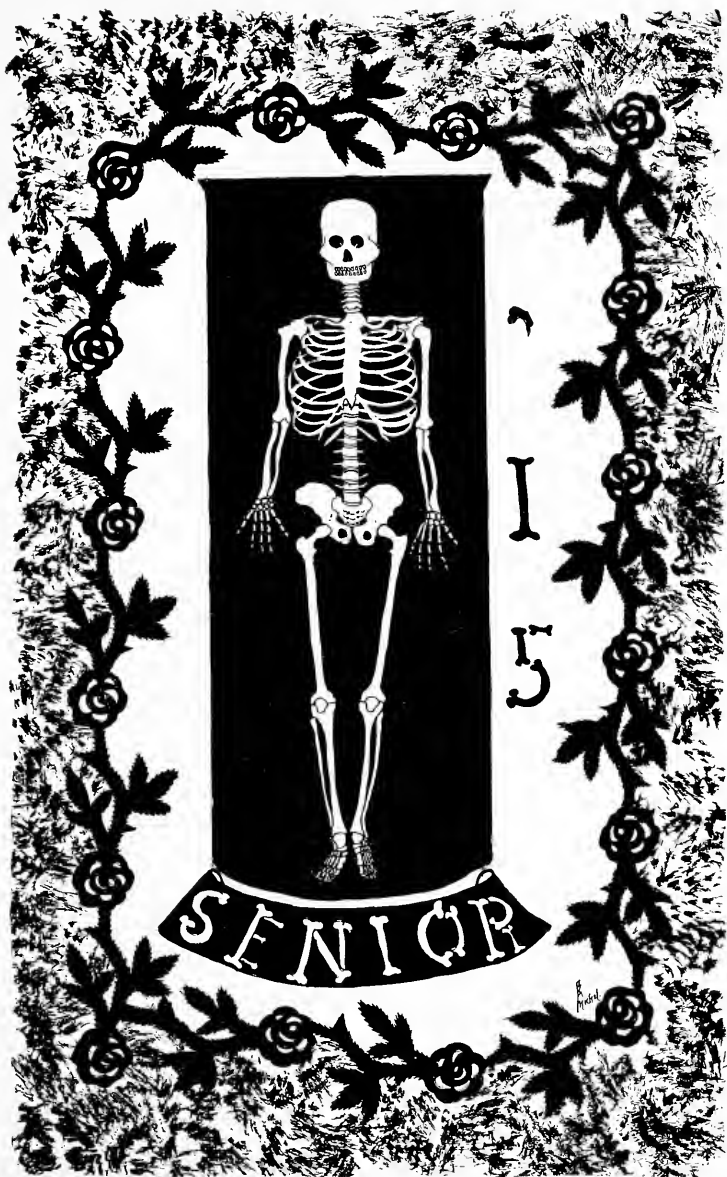
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
1502½ Elm Street

EDGAR S. FORTNER, M. D.

Clinical Medicine
611 Southwestern Life Building

H. HALL FORTNER, M. D.

Clinical Medicine
611 Southwestern Life Building



Senior Medics

Definition—A chronic infectious disease caused by the germ of knowledge, and characterized by irregular intellectual temperature, higher in the mornings, especially during Dr. Hannah's lectures, a feeble pulse, and often the coughing up of some bright remark, principally from Chapman.

Etiology—

Exciting—*Bacillus medicinus* of Grigsby.

Predisposing—Usually a history of farming. Age, 20 to 50 years.

Exposure to three previous years of medical training. Sex, occurs principally among the males. Climate has nothing to do with it. Occupation, farmers mostly.

Pathology—President, Griff Ross; Vice-President, Tom Gordon; Secretary, Ben Ard; Class Editor, R. S. Usry; Business Manager Round-Up, C. P. Pence; Editor-in-Chief Round-Up, Beth A. Michel.

Signs and Symptoms—Patient usually has a sense of exhalation or conceit except during quiz or upon celerating upon the possibilities and probabilities of graduating and passing the State Board.

There is the typical Hippocratic facies.

Pulse usually feeble on account of thinking about the State Board.

Heart action is rather slow except when the nurses pass the school; then it is accelerated.

There is some anemia.

The face becomes cyanosed whenever Dr. Hannah chooses to bawl the patient out about the care of his cases.

The physical signs are very variable. One day the typical signs are present, and the next the patient may look like a Fresh, Soph or Junior.

Differential Diagnosis—From Pharmics, because in this disease the patient can usually write a prescription correctly.

From Nurses, because this disease practically always affects women.

From Lawyers, by the fact that in Senior Medics the patient is as honest as the day is long.

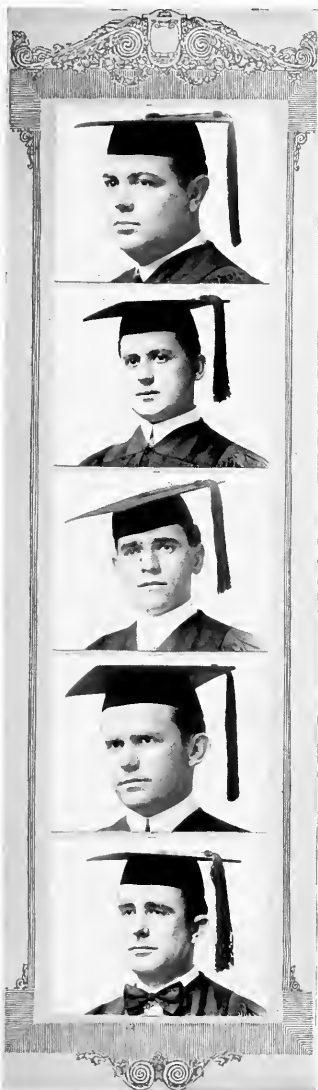
From Preachers, by the different languages.

Complications—Love Affairs, Marriages, Flunks, Theaters, Boozing, Dances.

Sequelac—Reputable Physicians, Quacks, Surgeons, Country Doctors, Farmers, Sailors, Bush-whackers, etc.

Treatment—General hygienic and dietetic treatment with plenty of rest and lots of digging judiciously combined. There should be frequent examinations, and if palliative treatment should not improve the patient any, he should be referred to Dr. Doolittle for operation.

THE '15 ROUND-UP



B. N. ARD, Pickton, Texas.

"Every man feels instinctively that all the beautiful sentiments in the world weigh less than a single lovely action."

East Texas Normal College, B. S. '08. Entered Baylor, Fall 1911. First year, Councilman; second year, president; third year, editor; fourth year, secretary.

A. M. BLAKE, Olla, Louisiana.

"'God bless you' is the old-fashioned summing up of sincere affection, without the least smirk of studied civility."

Olla High School, 1910; Memphis Medical College, '11, '12, '13; Entered Baylor, Fall 1914.

E. E. BROWN, Gustine, Texas.

"To judge human character rightly, a man may sometimes have very small experience, provided he has a very large heart."

Gustine High School, 1909; Entered Baylor, Fall 1911; first year, treasurer.

WM. S. CHAPMAN, Sulphur Springs, Tex.

"The wisest and the best is wiser and better for the friends he has."

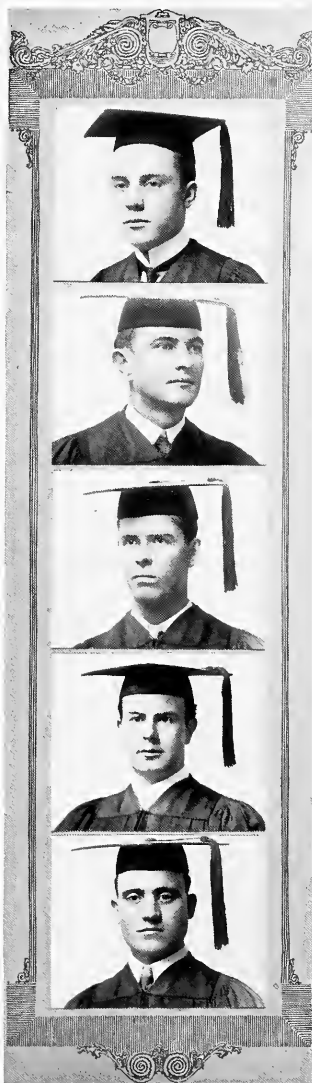
Oak Grove High School, Birthright, Texas, 1907; Emerson College, Campbell, Texas, 1908; Southwestern University, Georgetown, Texas, '09, '10; Southern Methodist Medical College, '11, '12, '13; Entered Baylor, Fall 1914.

T. M. GORDON, Stephenville, Texas.

"I would rather have the affectionate regard of my fellow-men than I would have heaps and mines of gold."

John Tarleton College, 1908; Entered Baylor, Fall 1912; President Junior Class; Vice-President Senior Class.

THE '15 ROYND-VP



G. W. GRISWOLD, Dallas, Texas.

"Happiness consists in activity: it is a running stream and not a stagnant pool."

University of Dallas, 1911; Southern Methodist Medical College, '11, '12, '13; Entered Baylor, Fall 1914.

W. H. HANES, Naples, Texas.

"It is impossible to be just if one is not generous."

East Texas Normal College, '05, '06, '07; T. C. U. Medical College, '11; Entered Baylor, Fall 1912.

M. A. KING, Lovelady, Texas.

"One must have lived greatly whose record would bear the full light of day from beginning to its close."

Lovelady High School, 1910; Memphis Medical College, 1911; Entered Baylor, Fall 1912.

H. LaFORGE, Marble Falls, Texas.

"Nothing can bring you peace but yourself. Nothing can bring you peace but the triumph of principles."

Marble Falls Academy, 1909; Entered Baylor, Fall 1911.

H. W. LEGGETT, Dallas, Texas.

"There is nothing so sweet as the softness and gentleness of power."

Dallas High School, 1908; Southern Methodist Medical College, '11, '12, '13; Entered Baylor, Fall 1914.

THE '15 ROUND-UP



M. L. LEWIS, Kingston, Oklahoma.

"Solitude is as needful to the imagination as society is wholesome for the character."

Kingston High School, 1909; Entered Baylor, Fall 1911; President Freshman Class; Class Editor, Sophomores.

J. B. McDOUGLE, Dallas, Texas.

"If you have great talent, industry will improve them; but if you have moderate abilities, industry will supply their deficiencies."

Dallas High School, 1911; Southern Methodist Medical College, '11, '12, '13; Entered Baylor, Fall 1914.

MISS B. A. MICHEL, Marble Falls, Texas.

"I take the true definition of exercise to be labor without weariness."

Marble Falls Academy, 1909; Baylor College of Pharmacy, Ph.G., 1912; Entered Baylor College of Medicine, Fall 1911; Secretary Freshman Class; Secretary Sophomore Class; Historian Junior Class; Editor-in-Chief Medical and Pharmacy Departments, Round-Up, Senior Class; Secretary Aesculapian Society, 1912.

B. PEHR, Portland, Oregon.

"There can hardly, I believe, be imagined a more desirable measure than that of praise un-mixed with any possibility of flattery."

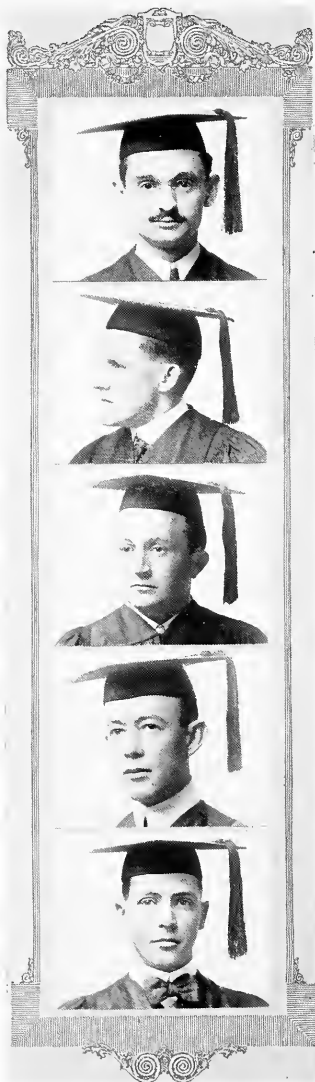
Stamford Seminary, New York, 1902; Middleburg Teachers' Training School, New York, 1904; Willamette Medical College, '05, '06, '07; Entered Baylor, Fall 1914.

C. P. PENCE, Dallas, Texas.

"When a virtuous man is raised, it brings gladness to his friends, grief to his enemies, and glory to his posterity."

Lindside High School, W. Va., 1899; Mississippi Medical College, 1911; Entered Baylor, Fall 1912; President Sophomore Class; Business Manager Medical and Pharmacy Departments Round-Up, Senior Class.

THE '15 ROYND-VP



A. NEUMANN, Brooklyn, New York.

"They are slaves who dare not be in the right with two or three."

Catasauqua High School, Catasauqua, Pa.; New York School of Homeopathic Medicine, '11, '12, '13. Entered Baylor, Fall 1914.

T. H. PETERSON, Muskogee, Oklahoma.

"The pleasure a man of honor enjoys in the consciousness of having performed his duty is a reward he pays himself for all his pains."

Wesley College, Terrell, Texas, 1909; Southern Methodist Medical College, '11, '12, '13; Entered Baylor, Fall 1914.

G. ROSS, Mount Enterprise, Texas.

"We do not make our thoughts; they grow in us like grain in the wood."

Mt. Enterprise High School, 1896; Owen High School, 1899; Memphis Medical College, '01; Entered Baylor, Fall 1912; President Senior Class.

R. S. USRY, Dallas, Texas.

"Life is made up, not of great sacrifices or duties, but of little things."

Bartlett High School, 1905; Grandview Collegiate Institute, 1907; Entered Baylor, Fall 1910; Class Editor, Sophomore Class; Class Editor, Senior Class.

O. E. WELBORN, Soso, Mississippi.

"He has achieved Success who has lived well, laughed often and loved much."

Clark Memorial School, Newton, Miss., 1910; Memphis Medical College, 1911; Entered Baylor, Fall 1912; Vice-President Sophomore Class.

THE '15 ROUNDP



H. D. WHITTINGTON, Eastland, Texas.

"Nature is of God. The world is full of glorious likenesses."

Eastland High School, 1902; West Texas State Normal, 1905; Entered Baylor, Fall 1910.

A Few Nuts to Crack

Pence—"Say, what's a pear worth?"

Pehr—"Oh, three-pence, I should say."

★ ★

A conundrum—If Usry is Wel-born, who is Peterson (Peter's son)?

Answer—Lew-is.

★ ★

Another conundrum—If LaForge should slap a King would he Legg-et?

Answer—If he didn't, Gris-wold.

★ ★

Still another—If the Neu-mann is Brown, and the Chap-man is Black, what is the Price of Mi-chel (my shell)?

Answer—Too Ard.

★ ★

Dr. Shelmire—"Boy, has your skin always been that spotted?"

Patient—"Yes sir, I'm Scotch-Irish and one-quarter Indian."

★ ★

Dr. Dunlap (after a lengthy description of a case of shingles)—"Now, there was not enough mustard in the plaster to produce the blisters. What was the trouble?"

Miss Michel—"Must have got hold of the red pepper."

★ ★

Chapman—"Dr. Lehmann, what do you think about a lock-jaw gerin living for nineteen years on the point of a needle?"

Dr. Lehmann—"One more year and he'd have been Rip the Second."

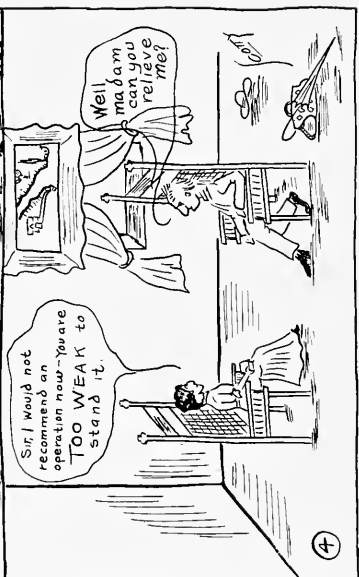
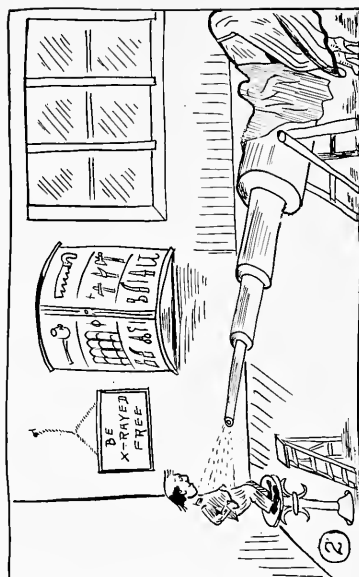
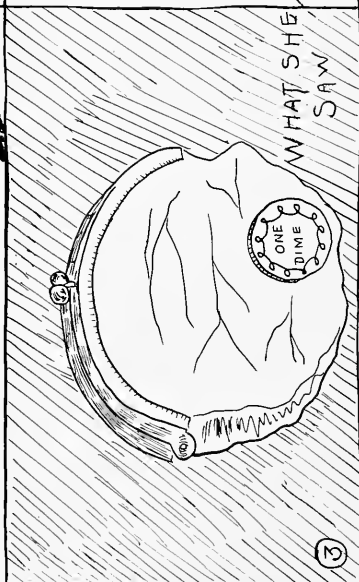
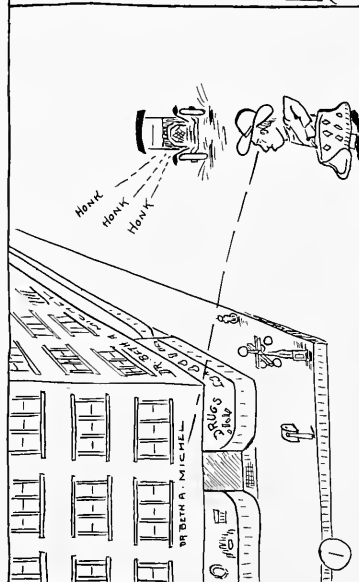
★ ★

Chapman (after Dr. Martin had elaborated for half an hour on the comparative influence of the doctor's personality and his medicines upon the patient)—"Well, Dr. Martin, if I had a patient and he hated me—hated even the very ground that I walked on—I could still dilate his pupils with atropine, couldn't I?"

★ ★

Dr. Martin (to the Senior Medics)—"And the X-Ray showed that this man's stomach contained wires, nails, broken glass, dishes, the skull of a rat—a bicycle—"

But the class had all collapsed, and it was a week before he could finish his lecture.



“THE MEDIC”

By MISS BETH A. MICHEL,

(Apologies to Rudyard Kipling.)

A Fresh there was and he made his prayer
 (Even as you and I!)
 To a rag and a bone and a hank of hair,
 (We called it the stiff that didn't care)
 But the Fresh he called it a cadaver fair.
 (Even as you and I!)

*Oh the years we waste and the tears we waste,
 And the work of our head and hand,
 Belong to the stiff that did not know
 (And now we know that it never could know)
 And did not understand.*

He became a Soph and his cash he spent,
 (Even as you and I!)
 At the close of school he hadn't a cent,
 (And it wasn't the least what the Sophie meant)
 But the fool must follow his natural bent,
 (Even as you and I!)

*Oh the toil we lost and the spoil we lost
 And the excellent things we planned
 Belong to the days when we were Sophs
 (And now we know that they are all Sophs)
 And did not understand.*

He became a Junior and spent his time
 (Even as you and I!)
 Three nights a week with the Girl Sublime
 ('Till her Dad found out he hadn't a dime)
 But he swore he'd love to the end of time
 (Even as you and I!)

*Oh the love we made and the votes we made
 And the beautiful things we planned
 Belong to our Junior days so dear
 (Truly, beautifully, grandly dear)
 And we cannot understand.*

As a Senior his knowledge was stripped to the hide
 (Even as you and I!)
 The Doctors almost cast him aside
 (But after mid-terms he got up and tried)
 So some knowledge lived, but most of it died
 (Even as you and I!)

*And it isn't the shirk and it isn't the work
 That stings like a white-hot brand,
 It's coming to know all ills can't be cured
 (And we have to stand by and see them endured)
 And we can never understand.*

Juniors

Nickel

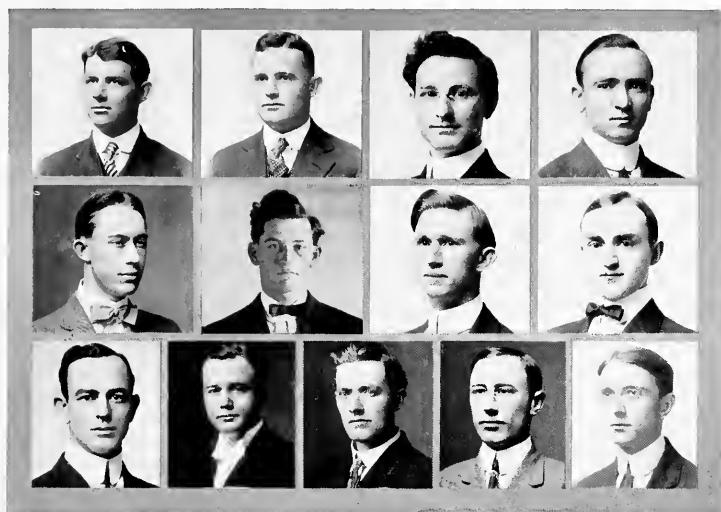


Dr. Flynn:- What is the treatment for cancer of the lip?

Werner:- Why, put on a drawing agent + draw it out.

Above are a few drawing agents. Which one shall we apply?

THE '15 ROUNDP



Top Row—Acton, Aulick, Bailey, Bruton.
Middle Row—Bell, Cowart, Dorsett, Dugan.
Bottom Row—Langston, Leslie, Smith, Super, Werner.

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J. E. DORSETT	Vice-President
A. R. SUPER	Secretary
J. EARL LANGSTON	Treasurer
R. R. AULICK	Scargent-at-Arms
EMMETT BRUTON,	Editor

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AULICK, R. R.	Carmen, Okla.
BAILEY, T. B.	Gage, Tex.
BRUTON, EMMETT	Mesquite, Tex.
COWART, R. W.	Bowser, Tex.
DORSETT, J. E.	Plainview, Tex.
DUGAN, P. E.	Dallas, Tex.
LANGSTON, J. EARL	Cisco, Tex.
LESLIE, WM. M.	Arnett, Okla.
SMITH, J. J.	Bullard, Tex.
SUPER, A. R.	Dallas, Tex.
WERNER, E. A.	Beecher, Ill.

THE '15 ROYND-VP



THE CLASS of 1916 entered Baylor Medical College under unusual and auspicious circumstances. The entrance requirement of one year's college work became effective the Fall of 1912. This resulted in nearly fifty prospective students being refused admittance to the College, because the requirement could not be met; and the Freshman Class of that year numbered but nine. Of this number, seven have thus far survived the vicissitudes incident to such a career, and formed a substantial nucleus of the present Junior Class.

The first year's work in Medicine revealed many wonders. The "bugs" of bacteriology and the varied forms of life found in the study of biology helped to break the monotony of daily routine; and human anatomy, learned midst accompaniments of the musical inclined of the class, detracted from its usual uncanniness.

The Summer following the first year witnessed the marriage of three members—Bailey, Langston and Miss Kaye, the latter abandoning her scholastic career. With this exception all the class answered roll call in the Fall of 1913; and three new members, Aulick, Dorsett and Werner, were added.

Medical knowledge now began to come more rapidly. It was learned, for instance, in Embryology, that cold storage eggs would not hatch.

The effects of drugs were studied, by each taking for example—Strychnine Sulphas, grs. 1/20. For exercise dog catching was indulged in, while for mental recreation the injunction, "Get out your brains, boys," was given daily.

Two new members, Bailey Jr. and Arlick Jr., were added during the summer, and at the beginning of the present school year three new students joined the ranks, Leslie, Acton, and Dr. Paul E. Dugan, alias "By George" Dugan, better known as P. E. Dugan, Freshman Medic.

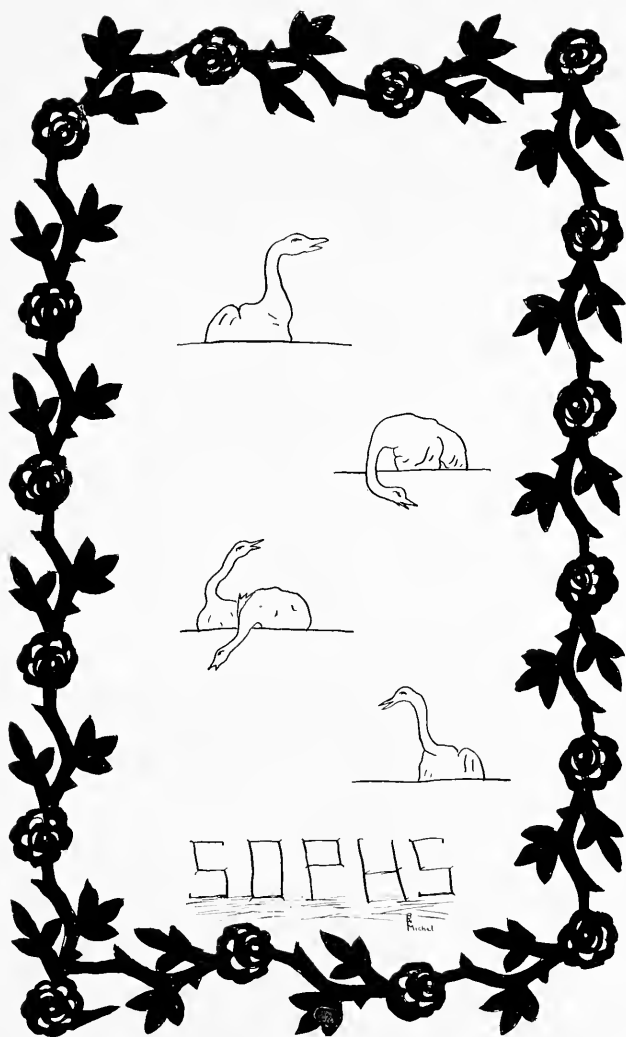
Several factors have rendered this year's work attractive. The seriousness of life and of the profession of medicine have eliminated fancies. The clinical work has given the first real insight into the future career. Treatment of diseases has proven intensely fascinating. For example to learn that in order to cure an epithelioma of the lip you have only "to put on a strong drawing agent and draw it out" is truly astonishing.

With three successful years now finished, the last one is eagerly awaited. The serious intentions of the class may be judged from the fact that five are married and have a total of eight children. After another year of such work as has been already done, the coveted reward of M. D. cannot fail the members of the Class of 1916.

SA on the Hart

the hart is the senter of the boddie next 2 the stummick wich is moar 2 the frunt & loar down. the stummick & The hart ar connectid becaus The bible says the way to a mans hart is threw his stummick. the stummick is a Larg Peace of Wurk & must have took the lord neerly ½ of the 7th day 2 create a Fellow can loose his hart but not his stummick becaus it Is alwaze 2 full. the hart is also a pump an it pumps blood in2 the stummick & the Rest of the body. i fergot the feet ar also 1 of the larges organs in the boddie. they ar fur the purpos of holdin the hedd down ells it mite flie off with the stummick like a ballune. they ar also 2 swim with like a fishes tale. the hart is Used 2 Deckorate valantines with also. i sent my gurl a valantin & she got mad & i kissed her & she got mad & i got mad & her maw saw me & she got mad & i aint never goin 2 laern Fizzyoillygy no moar. WILLY.

—B. A. M.



THE '15 ROUND-UP



SHANNON



JACKSON



TOUCHSTONE



FOX

Class Roll and Officers

W. L. JACKSON	President
J. L. TOUCHSTONE	Vice-President
G. C. FOX	Secretary
E. G. BRITAIN	Corresponding Secretary
HALL SHANNON	Editor



THE SOPHOMORE CLASS has increased in number by direct addition rather than by karyokinesis. We took by faith the advice of our noble dean, "Be faithful and everlasting and don't become discouraged because there are so few of you; as time rolls on, your class will increase in number." This year we have the addition of three new men, whom we were glad to welcome into our midst. We are well aware of the fact that things are not always what they seem, and

there are various and divers problems confronting the students of Medicine at the present day. One of the complex problems which appears on the horizon of medical research is a correct solution of the life cycle of "primitive man." We are desirous to know whether autogeny still usually recapitulates certain phases of phylogeny.

Pathology explains a great number of obscure things by attributing them to a congenital impulse, and it is a congenital impulse that is the cause of man's still showing in his development the indelible stamp of his lowly origin.

By the aid of hormones, enzymes and catalytic agents, we hope and trust that ere our life's work is ended and we have crossed the swelling tide, we will have added greatly to the progress of Medicine in Baylor Medical, Texas, and the United States; and if it be ours to reach the top round of the ladder of Fame, and have our brows adorned with the crown of Success, may we not forget that it was the efficient instruction rendered us while in Baylor Medical by her worthy faculty that gave us the stimulus to succeed.

With the assistance of osmotic pressure in retaining a point of equilibrium, we hope to move onward and upward, never losing sight of the fact that "The attraction sphere is the extra-karyo-plasmic-kinetic portion of the cyton."

Shannon—"Doctor, which is the longest and which is the shortest muscle in the body?"

Dr. McChesney—"The Adductor Longus is the longest and the Pronator Quadratus is the shortest, according to Howell."

★ ★

Fox—"Doctor, is X20 the formula for ethyl alcohol?"

Dr. Duncan—"Fox, for Heaven's sake! Do you realize what you are saying?"

★ ★

Dr. Sillman—"Jerry, don't you know that grass on the campus will be as black as you are if you burn it off?"

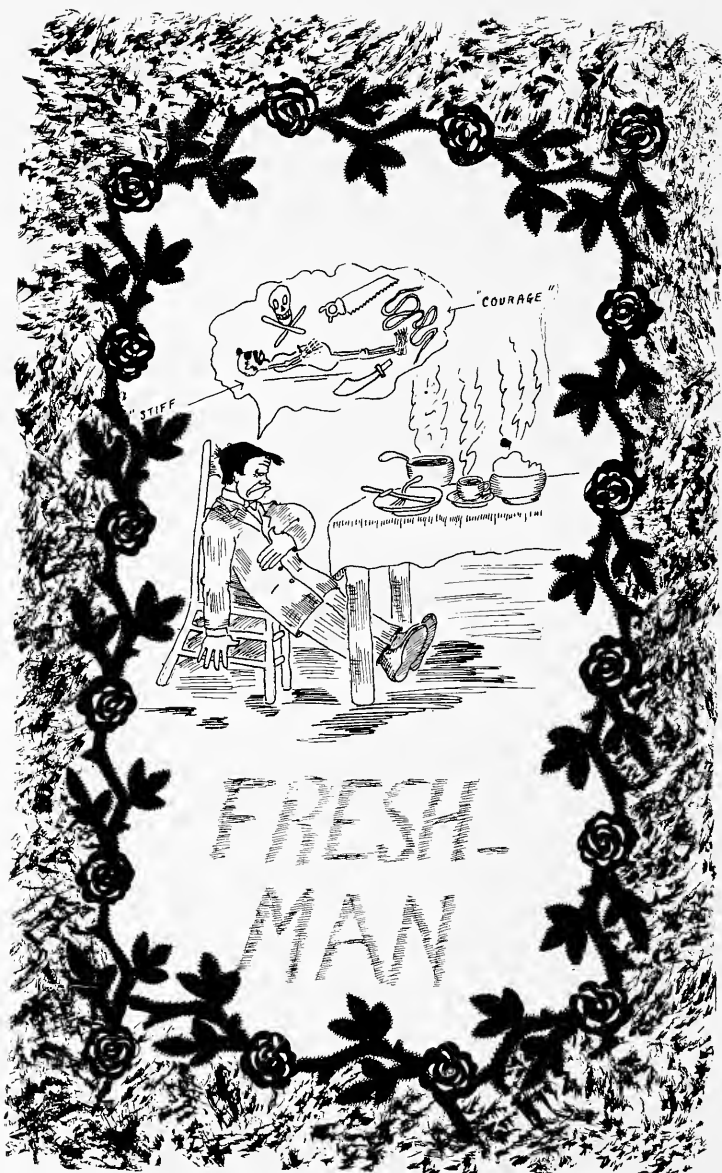
Jerry—"Yas-sah, I specks it will; but jest soon as it grows out again it will be just as green as you is."

★ ★

Jackson and Shannon sat up into the wee small hour one night arguing about Dietl's crises. The next morning their landlady fired them.

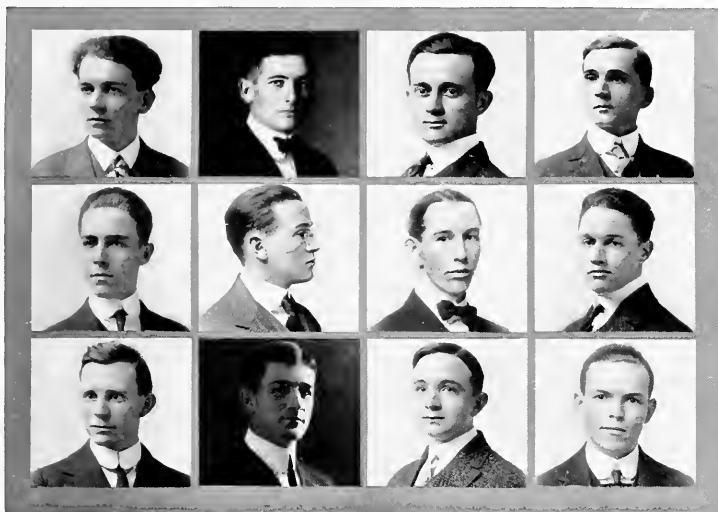
Jackson—"Why, what is your reason?"

Landlady—"I can't allow any such cursing in my house as was going on last night; if I heard you say 'Jesus Christ' once, I heard it a thousand times."



FRESH-
MAN

THE '15 ROYND-VP



Top Row—Bunkley, Farmer, Finley, Griffith.
Middle Row—Hollis, Johnson, Looney, McComb.
Bottom Row—Reese, Shelton, Tittle, Ward.

CLASS ROLL AND OFFICERS

E. WARD, President	Cumby, Texas
H. L. FARMER, Vice-President	Comanche, Texas
L. C. TITTLE, Secretary-Treasurer	Mt. Vernon, Texas
W. W. LOONEY, Editor	Dallas, Texas
L. McCOMB, Assistant Editor	Jacksonboro, Texas
W. N. BUNKLEY, Sergeant-at-Arms	Stamford, Texas
S. W. HOLLIS, Janitor	Abilene, Texas
D. M. FINLEY, JR.	Dallas, Texas
J. M. GRIFFITH	Mt. Vernon, Texas
C. D. JOHNSON	Columbus, Georgia
B. M. SHELTON	Brownwood, Texas
R. L. REESE	Stillwell, Oklahoma

Dr. Seeger (in Anatomy)—"Bunkley, where does the duct of the spleen empty?"
Bunkley—"Into the duodenum."

★ ★

Dr. Sillman—"Mr. Hollis, what do you know about ethyl alcohol?"
Hollis—"I've never met her, Doctor."

★ ★

Dr. Sillman—"Mr. Ward, what is the difference between ethane and methane?"
Ward—"I imagine the only difference is that methane has an 'M' in it while ethane has not."

★ ★

Dr. McChesney—"Mr. Reese, what is glycosuria?"
Reese—"That's when we eat too much sugar."

Freshman Class Prophecy

ONE Saturday night when all the other boys went to the picture shows, I, being very lonesome, decided to review Cunningham. While pondering over the difficulties of this subject, my eyes failed me and I dozed in my chair. Scarcely had I lost consciousness when I found myself in company with an aviator friend of mine.

"I believe you would enjoy a ride to see some of your class-mates," said the bird-man. Of course I gladly accepted the invitation.

Soon we were sailing high above the clouds in the most unique German dirigible one could imagine. In a short time we landed in Mt. Vernon. We were leisurely strolling down the main street when my attention was attracted by the sound of music. Going over to investigate, I found Tittle demonstrating a liniment of his own compounding to a crowd of country enthusiasts, while Griffith was furnishing the music from a Jew's harp.

Having seen all this show that we desired, we decided to sail for Cumby.

As luck would have it we landed within a few feet of the Public Pond. To my surprise I found Ward exploding on a treatment for sea-sickness.

My dream next carried me to Eastern Oklahoma, where I found Reese taking the last cent from a poor blind man, whom he made believe his eyesight had been restored.

My pilot next headed the machine for Jack County, where upon landing in a black-jack thicket, I found McComb trying to rope one of his father's yearlings when he should have been attending to his practice.

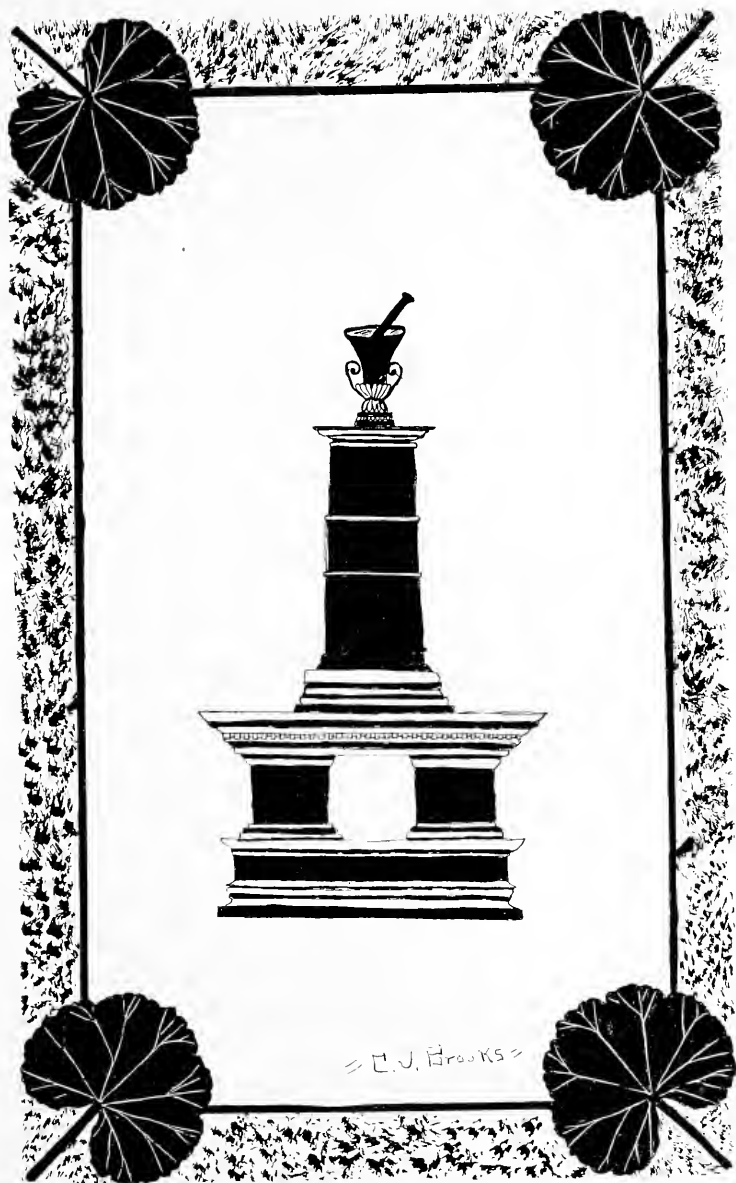
Having heard previously that Bunkley had left Stamford to come to Abilene as a partner to Hollis, we sailed for the latter place. We knew that dancing was a favorite pastime in this town, so we went to the nearest dance-hall. Upon entering I found Bunkley playing one of his favorite piano rags, while Hollis was begging him to come and assist in an operation for peritonitis.

The above young doctor having disgusted me so, we immediately left for Brownwood. On arriving at this burg, I was told that Farmer and Shelton had so much sympathy for humanity that they had become veterinary surgeons.

Not having gasoline enough to sail for Columbus, Ga., I sent Johnson a telegram and learned that he was playing the role of ladies' man instead of butchering the public.

As a climax to my dream I was informed that Finley had become disgusted with the practice of medicine and had gone to Alaska to sell real estate.

Just about this time our air ship took a tumble. When we hit the earth, we rolled into a pool of water. And I—plain old Looney—awoke to find my fire out and the north door standing wide open.



THE '15
ROYND-VP

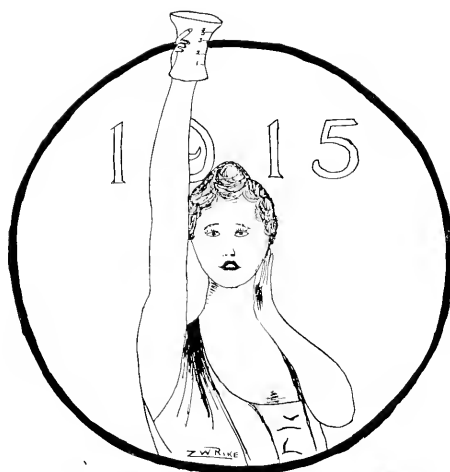


EUGENE GUSTAVE EBERLE, PH. G.
A. M. (Hon.), PH. M. (Hon.)

Dean Baylor University College of Pharmacy; Professor of Theory and Practice of Pharmacy, Baylor University College of Pharmacy; Member Revision Committee United States Pharmacopoeia; Editor Southern Pharmaceutical Journal; Ex-President the American Pharmaceutical Association; Ex-President and present Secretary the Texas Pharmaceutical Association.

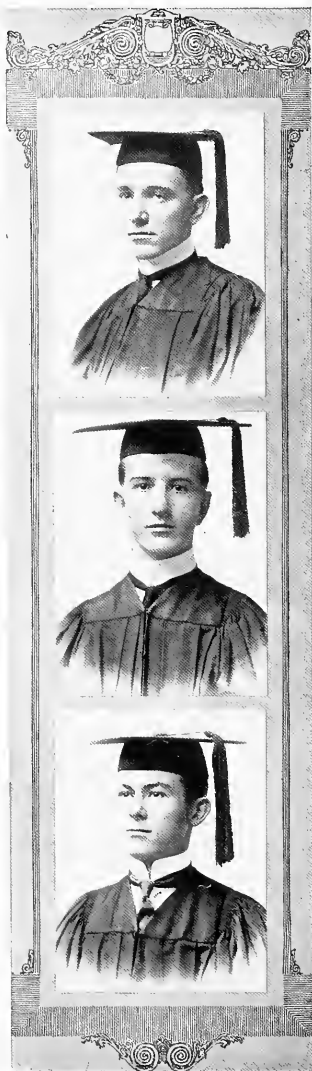
*A gentleman whom we all admire, honor and revere—
A prince among men.*





SENIORS.

THE '15 ROYND·VP



C. R. COSTON (known as "jest C. R.").

Definition—The inspissated juice obtained from the bark of the cactus.

Habitat—Kaufman, Texas; cultivated near the Haskell Telephone Exchange.

Is a "Class Organizer."

W. C. HUDGINS (known as "Koe").

"Always refer to the summary for information."

Likes to make castor oil synthetically.

Habitat—Grapevine, Texas; an inferior variety grows in Highland Park.

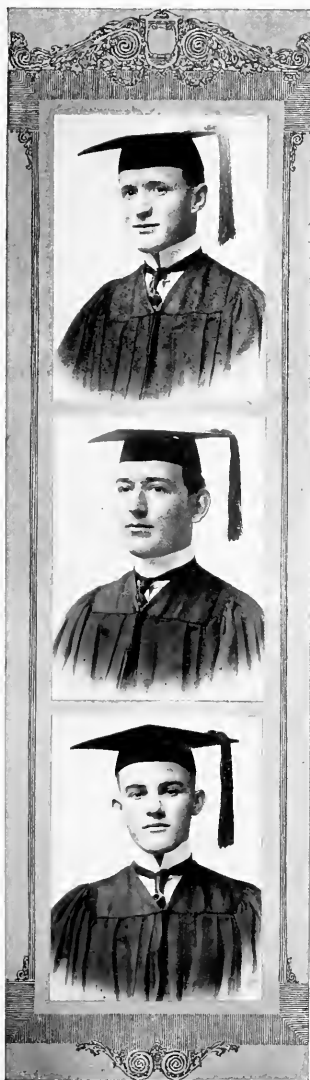
J. D. HYDE (known as "Savage Slim").

Likes to flavor Tincture of Digitalis with Gentian.

"Thy laboratory is not complete without a tared dish."

Habitat—Sulphur Springs, Texas; also grows close to the College.

THE '15 ROYND-VP



C. C. JOHNSTON (known as "Johnnie").

Is resolved that he will not return to Baylor next year.

Is "crazy" about Biology.

Habitat—Royse City, Texas; a rare specimen, not found anywhere else on the globe.

C. G. KUNZE (known theoretically as "Nubby").

"A pleasant hour well spent is not a waste of time."

Likes to do most anything from observing the chlorophyll in toad-stools to gathering flowering tops of Nux Vomica.

Habitat—Marlin, Texas; ranging to Gaston Ave.

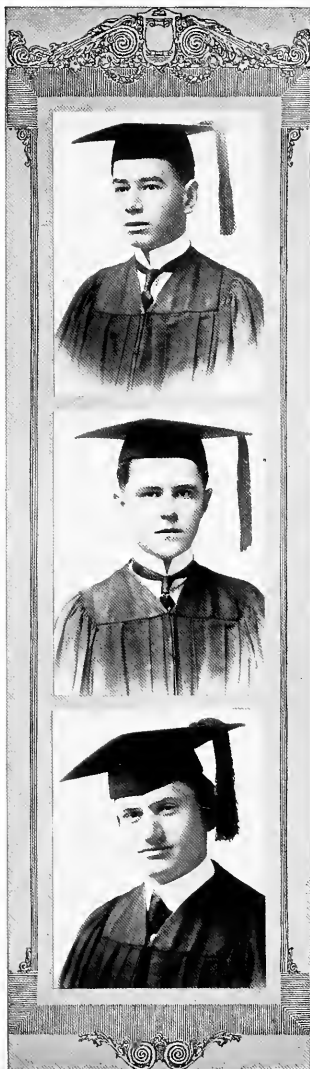
E. M. LOCKEY (known commercially as "Ivory Top").

"Oh, Joe, I was led into it! Forgive me, and I will never do it again."

Likes to impersonate wild animals, also make alcohol from broom-corn, milk-weed plant, etc.

Habitat—Crockett, Texas, with wild species ranging to Second Avenue.

THE '15 ROYND·VP



A. N. PARRISH (known as "Shrimp").

It is an untamable insect found on the second year's growth of Poke Root.

"No poke salad for me."

Habitat—Crockett, Texas; also around Dallas and Fort Worth.

O. E. SHULZ (known synthetically as "Pest").

"Don't save any precipitate."

Likes to review jitney service on Ross Ave. on Sunday evenings.

Habitat—Marion, Texas, and in other cane-brakes of South Texas.

J. C. STONE (known to all the girls as "Joe, Dear").

"Let thy microscope be thy guide, and then worry."

Would like to be chosen to fill up bottles in the Chemical Laboratory.

Habitat—Wolfe City; is cultivated on Bryan Street.

Chemistry—Valence unknown, but bonds completely satisfied at Wolfe City.

History of Senior Pharmacy Class of 1915

THE OPENING day of our Senior year of Pharmacy boasted of a class of eleven promising students, all of us back with sufficient courage to undertake the trying ordeals of our Senior year. There were seven former Junior members who answered to roll call, the balance of the class being composed of worthy students from T. C. U. and S. M. U. The strangers were welcomed with due hospitality into our class. And but a few days elapsed before we were in our working togs, ready for the heavy grind of the coming eight months.

A class meeting was called and officers of the coming year were elected. A more familiar acquaintance with individual class members, will, we hope, prove interesting.

Speaking of class members, well, there is Mr. Joe Stone, who hails from the town of Wolfe City. "Brute," as he is better known among his classmates, who obtained his Junior work in Pharmacy at Baylor, and wishing to graduate from same, he has proven himself very efficient in his work, and as a man his qualifications are par-excellent. His future career looks bright, indeed.

All good things come in small packages, a true saying in the case of Mr. A. H. Parrish, small in physique, but some big man in Pharmacy. Alfred was a member of both Junior and Senior at Baylor, and as a future pharmacist Alfred will sure shine.

Grapevine, Texas, boasts of our friend, Mr. Carl Hudgins, a young man of conservative manners and few words. Carl has been with us both his Junior and Senior years, during which time he has shown his ability as a prescription man, and may his career as a pill roller be a success.

Mr. E. M. Lockey is a talking factor in the Senior class. He also has the distinguished honor of being Class Fool, something that anyone may be proud of. He obtained both his Junior and Senior years here, and, therefore, can lay claim to being "Baylor born." His career as a successful pharmacist is certain.

Mr. J. D. Hyde, a native of Sulphur Springs, Texas, obtained his Junior work in Pharmacy at T. C. U., but hearing the call of Baylor, did not hesitate to respond. During his sojourn amongst us he has made a host of friends. As a man of reference he will long be remembered by us all.

Another one of the eleven, who hails from T. C. U., has shown his ability while amongst us. This peculiar and unsurpassing young gentleman being O. E. Schulz. He has shown good form while rolling pills at Baylor. His prospects of making a first-class man in this art are the best. His cheerful disposition has won him a host of friends.

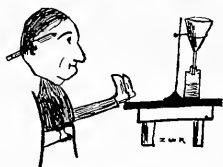
Mr. C. R. Coston, a native of Kaufman County, obtained both his Junior and Senior years at Baylor. He has proven to be by his works a first-class pill roller. His winning manners have made him a well-liked boy by us all.

There is also Mr. C. G. Kunze, who has made Marlin famous, Marlin mistakenly famous for its water and curative baths; but the fact that Kunze is a product of that town does not lessen the light of its fame, for said Kunze is a shining light of the profession.

C. C. Johnston hails from Royse City. Little Johnnie has spent two profitable years in Baylor. He has achieved a degree of success in his pursued pursuit, and success in his life work is assured, and his many friends will always remember the days spent together in Baylor.

With this, we close the history of the Class of 1915. May their careers in the practice of Pharmacy be a complete success.

—C. G. Kunze and C. C. Johnston, Class Historians.



Schulz - "Remington"



Stone - The Chemistry Shark



Kunge - The sport of the class



"Dunc" The chief of them all.



Hudgins - "On his way"



Johanson - A brains specimen



Aude - Off for State Board Meeting at Waco.



Roston "Such a sweet young man"

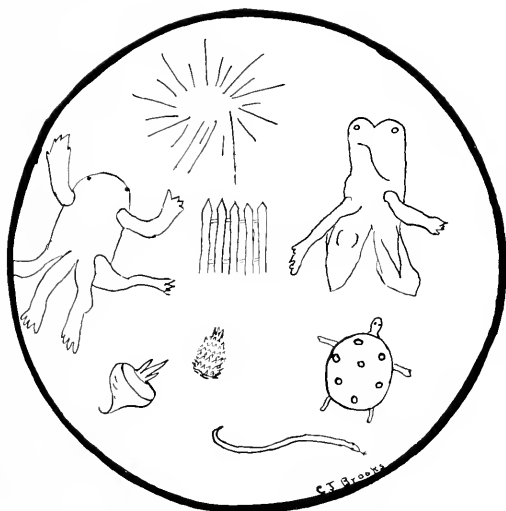


Lockey - That funny boy



Parrish - Nothing to do - Nellie Darling

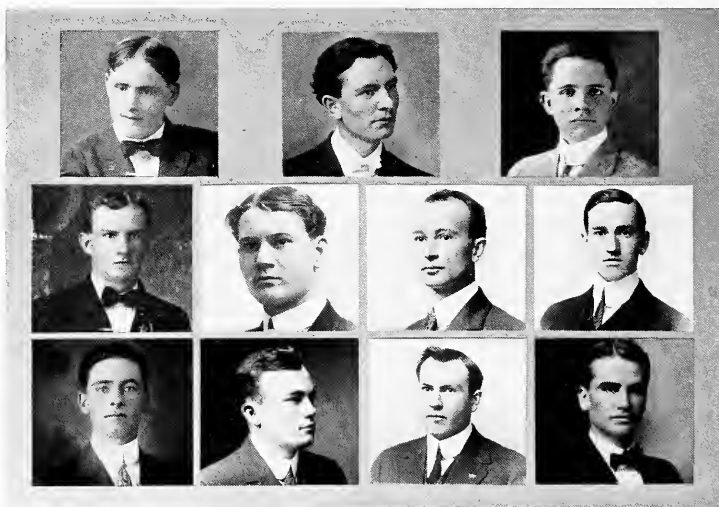
Senior Pharmacs



What they see under the
microscope

JUNIORS.

THE '15 ROUNDP



Top Row—Bell, Brooks, Camp.
Middle Row—Gross, Long, Martin, Merritt.
Bottom Row—Mitchell, Plemmons, Potts, Rike.

Dr. Duncan (in Materia Medica)—"Mr. Potts, give the dose of Epsom Salt."
Potts—"Why, Doctor, we give about one pound in the Panhandle."

★ ★

Dr. Duncan (in Pharmacy)—"Mr. Bell, upon what principle is the theory of emul-
sification founded?"

Bell—"It is founded upon the 'Law of Milk.'"

★ ★

Dr. Duncan (in Materia Medica)—"Mr. Hall, what is the dose and action of Tartar
Emetic?"

Hall—"Not given internally, Doctor."

★ ★

Dr. Duncan (on beginning the recitation in Materia Medica)—"Mr. Merritt, what
do you know about pearl white?"

Merritt—"Why, Doctor, nothing except that she played the leading part in 'Perils
of Pauline.'"

★ ★

Dr. Sillman (in Chemistry)—"Mr. Long, what happens when a base and an acid
are brought together?"

Long—"One goes to the positive pole and the other to the negative."

★ ★

Dr. Sillman (in Chemistry)—"Mr. Rike, balance this equation for me."

Rike—"I don't know anything about valence, Doctor."

Doctor—"Why, you know that much by this time, don't you?"

Rike—"Doctor, you said not to worry about valence—that it would just come to us."

Junior Pharmacy Class History



MAJORITY of the 1914-15 Baylor Pharmacy team reported for duty on September 28th, with Mr. Duncan as coach and chief pitcher, and the entire Pharmacy Class as catchers. Few of the boys knew just what kind of ball was played by a Junior Pharmacy Class, but it took only a few zig-zags from Dr. Duncan, hesitation drops from Dr. Eberle, protoplasmic cell content out's from Dr. Michel, and Chemistry in's from Dr. Sillman, for the boys to take more interest in the work to be done by them in the Pharmacy Department than they did in the approaching world series between the National and American League teams.

The Junior Pharmacy Class has steadily increased and now numbers sixteen, representing North, East, South, West and Central Texas, with points between these. During the first few weeks some of the boys who had not been in school for a time seemed to encounter some difficulties in mastering the elementary principles of Pharmacy; however, they have all learned something by this time, and the greatest lesson, perhaps, is that the Pharmacy course is no little thing by any means, and should be looked upon as one of the highest and noblest professions we have.

A short time before Christmas the Class met, and with Temporary Chairman Martin acting, elected C. J. Brooks class editor. A few weeks later the class completed its organization by electing the following officers: Zeb W. Rike was elected president, because of his military training and age; O. E. Plennmons, vice-president, because of his fitness as a substitute in anything at any time; McDaniel was honored with the office of secretary and treasurer because "Mac" always likes to write, and has a large pocket-book with plenty of room in it for the class funds.

At the time of this writing, all the boys have learned to like each other and their instructors. As a class we love the name "Baylor" and like to be called "Baylorites." We feel grateful to every member of the faculty for their patient efforts in our behalf, and shall sincerely try to make them proud of our work in the course. We do not know that we have the best Junior Pharmacy Class Baylor has ever had, but we do think that we have the most efficient faculty any Junior Pharmacy Class ever had.

Brooks says that Chemistry is that branch of science which deals with H_2SO_4 , smells of H_2S and is taught by Dr. Sillman.

★ ★

Miss Michel (in Botany)—"The stomach of the plant might be found in every part of that plant."

Potts—"Then would the plant ache all over if it had the stomach-ache?"

★ ★

Dr. Duncan (in Materia Medica)—"Martin, what is Carbo Animalis?"

Martin—"It is the form of charcoal that is given to animals."

★ ★

Dr. Eyerly (in Latin)—"Define a preposition."

Bell—"I don't know anything better than the old definition—that it is a word which asserts."

THE '15 ROUNDP

- I. H. BELL**, alias "Mamma's Boy." Houston, Texas. Molecular weight, 130.
Physical Properties—White, soft, and easily contaminated; boiling point, 89° C.
Chemical Properties—Strong affinity for ladies; bleaching agent; neutral in reaction.
- C. J. BROOKS**, alias "Professor." Alba, Texas. Molecular weight, 145.
Physical Properties—Tall, light and thin; boiling point, 85° C.
Chemical Properties—Affinity strong; reducing agent; efflorescent.
- FRANKLIN ARCHUS BALLUS HALLMAN CAMP**, alias "Kemp." Dallas, Texas. Molecular weight, 125.
Physical Properties—Colorless, tasteless and odorless, amorphous; will not boil except at very high heat.
Chemical Properties—Easily oxidized, smoke often coming from nostrils; dangerous to be near at such times.
- E. GROSS**, alias "German." Yorktown, Texas. Molecular weight, 185.
Physical Properties—Brittle, steel gray, crystalline solid; odor of Hoyt's cologne.
Chemical Properties—Inactive and sluggish; has little affinity for the other sex.
- L. L. HALL**, alias "C. C. Pills." Justin, Texas. Molecular weight, 130.
Physical Properties—Handsome, silver-white crystalline solid, with a pronounced lustre and characteristic shape.
Chemical Properties—Soluble in absolute HNO₃ with violent reaction; neutral.
- N. D. LONG**, alias "Short." Sulphur Springs, Texas. Molecular weight, 140.
Physical Properties—Silver-white, brilliant lustre; a little harder than lead or tin, but softer than zinc; can be easily rolled or hammered.
Chemical Properties—Not very active except at high temperature.
- M. P. MARTIN**, alias "Parson." Eastland, Texas. Molecular weight, 135.
Physical Properties—Gas with no odor, but white, with pleasant taste.
Chemical Properties—This gas is combustible, but does not support combustion; easily oxidized to more stable compound.
- W. A. McDANIEL**, alias "Wayne." Dallas, Texas. Molecular weight, 150.
Physical Properties—Light yellow, amorphous, body with low specific gravity.
Chemical Properties—Decomposes with a characteristic cracking laughter under proper excitement.
- N. E. MERRITT**, alias "Ox-driver." Oak Cliff, Texas. Molecular weight, 130.
Physical Properties—Reddish white color; odor of cigar; caustic to touch and taste.
Chemical Properties—Unstable, except under pressure.
- T. S. MITCHELL**, alias "Dad." Killeen, Texas. Molecular weight, 165.
Physical Properties—Hard, capable of receiving and retaining a high polish.
Chemical Properties—Gets darker in presence of sulphur compounds; not affected by HNO₃.
- O. E. PLEMMONS**, alias "Old Lady." Clairette, Texas. Molecular weight, 170.
Physical Properties—Soft and heavy; most malleable and ductile of all compounds.
Chemical Properties—Easily disturbed by active elements, but stable when alone.
- LUTHER POTTS**, alias "Uncle." Chillicothe, Texas. Molecular weight, 170.
Physical Properties—Short, thick and stout.
Chemical Properties—This is a stable compound, the only effective solvent for it being hot concentrated acids.
- ZEB W. RIKE**, alias "Slick." Farmersville, Texas. Molecular weight, 126.
Physical Properties—Colorless gas, with sweetish odor; lighter than air.
Chemical Properties—This gas is anaesthetic in property, therefore commonly called "Laughing Gas."
- WILL STANLEY**, alias "Cow-Puncher." Teala, Texas. Molecular weight, 142.
Physical Properties—This is a colorless gas with a refreshing odor.
Chemical Properties—When brought near spiritous liquids, it unites with them with great rapidity.
- EUGENE UNDERWOOD**, alias "Sleepy." Ballinger, Texas. Molecular weight, 150.
Physical Properties—Brownish-white, soft, flabby compound, having characteristic pose.
Chemical Properties—This is a very inactive compound chemically, being designated "Sleepy" by chemists; however, when it is acted upon, a decided change in color is observed.



Officers of Texas Baptist Memorial Sanitarium

J. P. CROUCH	President
H. E. WHITE	Vice-President
E. T. HARRISON	Treasurer
J. E. GILBERT	Corresponding Secretary
GEO. W. TRUETT	Recording Secretary
J. B. FRANKLIN	Superintendent
MISS HELEN T. HOLLIDAY	Supt. Training School

Officers and Head Nurses of the Training School

SUPERINTENDENT OF NURSES

HELEN T. HOLLIDAY, R. N.
Johns Hopkins Training School, 1909

ASSISTANT SUPERINTENDENTS

HELEN RENNIE, R. N.
Johns Hopkins Training School, 1910

KATHERINE C. DUVAL, R. N.
Johns Hopkins Training School, 1909

INSTRUCTOR OF NURSES

EMMA M. WOOD, R. N.
Johns Hopkins Training School, 1910

NIGHT SUPERINTENDENT

MAE WATKINS, R. N.
Texas Baptist Memorial Sanitarium Training School, 1913

OPERATING ROOM SUPERINTENDENT

CHRISTINA I. SMITH, R. N.
Texas Baptist Memorial Sanitarium Training School, 1912

INSTRUCTOR IN DIETETICS

MRS. NELLIE WOOD
Thomas Normal Training School



Looking Ahead"

SENIORS.



Top Row—Superintendents, Misses Duval, Holliday and Rennie.
 Middle Row—Anna M. Shafer, Cathryne Masters, Hulda Cannon, Marguerite Sumpter.
 Bottom Row—Nina C. Beeks, Alice Hoben, Ruth Courtney, Myrtle Maxcy, Essie Lanford, Adeline Dierlam.

Senior Class 1915

Motto—Honore Vincitae
Flower—Tea Rose.

Colors—Pink and Green
Favorite Expression—"What's my hours?"

Class Officers and Members

Miss Katherine Masters	President	Miss Nina Beeks	Editor
Miss Myrtle Maxey	Vice-President	Miss Marguerite Sumpter	
Miss Ruth Courtney	Secretary	Miss Essie Lanford	
Miss Hulda Cannon	Treasurer	Miss Alice Hoben	
Miss Anna Shafer	Critic	Elbert Dunlap, M. D.,	Honorary Member
Miss Adeline Dierlam	Poet		

Class History



HAT great things have small beginnings may be quite true, but we are all human enough to be pleased with favorable beginnings. With the auspicious inauguration of the Class of 1915 one might naturally expect great things of it. The new staff of head nurses from Johns Hopkins had just taken charge of the Training School and the Class of 1915 was the first to be accepted by them. Couple with this the unusual native ability of the members of the class, and one may well have his expectations aroused before finishing the perusal of this little historical account. We could elaborate on our class history somewhat with wit and humor, but dignity forbids. The new staff began with a neat operation and soon had all the "Yes's," "No's," and "All rights" ectomated (cut out). From this they proceeded to a general toning up of the ethical standards of the profession, thus placing this institution on a higher plane. And, at last, but by no means the least appreciated, was the general improvement in the accommodations for the nurses.

The second year was one of consistently stringent work. The pleasures of the year consisted largely in the joyous answering of one thousand and one call bells during the day and the happy anticipation of the lectures from the M. D.'s for the coming night.

The Senior year witnessed the erection of the Free Clinic Building and a continuation of improvements in equipment in other lines. The additional training from the work of the Free Clinic has been very valuable to the members of the class. The Senior work has been more pleasant and not so trying. The many pleasant diversions have furnished the needed "Spice of Life." The picnics, the Halloween parties, the Christmas trees and most of all the literary and social evenings with the Superintendent of Nurses and her assistants have made the year one of great pleasure as well as profit.

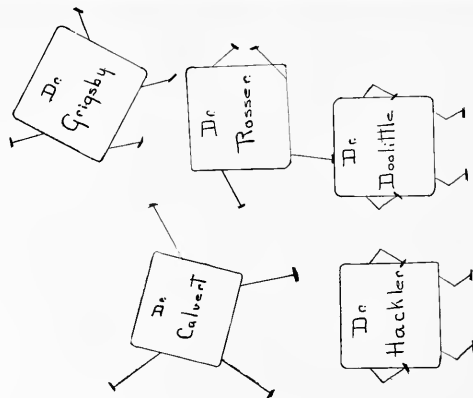
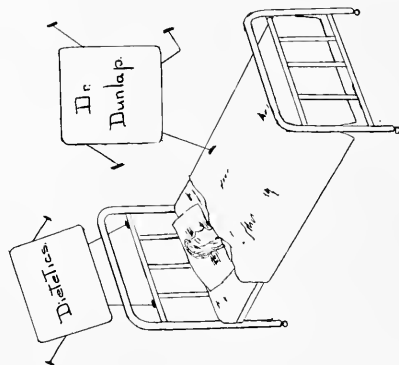
But "every sweet has its bitter and every rose its thorn," so in the midst of pleasures some trying unpleasantnesses have crept in. In the midst of the Yuletide festivities, the "Coffin-lid" of long-forgotten blunders is lifted. The repeating of past mistakes falls on the ear like so many German bombs, striking the dura mater and causing one to see more stars than will ever deck the crown, or more than the wise men of the East ever beheld. Some are cautioned never to try to post letters in patent fire alarms, some are admonished to remove the patients from the ward before using formaldehyde as a deodorant. Some are advised not to attempt to use Hamlet's *a la Polonius* method of caring for the departed; yet some are instructed how to escape active D. T.'s. One tried a M. D.'s patience by ushering in an anesthetist when the only request was anesthesia powders.

The "Upper Ten" are proud of the diversity of talent in their midst. They furnish an artist who can beautifully sketch the delicate delineations of a box, a vocalist who enjoys her singing as much as connoisseurs enjoy Sembrich, and a literary genius who will be able to quote Shakespeare to her dying day or write didactic verse on dietetics while dressing a delectable dish of onions, a musician who when awakened at any hour during the night can play "Powder Rag."

The escalator of the universe never stops; the "Upper Ten" have reached the upper level and must give place to those who follow. The mounting has not been easy or pleasant at all times; like all things worth while, the equipment for this high calling has not been secured without many trials and temptations. From the fire comes the metal, not the dross; ten tried souls, the Class of 1915, step out into the world ready to give their best metal to the service of humanity.

Intermediate

Dreams:—



Lecture books in Tomorrow.



Top Row—Katherine Kern, Margaret Murphy, Ida Jordan.

Middle Row—Nellie Glass, Marguerite Berwick, Maude Bowman, Inez Stafford, Ruby Davis.

Bottom Row—Nellie Mixon, Marie McDonald, Zenobia Williams, Ethel Jordan, Mary Smith, Louise Armistead.

Intermediate Class

HERE WE ARE! All of us—excepting one or two—the wide-awake, up-to-the-minute Intermediate Class in Nursing.

It is with a sense of great responsibility that we start to tell you about ourselves, for we realize just how important we are—how many nostrums we have given in the past and how many we will give in the future. We were organized in October and straightway set about finding something whereby we might distinguish ourselves. Almost immediately one of our ambitious and resourceful members hit upon a plan for a secret club. Alas! the club died a-borning. The real reason for its early demise must forever remain a secret locked in the hearts of its would-be founders.

Some of our number have achieved greatness and some have had greatness thrust upon them with varying results. We have been so dazzled by the glories of the operating room that we were unable to distinguish a doctor's nose from his mouth-piece. We have bathed the bath-room with tears because "hemostat" was not included in our limited vocabulary; and though we can define "calorie" or digest a glass of milk, we have not decided upon the analysis of lettuce. The distinguished member who attempted the analysis by eating the lettuce of the salad was promptly brought to task by the colored genius known to us as "John," for eating the "garnish."

Then came the doctors with their systems full of lectures. We suffered all the horrors of "germ theories" from Dr. Grigsby, and had scarcely recovered from that when Dr. Calvert began his analysis of the heart. He taught us everything about that master organ except how to keep it from beating too fast when a good-looking interne showed up unexpectedly.

Dr. Dunlap got more lectures than he gave and Dr. Doolittle's dignity defies imitation. Dr. Rosser's gall-bladder still threatens dire stunts and Daddy Hackler remains first in the hearts of the nurses.

So we have passed the Scilla of examinations and the Charybdis of routine duties, and anchored safely under the title of "Seniors" await the passing of the one year that will see our "ships come in."

—W. M. H.



JUNIORS.

Ruth Pierce.



Top Row—Boulah Evans, Willie Manning, Mabel Christian, Marnetta McBride.
Bottom Row—Ida Massey, Helen Ruth, Grace Jay, Mrs. Joe Miller, Vola Thompson.



Top Row—Miss Wood, Instructor.

Middle Row—Dora Baker, Mabel Cannon, Marie Hilliard, Mary Thurmond, Josie B. White, Mary E. Wardell, Jessie Russell, Mary B. Farr.

Bottom Row—Bertha Daken, Rebecca Longley, Cleo Finney, Cora Covington.

SENIOR JUNIORS



CLASS of old maids, widows and orphans of so little class spirit as to be found at the end of the year, unorganized, without a class president, etc., and at a great loss when called upon to write a few lines for the annual. After appointing a committee, we have decided to write just as little as possible, thus pleasing the reader more than by attempting that which we are willing to acknowledge we are unable to do. However, we want to state that within the past year we have learned many things. Among them—

A "quiz" is a mental assault and battery.

"Study" is a necessary evil.

"Bluff," a weapon to be used in case of a quiz.

"Friendship of Internes," an island of joy surrounded by danger.

We have unanimously adopted the following resolutions for the coming year:

- (1) Never to break a rule in the presence of a head nurse.
- (2) Never to go with the internes unless they ask us.
- (3) Never to eat in the diet kitchens unless we are hungry.
- (4) Never to be out after ten o'clock without late leave if we know Miss Holliday will be on the same car coming home.

We will say, in conclusion, that we are a class of neither beauty nor intellect, but we are harmless.

We have tried very hard to end this in rhyme, but find it quite difficult to do, for we are not of that kind. There are no poets among us we must confess, but when it comes to prose we are as good as the best.

JUNIOR JUNIORS

Just sixteen are we in number, and as yet infants in the dark, with a veil of three years before us. We strive to lift the curtain for one glimpse into the future, that we may see and be ready to meet all opposing forces that may rise to baffle us, only to lift us higher and higher in so great a work. But "she who thinks she can, develops within herself the power that can."

CLASS MOTTO—"Excelsior."

CLASS COLORS—*Green and White.*

Dreams Ahead

What would we do in this world of ours,
Were it not for the dreams ahead?
For thorns are mixed with the blooming flowers,
No matter which path we tread.

And each of us has his golden goal,
Stretching far into the years;
And ever he climbs with a hopeful soul,
With alternate smiles and tears.

That dream ahead is what holds him up
Through the storms of a ceaseless fight;
When his lips are pressed to the wormwood's cup,
And clouds shut out the light.

To some it's a dream of high estate,
To some it's a dream of wealth;
To some it's a dream of a truce with Fate
In a constant search for health.

To some it's a dream of home and wife,
To some it's a crown above;
The dreams ahead are what make each life—
The dreams—and faith—and love!

—Edwin Carlisle Litsey.

THE '15 ROUND-UP

An Appreciation



WORDS of appreciation cannot be bestowed individually upon all who merit them.

To those students whose co-operation and assistance has made possible the Round-Up as you see it, any expression of gratitude would be a travesty compared to their own satisfaction for having done well a task that belonged to all alike. To have been associated with them has been a distinct privilege and joy.

To those who did not feel a personal responsibility, and yet without whose assistance and co-operation the enterprise could not have been a success, we owe our lasting gratitude.

The art work of Robert Barrett, the kindness and rapid service of the Bureau of Engraving, and the untiring pains and gracious co-operation of The Hill Printing and Stationery Company, are the things for which the Round-Up management, the Class of '15, and the entire institution are thankful.

To all who have in any way contributed to the success of the publication, we give, in parting, our deepest appreciation.

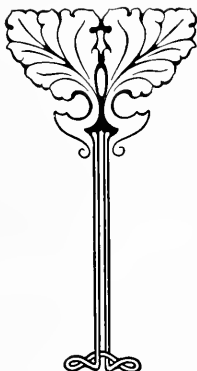
—B. V. E.





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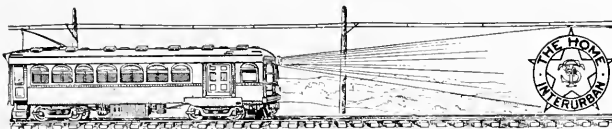
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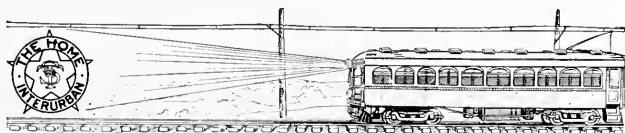
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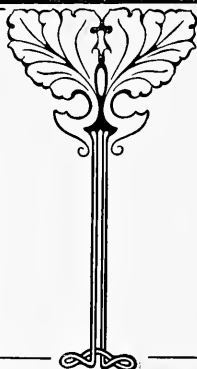
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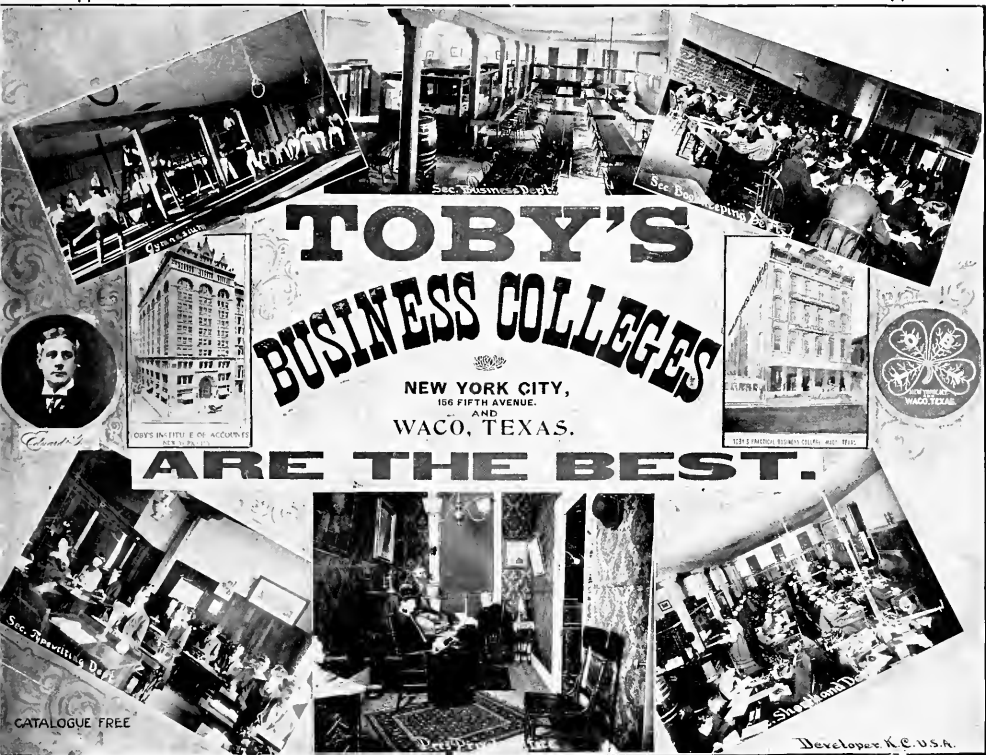
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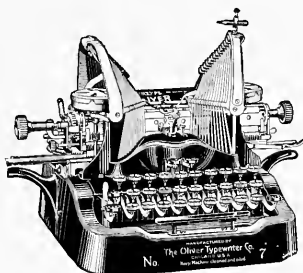
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INVITATIONS, VISITING CARDS, AN-
NOUNCEMENTS AND SOCIETY ENGRAV-
INGS OF ALL KINDS. :: :: :: ::**

HILL
PRINTING & STATIONERY CO.
MANUFACTURING STATIONERS

604 Austin Street

Waco, Texas

Price, Quality and Service

ARE OUR STRONGEST BIDS IN
SOLICITING YOUR PATRONAGE



Our Manufacturing and Printing Plant

*Is Completely Equipped with All
Modern Appliances*

Our Stationery Store

*Carries Everything in Modern and
Up-to-date Systems*

Our Immense Output

*Enables Us to Figure with You on the
Smallest Possible Margin of Profit*

HIGH-GRADE PRINTING

SPECIAL MADE BOOKS

LITHOGRAPHING -- EMBOSSING

**Desks, Filing Cabinets, Cabinet Safes
Typewriter Supplies
Mimeographs**

"EVERYTHING USED IN A MODERN OFFICE"

Hill Printing & Stationery Company

RETAIL STORE 604 AUSTIN ST. -- FACTORY 113-17 SOUTH SIXTH ST.

THIS ISSUE OF THE "ROUND-UP" WAS PRINTED AND BOUND
BY US AND ILLUSTRATES THE QUALITY OF OUR WORK

Texas Girl Chocolates

Have attained that place in the confectioner's art that they are known
as the very acme of quality

"TEXAS GIRL" LINE

Consists of 12 different assortments, 86 different varieties, and you will find many
delightful surprises in each assortment

Aristocracy
The Connoisseur
Creme de la Creme
The Alumni

The Trio Assortment
Chocolate Covered Ass't'd Nuts
Bitter Sweets
Maraschino Cherries in Cordial

College Edition 1/2s, 1s, 2s, 3s, 5s
Chocolate Roasted Almonds
Chocolate Covered Brazil Nuts
Whole Strawberries in Cordial

A BOX FOR EVERY FANCY IN TEXAS GIRL. A COMPLETE LINE OF 5c and 10c PACKAGES

Made Daily at

BROWN'S In Texas

QUALITY PLUS SERVICE

EQUALS

SATISFACTION

STANDARD PRINTING COMPANY

You Have Confidence in Us in the Prescription Line

WHY?

Because we're prepared to serve you—prepared to handle your prescription with the same perfection of ease with which the great department store handles a single package.

First—Because of the perfection of equipment.

Next—Because of the perfection of service.

Last—The cause is the perfection of intelligent, conscientious service.

Have the best. It costs no more. Send us your Prescriptions.

GET IT WHERE THEY'VE GOT IT

POWERS-KELLY DRUG COMPANY

Fifth and Austin --:-- Both Phones 148



The Riggins

Waco's Only Fire-Proof Hotel

Ten Stories of Solid Comfort and Safety

Hot and Cold Running Water and Telephone in Every Room

Headquarters for Baylor Parties

Banquets and Luncheons

250 Rooms

Rates \$1 Up

Ask Baylor Students About Waco's New Hotel



AMICABLE LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

WACO, TEXAS



AMICABLE LIFE BUILDING
22 STORIES HIGH

ONE MILLION DOLLARS DEPOSITED
WITH THE STATE TREASURER OF TEXAS

Growth During the First Fifty-seven Months

COMMENCED BUSINESS
APRIL 2, 1910

DATE	Capital Stock	Net Stockholders' Surplus	Net Policyholders' Surplus	Admitted Assets
April 2, 1910....	\$245,050	\$215,837	\$ 460,887	\$ 474,657
Dec. 31, 1910....	281,220	265,170	546,390	823,258
Dec. 31, 1911....	472,580	382,889	855,469	1,369,388
Dec. 31, 1912....	800,000	645,165	1,445,165	1,769,449
Dec. 31, 1913....	820,000	651,799	1,471,799	1,967,740
Dec. 31, 1914....	820,000	774,966	1,594,966	2,284,006

Net earned increased surplus during 1914 . . \$123,167
 Per cent. dividend earned on \$820,000 capital stock 15%
 Cash dividend declared to stockholders Jan. 2, 1915 \$82,000
 Per cent. dividend declared on \$820,000 capital stock 10%

**No Life Company in the United States Under Five
Years of Age Ever Before Equalled Above Record**

ARTEMAS R. ROBERTS, President

